

Sergius

Sergius

If a Hitler ever comes to America, he will come in the form of a religious Evangelist, a TV God, rather than a McCarthy.

Sergius

Sergius in a revery. And some day I'm going to
put this all down, and make an art-work of it instead of 12
merely carrying an art-work around in my mind like all those
other outraged noble humans out there who at present are
merely muttering to themselves, or to those
dull good fellows, or best
friends, who agree with
every word we say.

Sergius

For the novel- a bit about an actor-- maybe SOS
having to take on a charity drive.

Sergius

Shawn Sergius show--he demands a room where he can be alone for a half hour before the show.

Sergio Rep

~~The characters of the novel~~

Either a doctor or a writer or a woman or a queer will be President of the U.S. by the time this gets your ear. So my hip little novel may be allowed to appear.

Sergius

Sergius is the open narcissist, materialistic rather than mystical. As the book opens he has been on a TV show--has had a Kinescope done of him--it cost \$500, but he studies it by the hour

Sergius

Is the open narcissist--after he has been on the TV show, he studies b the hour the Kinescope which was made of him. It cost \$500, and he did not ~~have~~ too much money, but it had been worth it.

Story

TED BRANFMAN

Story ① M

(Psychoanalyst - disciple of Bergler)

FAITH DANE

Story

(and the dead junkie,
and the cop.)



Could be tied to fat Ward panel.

Story

JoJo Russell and his death.

Story

The time the girl on Monroe St invited the gang in and tried to lecture them on non-objective painting. Lubell.

Story

The Max Bodenheim story should be in the novel--old Max trying to make it with his last dame--killed fighting her lover.

Story

A little man having a tame victory--let us say in a cribbage tournament or in backgammon still feels adventurous as the victor (or at least tends to feel adventurous against his fear of consequences.)

Story

Marion Faye almost dies in the middle of the book--of sickness and wounds--and passes through it without drugs, battling all the way. Perhaps he should be the criminal who was beaten up by the police, and finally trails his cop to a bar in Queens, and fights him in an alley.

Story

Novel: A juvenile delinquent who goes wild with violence after being bugged.

Story

Mimes at an orgy--

Storm

The fighter is a boy friend of Marion's. Meets him in a bar one night, takes to Marion, needs Marion to prong him--Marion gets drawn into the fight business.

W P + U

Symbols are (Few words) covering multitudes of being normally described most inadequately by large words and numerous ones.

W P V

today -- two-day
too-day
to-day

W PV

You're feeling chipper today--you're potent, you're ready
to chip her.

W P V

Matter of fact is equal to the "matter" mass (i.e.)
of fact.

W PV

To spell
to put one under a spell
the word destroys the intensity of experience.

W P.V

All words ending in 'ly' or 'ness' or look thru
other suffixes are dialectical, ambivalent.

Words

Words--woman, omen, human, hue-men, hymen, Hi! Men.

POBLES

Marion
The first vision - God

Orwell ended with the will to power as the thing in itself. It is indeed the dead end of the humanistic emphasis upon reason - beyond it, to understand it, to understand, indeed, why the heart of man (and woman) reveals the will to power, one must take the leap to believe in God, but not a Calvinist God, not a Catholic God, indeed not a God of love or punishment, but instead a God of Power, a God who grants us power that we may attempt to solve, to enter essences of existence which He is powerless to attain without us. So we are not only the extension of his will, but we are indeed his fate, his triumph or his failure. God is involved in a larger existence which is dependent in its larger life or death upon the ~~power~~ godlike powers which he has granted us.

Energy - P.O.
Thoughts

The original expression of creativity was killing for it made a change in the external environment, it gave food, and it gave self-respect. To kill is to liberate one's energy.

Sergius

The book might well begin with Sergius O'Shaugnessy sitting on the can, and as he takes a crap he allows himself to feel the finger breaking through the paper, touching himself, and then sniffing the finger, and as he does so, he speculates on the currents of energy, and remembers a scene from the orphanage, and decides he's putting his circuits straight, and laughs to himself because he would be considered crazy, even his analyst cannot follow him here, but then he's healthier than his analyst as he ought to know from fucking the analyst's wife, and as Sergius sits there in his athletic early forties he contrasts himself with Leopold Bloom who was a little character, passive and full of inaction.

In going back over the conversation with JA I notice that I omitted the best connection in all this--which is that the character is wiping ~~himself~~ his ass with a picture of President Eisenhower, and he's wondering if the God of communication transmits any of the source's energy to the newspaper--in other words if different parts of the paper have different amounts of energy, and then he thinks of how his analyst believes he's crazy on this-- and from there we go.

