

4904

✓ check

Paper King

24

25¢

Composition Book

Name.....

~~*[scribble]*~~

Subject.....

ALMOST

9³/₄ in. x 7³/₄ in. — 28 SHEETS

EASTERN TABLET — ALBANY, N. Y. 12204

beyond any attempt to save
my home or my possessions or
to retain any sense of what you
might call dignity. At first it
was difficult to see that I was
destroying my home & all the
beautiful clutter & furnishings
I had so lovingly gathered
together but when, after tears
& angry curses at the Universe,
I finally came to accept the fact
that all this stuff was two
people for me ever to use
again, and that what did
possess me matter anyway,
they were matter, right, I just
blithely went on using what
I had to for what I had to &
with some relief threw off years
& years of possession accumulated
possessions. If there is anything

I wish I'd kept out of all that
 I wanted to see some souvenirs,
 the piece of cloth especially that
 is miraculous, appeared on the
 floor after the fire was wiped up
 the big cloth removed, that I
 really wish I had, to see how
 the edges were torn - (damn my
 non-attachment to miracles!) -
 I wish I had the dried sunflower
 that had bloomed on the cut
 stalk, & the candle wax
 leaves & 1 white cup. I also
 wish I had the whole whole lot
 catalog but I can always get a
 copy from Roudon Home -
 maybe they'll find it in their
 list just it out on treated
 paper! of all of this I wish
 I had the cloth & the candle,
 and of these 2 the cloth.

Had a tiny saucer, I could
 carry in my wallet, preferably, to
 remove myself of the same
 keeping force of the universe. I
 was, am, a woman, & insisted
 upon that sometime then I did.
 At no point I got really upset
 because my one breast was
 purple & I was afraid the
 other would be too, so I was.
 I thought, instructed to burn
 little shag moon around the
 other breast with the hot
 edge of a plate. & I did, it
 didn't hurt but it rained down
 little blisters & I got angry
 at the universe again. not
 willing to disfigure my body,
 & demanding that they go
 away. & I did, a couple of
 weeks later.

I still went through bands of
 purple green + blue but the
 emphasis seemed to be now
 on going from the pale blue
 which was cold to the deep
 blue which was hot, not
 powerful heat, just heat. I
 didn't know what the blue
 was. I assume was the
 color of electric energy - pure
 energy, strong & vibrant. I used
 to ask the energy what color
 people were. my friend, or
 the Mahanadi, or Krishna-
 murti. I came out with a
 turquoise blue for Krishnamurti.
 But that wasn't good enough
 for me, I wanted to be pure!
 Not know what that is, but
 I thought it next to yellow
 which was next to the white

light. Then some head left in
 there somewhere, I guess as
 a mixture of pink & yellow,
 but I think I agreed to settle
 for the colors of my blanket, which
 were pale orange, pink, pale
 turquoise & a soft green. All
 pale colors are good colors. Now
 Chapter one. I think I have
 written this whole damn thing
 in the hospital. I liked that
 style. I had also read the
 year before, & thought about
 often, a Yagui Way of knowledge
 the teaching of Don Juan & I
 had my own idea about
 what I was going through. I
 had decided that that was
 you did with your power
 was to cure your old eyes &
 that's what I was doing in

The sixth, using my mental
 powers to rid myself of old
 age - all the accumulated
 dis-ease of my ancient
 42 years of living plus the
 old sciatica problem. It's
 still there, I can feel it when
 up + release, + feel the pain there
 on the ovaries, on the urinary
 tract. I can feel the tension in
 my back, + the least when I do
 yoga. but I'm careful + I try
 to raise my threshold that
 I can handle, so that my body
 can absorb. Perhaps its busy?
 Have a broken knee I don't
 know, if the knee chakra
 regulates the amount of energy
 coming in, that side can only
 take so much. It's a long
 trip + I have some patience

now, but then I wanted to be
 rid of it all immediately.
 Well, after so much pain, & a
 week of a town around you,
 wouldn't you? But I learned
 a lot & it seems so well now.
 Besides, in a way this was a very
 dramatic episode in my life,
 not to say a literary one, & I
 don't feel the least bit regretful
 about the experience. I only wish
 it could have been a wee bit
 milder, & not landed me in
 the hospital with those 2
 things which I thought were
 ranges. So this was the 3rd
 week, I was running out of
 supplies, I was beginning to
 wonder how I was going to
 get out & what I should eat
 & worse luck of all, all those

tea leaves were stopping up the
chain of motion, & that was
backing up inside the other.