Analyst

Cheese ties milk (breast) and shit (asshole). The cunt has a smell midway between milk and shit.

Psych Org

The most difficult schievment of the human spirit is to conceive of a sexual experience which is more beautiful, more sensuous, than anything one has known oneself.

Maxim P.O. - Energy

A tight asshole retains the power one has, but gains no new.
A loose asshole leaves itself open to losing power or gaining it.
Depending on what is done to it.

Diary P.O.

Production was speeded up when they speeded up the women.

Memory:

When we try to remember something that we know we know -(as for example the name of a friend) and yet we fail, then I wonder if we do not assign the problem to what might be called a "tracer" function of the brain. Since, some connection in the synapses has become weak, energy signals are sent either routinely or intuitively to key relay points along the route (for I am postulating that a memory trace exists not only as a target, a constellation within some cell or group of cells but that indeed it has left a trail behind it, a figurative set of slashes in its path along the labyrinth of the brain. So the "tracer", the "scout", the quantum of energy which the brain releases searches for the

Energy - P.O.
Thoughts

Daily News headlines leave the subject vacant:

KILLS EX-WIFE'S
NEW HUSBAND

Gives Up To Wedding Guests.

(Since the reader doesn't know who, the answer is, of course, that many readers will make a connection - will fill the void with the name of someone they hadn't realized until then they had believed capable of such murder. So- energy is released as unconscious material becomes conscious.)

It is in the release of unconscious material that energy is also released - then the release of inhibitions is the destruction of matter- that is to say the release of inhibitions involves the creation of new "Times".

Man is the highest guardian of
energy which life has yet
produced - so high that he may waste it.

slash, the trace, and finding it, a military detection ensues- new energies arrive, they & "fan" the trace into flame, they perform a conception or deconception of time, and if the effort be made great enough, the trail of the most recalcitrant memory is restored.

But in the overall needs of the navigator few moments can be so important for it is a very wasteful activity.

Novel-Forn
Sergius

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Story

Beda - or two Bedas, one of Deer Park, another as another kind of Beda, a homo who has made it big as a bis.

As Story

Beda might have Negro whore for homosexuals.

Story

In television, shows are tape recorded, but when suits impend, the monitoring service pretends that technical difficulties ruined the record. Thus, one hipster might set up a chain of tape recorders and channels for all stations, and have contacts which allow him to know when someone is trying to sue. If nothing happens in a week, the tapes are rerecorded.

Story

There should be a college girl in the book
back from Europe where she had affairs with
artists.

5

Lesley A ?
Lorna Pines ?

Story

Jim Baldwin's friend Arnold and his fight on the
ship with the Alabama boy.

6

↓
Arnold
for Junior

Story

The friendship of Ed Fancher and Jim Baldwin

6

Story

Possibly there might be a fucking competition between Sergius and Marion for the woman Sergius loves and Marion believes is still in love with him. She could conceivably doublecross one of them in the middle of the act, turn cold just as they were about to go big. A modern romantic gesture of renunciation.

11

Story

A guy who does animated cartoons could be a hip friend of Marion's.

2

-Slipping the message across

Story

Perhaps one of the characters in the novel ought to be an executioner. He has no consciousness to speak of-- he has a fuck-marriage with his killers and rapists-- as he kills them he feels as if he absorbs their hatred as if it awakens his own and gives force and life to it again. He is awakened into manhood by his murders.

Paul Brown
Fred Brigger
Laura Brigger

Story

Laughton, Gregory, and my analysis of what Cummings would have had done to him by Hearn. Gregory said "Wow!"

2

Story

Perhaps Marion Faye must murder in order to be
listened to, examined, studied, made immortal.

3

Story

Marion or Beda might have a Negro whore expressly for the use of homosexuals- finds out it won't work for many because they want to feel that she has had real men too.

Story

The analyst's ex-wife is in Mexico, Trujillo is friends with her husband.

Story

Another girl for the book might come out of the following background--Tony Ahearn, a slick writer is married to Helen Ahearn, a pulp writer (love stories). Their son ~~xxx~~ (a Charles Van Doren type) is married to a girl teacher named Cindy, big mousy protestant girl with glasses, but big sexy body underneath. Tony drinks himself to death. The girl-wife starts to screw around, ends up in Harlem. The young husband kills himself. Helen Ahearn dies of an overdose of sleeping pills. The girl then goes on to be one of the heroines of the novel.

ST/LE

style

And of course I don't know if a word of this book is true or if it is so beautifully false that angels will sing beside me at my death for even if sex is not time (and I think it is) how beautiful a thought by which to retire in again.

11

Style

Possible first sentence for novel.

To be forced to love what one instinctively hates, and to hate all that one would naturally love is the condition of our ~~existence~~ lives in these bad years, and so is the cause beneath other causes for our sickness and our death.

5

~~This is not the sentence~~

Style

"Was and is and what is to be in the sailing nature
of the universe on its trip out (~~xxxxxxinto~~)
on (or is it into?) the shore of the waves."

So said God in that muffled voice from deep within
myself where I occasionally get an echo of His thought,
and having become used--since I was not brought up in
a Catholic orphanage for nothing (even if it has often
seemed like a dry grim bitter stingy all-but-nothing)
--and indeed having become used to listening to that
most rare and occasional spirit within myself. .

C

3456789
My material is the future and from there I must draw my story even if I tell it in the present.

Style

If I begin a novel by using the word "fuck" in the first sentence, it is because I am fucking sick and tired of the polite and agonizing conventions which have retarded me for my literary life. I mean, for example, the fucking publishers, and the fucking reviewers, and the readers whom I'd call fucks if I wanted to antagonize them, and indeed I do, so fuck you, dear reader, and let us begin.

Style

Everyone sits around preempting the good orgasm for themselves, denying it to their friends and wondering with dread if their enemies possess it. So the waters of surprise need not be too chilling that the square trying to dig the hipster wonders in his secret heart--What if. . what if those cliquy marijuana soaked bastards really get their kicks, and I laying out my five to fifty bucks an hour am given the palliative that life is hard and the screw a masterpiece of the over-rated. Yes, but one must choose one's side, and damn the others who are all premature ejacks, coit interrumps, and passive spivs,

style

I have no more than to declare to myself that I will never have a good word for So-and-So again, think it aloud within my brain, indulge the pleasure for the moment which voids the hatred, whatever the biological equivalent may be, and yes, I am off, I have defeated myself, birthed the opposite of my intention, and now find myself praising the merits of this same So-and-So who is a cruel sneak in my opinion, much like me, except worse, and yet here I recommend him for a high position where he can do me harm, and the devil of it, the long-shot gambler, the infant monster of my being is warm with satisfaction that I have so recommended him--as if I am truly superior to myself, ~~and bind me~~ ~~if I am~~ as if indeed my false praise conceals a most practical interior motive even though I am palpably aiding my enemy by my lying words of approval.

What peculiar depths are there to the unconscious. One would not know--if one were religious--(a theme to which we will return) --whether the impractical action served the practical purpose of increasing my opponents chances for damnation, (since he does not deserve success, being a sneak and a coward) or whether they reduced my own: by slicing away at my chances in life perhaps I set myself more in tune with that afterlife I come to fear more and more, because you know--atheist that I am--I come to think it exists; at least as a rationalist I find it more cogent that we pay for our life (or occasionally profit) by the way we must live after we die, than that it is the end, no more, and pricks and cunts, lovers, haters, brave men and bright, sell-out and shilly-shally, crook and cop, the rogue and the rat, all go racing, draining, disappearing into the earth, ~~and~~

Titles

Titles

Title for Novel.
The Night of the Sun

A

Title

Title: In the Pad of the Beat

Thangle

Thoughts

If you don't get rid of the hatred in yourself, it kills you.

Thoughts

We laugh at a fat man because he has so denied his nature that he must gorge his mouth and glut his belly to satisfy the enormity, the aching ~~vacuum~~ vacuum of what he has not done.

Thoughts

Do unto others as you would have others do unto you is the arch-plan to make oneself miserable. What one must do is to do unto others as they would do unto still others - or else as they would be done to.

Thoughts

Fat people take on the physical form of a new born baby.

Thoughts

The old fart more and more openly because these ~~x~~ are relaxations necessary for them to keep alive. We hate the sound of an old man farting because to us it means he is near death,

Thoughts

A fart is a kind of orgasm. Which is why we all laugh at a good fart - done publicly it means a change in the person.

Thoughts

He was the leader of the gang, he was a natural leader, you know, he had the best orgasms in that crowd - when he came he felt as if his fucking feet were going to fly off.

Thoughts

We laugh at a fat man because he has so denied his nature (and by nature I mean nothing else than desire since we express our nature when we express our desire); so, the fat man is ludicrous, his desires are unexpressed, and . . . huge- huge as his belly.

Thoughts

Picasso's paintings are like riddles and locks which conceal mysteries. The longer ~~one~~ studies him the closer ~~one~~ feels I feel that I come to getting the combination. But his work is repellent to the eye at first glance, - there is after all so little joy at the thought of having to crack a safe.

Thoughts

Marijuana burns up a little of our time--in return we have the possibility to acquire a few victories.