I couldn't sit, or lie as I had
an emergency or 2 on the long
smooth caunter covered with
little green & coral & yellow
flames on a white painted counter
base shelf - too many like
jungle - & no amount of
tea leave or slash could
get it out, so I had to sit on
the orange & green & white flower
star counter base piece the
bracket that hurt my ass. In
other words, I was reaching the
end of my resource. The was
the Sunday, the 21st day I had
set as my last day to stay
there & what was I going to do.
All this time the dog was

24-10

me get into such a state & then
argue at myself & not
needless. (Alli) Warning about

1. not taking the medicine
2. not taking the acid and
3. not taking the acid and
the other above

4. not getting the exterminator

5. not getting a plant & saving.

the purple black pupils yellow

6. not getting the right fruit
or so I had plenty to work

about & since I was at home

to me I wasn't alone why

shouldn't I converse with the

spirit. I was angry indeed. Blue

light or anger above. The last

trip before 1 2 + 3 above had

given me consolation. I

was miserable & I saw a

lot of beautiful flowers

24-11

recited this at Gracie Flower
room what a piece would
to read & I would let her
I was surprised & she said what
are you doing on the floor?
said what she can you say
address but I shouldn't
have taken any more I pushed
the Kundalini too far. Yes.
too far & I pushed me
right back. I didn't know
then what was really happening
to me, all I knew was there
was a lot of energy, slick of
it, a lot of bright blue, & I
was going through a body
purification & I wasn't reading
that beyond the beyond stage
when the energy waves beat
me & I would shiver like
Venus over box & ring

* standing by the sink + I
 could feel the energy moving
 up my head, up the blooded
 channel by the ear + I thought,
 oh great, I'm finally going
 to get that blood vessel + nerve
 + whatever opened up + I'm
 going to be able to hear, for
 as much as I could see, I could
 smell hear, + I was just trying
 to ~~hear~~ hear a voice + I
 thought, great, communication
 will be so much easier I won't
 have to guess what all the
 signs mean, + I'll clear up my
 adenoid hearing too (the short
 circuit the chiropractor told me
 about) when I heard a hum
 or the door open up police.

out of the sink. I arrived myself
 by reflecting on the double
 Scorpa hit, the double sink
 which I was coming to regard
 with affection. Perhaps I was
 the most practical then,
 after all had I was getting
 tired sitting up I wanted a
 bath tub. I had lost quite a
 bit of weight by now, my
 heart was finally down to a
 size even I liked, my skin
 was a nice silty brown
 color + my hair, which had
 been washed this whole time
 was only + shiny but not
 smelly. My eyes were sticking
 out a little because my cheeks
 had needed a bit, well
 there was also flesh: * I was
~~standing~~ by the stove

~~spelling some tea~~ ^{was boiling} ~~when a knock~~
~~came at the door~~ ~~then up~~
 Police! Police! I said OK
 just a minute. ~~Quickly~~
 I brewed the tea + crushed a
 yellow stick around me +
 went to the door. What was
 being pushed open by an
 officer in a dark blue
 uniform with metal buttons!
 That (the first thing) thought of
 - and I grabbed the metal knob as
 the fox took to keep the door
 closed but he had his right
 stick pushed in so I grabbed that
 instead, it was wood. I
 heard m's next say he was
 worried about you so
 St I came to see what was
 wrong + I saw what the
 matter + you look awful

+ all I could think of the little
 why did she mean the police.
 So the officer said are you OK
 I said yes I was fasting I was OK
 it was an experiment & I was
 going to write about it And he
 said this friend why did he
 come & he said this friend of
 mine asked him & I said
 she wasn't a friend, he hadn't
 seen a station to read after an
 5 month what was true &
 I was furious at M - what
 right had she to appear after
 all that time & it she were
 concerned, why mess police
 well I never thought she was
 my friend, anyway & as for
 S, well when they left he
 asked could he see did I
 want anything & I said yes

wanted to please leave a quart
 of meat some strawberry yogurt
 + a plunger for the door at
 the door. He came had with the
 strawberry yogurt + nothing
 else so I wondered how much
 he really wanted to help. A
 quart of meat was ~~not~~
 not an impossible task,
 neither was a plunger, if
 someone really wanted to help.