Thoughts

Fucking somebody new is the only way to break old habits.

Thoughts,

When a woman uses the word "messy" in speaking of the latest developments in her love-life, these developments almost always have a triangle on the horizon.

Thoughts

Self-destruction.

The cells are alerted for action, the organism discharges into its communicatory paths, the substances necessary for the aggressive work. But the work is not to be permitted, and so the ~~the~~ substances attack one another.

TRAVEL

TV

TV

Constant intrinsic antagonism between engineers and TV stars so that cues on late shows are subtly off.

TV

" I feel anybody who can spend five years with a man of my sort is entitled to a celebration." So says a fag on TV, pretending that his 5th anniversary is for his wife when it is for his man.

TV

Television is like Stalinism -- if an entertainer fucks up, he is sent to Siberia # for a cooling off period -- he lives in Connecticut with his family until he has learned to be good.

TV ✓

On 'Tonight' show (as on all network shows) local stations buy in or leave. Thus, on the basis of the character of the program, the nation responds socially to the socially acceptable or non-acceptable character of the entertainment.

TV

On TV show 'Tonight' had a sign: Help Stamp Out
TV.

TV

Shaun Sergius Show.

The pianist who gives him subtle cues while he's interviewing the studio audience. The cues tell him to go on with an interviewee or drop him or her.

10

Shaun Sergius show

One had to learn the nationalities, the Jews, the Italians, I knew the Irish, the Protestants, Poles, Germans, Porto Ricans, and the Colored.

TV

TV On Geritol a contest with \$500 a point, I saw Charles Van Doren and a boy ~~named~~ Stanley Holloway--a social welfare worker, a Negro, plump, faggy. He was obviously fag, Van Doren was fighting it--the master of ceremonies could describe them that way and mention why it was /so good for audiences.

3

TV

Television techniques.

On 64,000 dollar challenge, the announcer helped a fat man with a loud voice, and chatted a little in accepting his answers because he wanted to keep him

10

on the show longer since he was an obvious draw.

Where possible, and it's almost always possible, contestants are picked for likenesses or contrasts and they coach them in dialogue, and I suspect in types of questions and what to study.

11

WARP PLUS
+ VOICES

WPU

Mailer

I may hole her

Nom

Norman

Me nor man

⊗ I may hole her me nor man

The Camp is a mirror--a mirror of the sexes, a boy-girl,
a brother Sissy-Butch capturing the male and female
dance in the womb of hes and hir audience, the camp
is a meeting of earth and air.

her earth her
her

An indication that the voice is therapeutic, serving to evacuate one's psychic wastes is that one bellows in pain when one is suddenly hurt.

Language which was originally conceived to capture through sound the very rhythms of existence, the physics of being has of course over the development of civilization and classes parodied this core of meaning with social emoluments until now, to discover meaning, we are obliged to return to primitive sounds, the common man, the debased man, the Negro leading us as we begin to abuse language, punning it, rhyming it, extricating the onomatopoeitic sounds of being, the punning revelations from the misrepresentation which the word as signification presents to us. Thus we say: come you nism for communism--at least reactionaries do, for communism means nothing other than the orgy to them--free love. A Southern Senator says proudly These you-knighted states, --the knighthood of the common man.

WORD PUNS.
+ VOICE

ld and alkali

s it and all kill I

3

Might consider the use of puns for chapters.

Hiram

is Hire em

is Highern 'em

is Hiar them

is Hi! Ram

is High Ram

2

W, P, + V

Portion of S. O. Sh. manuscript.

S Urge Us O S Hawn O See
Horn Sea
Honest

Surge Us, O Honest Sea

Surge Us, Ocean Honest - See!

W P+V

Different languages emphasize different blends of all the natural body sounds.

Shit on hard rocks makes a different sound than shit on the ground, for example. Also animal shit smells.

Thoughts

The irony of anti-semitism is that there is a certain foundation, a certain justification for hating Jews. For it has been precisely the Jew, vulgar, weak, with a hideous voice, an ugly face,

thoughts

Some men make love by doing to a woman what they would like done to them if they were women.

Thoughts

Obviously there is a relaxation to defeat which enables us to grasp new ideas we could not otherwise comprehend. For when victory is near we are more likely to fail--so much of ourselves is given over to the awesome calculations of what comes next? For victory is so rare, so unfamiliar, and hence so frightening to nearly all of us that we are put in vertigo by it. To come close to victory is to come close to death--at the very least we are ~~overcome by adventures~~ overtaken by adventures and not all of them are of our choosing--victory therefore makes a whore of us and there are so few of us who have the courage to be happy as the whore--our assholes are too tight.