Who came to the door that day, in
 addition to the above: (one
 of people I knew, that was
 the day. A stranger came, a
 friend of a friend who wanted
 to see me, but I couldn't)
 Said I was sorry, + I + I came
 + I don't know if I said
 anything to them, maybe

24-17

that I was sick + I came
+ one of the blues was with
him but I didn't hear her
voice so I didn't answer.
I was waiting for a blue to
come + get me out. As the
day went by + I kept sending
people away. I left the
strawberry yogurt + I brought
it in but didn't eat it
because it was too heavy
to eat the fast with I
needed a nourishing liquid
late meal + then late at
night P came. ^{How the 10th person} I
saw the steel + she said,
I saw some chicken soup
for you. Chicken soup! I'm
jealous + I thought oh la,
chicken soup. So I said I
didn't know + I wanted

Chicken soup but could he
 please bring me a plunger
 for the next dinner, had
 sink was stopped by this
 thing. So he said OK he'd go
 look & sometime later he
 came back & he said he
 couldn't find a plunger
 he had a snake. And
 chicken soup. So I said I'd
 wait about it. Now the snake
 was metal, & the plunger
 was wood & I saved us the
 plunger, myself but not the
 snake. ~~But I was between~~
 And it amused me to be
 rescued from my garden
 of Eden by a man with a
 snake & hanging there he
 was sitting on the top
 step outside saying

24-19

I'm gonna sit here until
you let me come in & make
some ~~of~~ soup. Now you
want some new chicken soup
and I looked at the frozen
goat milk that was still
frozen & the strawberry
yogurt that was too heavy
I didn't want some
chicken soup. Well I
remembered that P had the
great big snowman tub
in his place across the street.
So I said OK P but I
can't star parent anything
to cook the soup in & to raise
~~it~~ & I let him in. He tried
the door & couldn't get it
loose & said why don't you
come to my place & I said
I haven't any clothes to wear

24-21

* It was late Sun night -
early mon morning & I
thought it better snow
out now before the day
time traffic start slip
never be able to make
those notes.

24-20

He said let me get K all the
night but well you let
me in & I said yes. So he
came had with K & she
wrapped me in a sheet &
blanket & K's coat so
I think I had no shoes &
said I couldn't walk down
the stairs (because they had
metal tread on them & he
thought because I was too
weak) so he carried me
down the stairs ~~just~~ I didn't
weigh much, maybe 90 ~~lb~~
~~plus~~ & down the street
& then I got on my feet & went
up in the elevator to his place
& I'm not sure if I lay right
down on the sofa & went to
sleep or went into that
great big beautiful tub.

And I had delicious chicken
 soup (the same one I want
 anything else I saw 7 Up
 + some yogurt so but I
 didn't eat the yogurt for
 a day or so so that was
 I broke the fast. I suppose
 the little red dot on the 7 Up
 bottle was the apple in
 the garden but that
 soup sure was good + all
 the bubbles from the 7 Up
 helped me I thought to
 digest the fat in the
 chicken soup but anyway
 they kept me floating.
~~I had decided, this was late~~
~~evening, and when morning,~~
 I was on the sofa, pouring
 my soup + 7 Up + so happy
 to be out of that rent

+ not thinking about what
 to do next when P started
 breaking. You've got to see
 it! No! I saw everything
 of all those metal instrument
 + (what could I say to a medical
 Dr? I won't even go any to
 them, only theophrastus +
 homeopath. Anyway P has
 up his views on buff the
 street, a long case of I ever
 saw one + I thought horns
 + he sticks a thermometer
 in my mouth + I'm
 normal + he says I'm
 OK do I want to go to a
 hospital, I saw no ~~what~~
 + he says I don't need one
 anyway. So then he
 leaves + 6 policemen
 wait us, all wearing

mitted button (P really
 breaks) + they ask me my
 name + where I live + I
 tell them because of course
 I was totally drunk. I was
 there, just a little floaty. So
 happy to be lying down +
 crass + warm. And
 P says she needs the hospital
 + they say can't make her go
 if she doesn't want. So
 I sleep and go into the tub
 next day, with a flotation
 ring to keep out the draft, +
 P + K are wonderful except
 the tub room isn't heated.

But I float around in all
 that warm water, however
 during off the skin + yellow
 bubbles that floated out
 during 7 up + chicken soup.

24-25

It appears but I read
 her away, anyone else
 enough to buy who
 when they think someone
 is in trouble (without
 even checking ^{at me}
 first, if you want to ~~do~~
 do something on that
 side) is too far gone
 for me to bother with.
 Anyway I got real tired
 of his legs trip the year
 before & really don't
 see why I should revive
 the argument now.

24-26

I asked K to burn the fringe
 off my plain blanket & that
 must have blown her
 mind. The fringe collected
 a lot of energy & zinged it
 back at you & cutting the
 fringe just left a sharp edge.
 Just burning it off melted the
 edge. However, it made an
 awful smell I don't count
 on & I let it ~~it~~ slip her.
 Meanwhile I'm cozy in the
 bed & suddenly B. Blue
 appears. I didn't even want to
 let her in, was she a friend,
 etc? She's still furious at
 him, he was trying to get
 me in a believe. Awk.
 Well then, was trying St
 Vincent! So there's B. Blue &
 she says that come to the

24-27

does on Sun. but guess I
didn't hear her + she goes off
to call to P+K. Here I have
wasn't ringing in (no, out?)
+ all kind of confusion.
And I'm wondering (see
premae chaste) why she isn't
calling to me + she's and
there dealing with P+K
she still wants to talk to them. So
finally she comes in + she says
hello we love you we want
to help. (Help. It's urgent?!)
And I can't stay at P's he
says. So why don't I go to their
place. Well the bed is
pretty cool - I've spent 2
days there + the sofa has a
very lumpy mattress +
I can't stay in one place
very long any way + it's night

24-28

So I think of they're sure tell
Shamer but they're left
can't beated but I say we
have end of blankets will
light the stove so I put on
R's long camel coat & clops
over the night gown & sweater
I wrapped in a quilt off I go
& do the majestic act of climbing
3 huge flight of stairs with a
too long heavy coat too long
clops & 2 blankets around
me all of which weighed more
than me. And I go to sleep
on their mattress on the floor
which is really lumpy it
feels like I was sleeping in
the double sink & I do wake
& have Furman & me
& my blades appear & B
says we called your brother

29-29

Here he is 2 he comes in with
my cousin the rabbi who
is all dressed in black
blue that blue! + I say a
little I'm glad to see my
cousin + they say we've come
to take you to the hospital.
So that's I'm angry at 5, I
never had a chance to speak
up. + they were all determined
I should go to the hospital.
I wanted to say to my cousin the
rabbi what does the blue
mean but I let it slide know
so I didn't ask. So I then well
at least the hospital + heated
+ has lot of pajamas for me
to keep changing clothes +
box of blanket to keep
changing so I say OK let
check it out meanwhile

I can't think of anyone I know
 who doesn't live in a loft
 or has a shared room. I will
 go to the hospital, B + my
 brother + my cousin + I
 borrow my cousin's sun-
 glasses, I see them in his
 car & we get there to get
 this huge walk-around.
 I mean no, go here, go there,
 I mean I haven't slept that
 much, no later that much
 either & institutions are so
 heavy anyway. So my cousin
 the rabbi is calling the
 doctors & being impatient
 (at, to, to Jewish) I mean he
 lives in the same place
 maybe he's a member of
 the Temple & B had ^{the} had
 lot of meanwhile contacts

24-32*

I'm particularly resentful of my
causes ^{the rabbi} ~~the rabbi~~. He's standing
there saying to my brother why
don't you come out to dinner
with us tonight & I'm thinking
why don't you think of a place
for me to go instead of the
hospital? If you've got so
many connections find me a
house where I can recuperate.
I start thinking of hotel but
somehow that doesn't seem the
answer. I wish I knew some
Yogis. I need advice & an
Ashram ^{that's what I need}.
Also ~~the rabbi~~ ^{my cousin} never one called to
ask what I was. I didn't expect
him to call. So much for
religion ~~to be~~

24-31

who he knows at the place,
through some name address he
knows & I'm hungry so we
send my cousin the rabbi off
to get me a chocolate egg on
white bread sandwich with
lettuce & mayo & fruit (canned)
Salad & we go to emergency
which is like your through the
freeing line cause there a
lot of heavy work there now
& a lot of metal & is fast
shot I didn't think I would
be like this. * Nettle, des
I. * But I'm trying to hold on
the right side & thinking of
all these prayers & besides
I'm trying all I want to
get. Also I think will they
can do some test & find out
if I have lead or cyanide