

2 pages of paw to st friends
at home now 14

astral visions

Side 1

[i want to discuss astrals, the visions and i want to begin
with paw ^{the white holes hear} because he seems to have started his existence ~~three~~ ^{four}
years ago this coming january and still exists

1992

the reason to discuss paw is that he is one of the teachers
and gives me ~~constructions~~ ^{SILENT} continually and in the ~~three~~ ^{four} years i've
known him, or that he has appeared, he's grown in intelligence
and acuteness and accuracy and he also happens to be the funniest
person that i know] he didn't start out as paw and i will tell
you the story

it all begins the day i went to ^{mexico four} ~~cancun~~ three years ago when
an invisible man walked into my bedroom and i could just see the
outline of his parka, and he ~~un~~ dressed me very slowly, i was
still sweating, (or I was sweating then as well), in a black ^{LACE} bra
and ^{WHITE COTTON} panties and then he put a finger up the leg of my panties and
tickled my hip-bone very chastely and said "coochi-coo" and made
me lie very still in between dressings so i wouldn't sweat the
rest of it was up to me i got on the plane and nothing happened
until the meal was served when there was a voice saying, "ma^w eat
the chocolate mousse, ask for more"

mercia
we got to ~~cancun~~ and i put my suitcase down on a little table for suitcases, and overhead i heard the clash of arms after the clash of arms i heard a womans voice from the yoga institute saying "well now we unpack our suitcases and put our undies neatly on the shelf" i automatically began to unzip the suitcase to unpack it and the invisible man grabbed me by the back of my parka and made me get undressed i was soaking wet, my hair, my body, my clothes, everything and he made me get undressed i hung up my clothes in deference to the yoga lady i put my underwear and socks in the sink with some soapy water and the invisible man pushed me into the shower where I took a shampoo and washed off the sweat the invisible man disappeared

the next thing that happened was purely mechanical, I tried to get about a half dozen blankets to wrap myself up in because it was pouring rain and it was cold i made a blanket roll of five blankets after i discovered that you lie in the middle and you throw one blanket over the other, (you don't begin with ^{lying} on one side and roll ^{ing} over them), and i put a blanket on top of all that right up to my ^{ing} chin, and underneath the blanket appeared the bear

the beginning
[i don't know that i called him paw at ~~this time~~ or that he called himself paw at this time, but he was a brown bear and i could see his head and his eyes and his nose peaking out from underneath the top blanket and he had one paw chastely placed on my chest between my breasts saying, "i have a real ma^w, and he stayed under the covers for four weeks] (i was there for four weeks trying to get a plane out but couldn't) [and every once in awhile he'd say something like, "order more chocolate cake ma^w and "I have a real ma^w and "my jaw hurts"]

[the interesting thing that I have to say about ^{PAW PAW} the bear is
that he's an astral for an indian ^{healer} someone has invented for
himself an astral ^{IMAGE} that speaks for him in the form of a bear—in
some indian legends a bear is a healer, ~~not that paw has ever~~
~~done any healing for me,~~ ^{BUT I HAVE FELT HIS REAL SELF SENDING ME} but his instructions were ~~pretty~~ good, ^{BLISS}
except at the beginning he really wasn't doing too much after
four weeks when the sun came out and it got really hot he walked
out in full brown fur saying, "see you on the plane ma"^w]

now one thing happened in mexico that i'd like to talk about
and that's the man from sonora who appeared astral this is a
little interlude about paw the man from sonora appeared in my
bedroom three times before i left, ^{MY} just his white hat and his
long white hair and once a blanket over his shoulder before the
ruins i got the message the first week i was there that he
wanted to meet the woman with the long pipe (that's me) and he
appeared in image form and he showed me a blanket trick that
explained a little bit of castaneda ^e to me he was obviously an
ancient mexican teacher who wanted to say certain things before
he died and to pass on some of his knowledge he kept flipping
the blanket (all of these things were very, very vividly seen)
the blanket was sort of like in squares of different colors with
a black outline now the black outline always remained the same
but the patterns and colors of the squares kept changing so the
lesson learned from that was that you could create an image but
you couldn't keep it constant, you had to keep changing the image

he also had people circling the room, flying overhead in a
circle that's something i'm not able to do myself and neither
are any of the other teachers some of them can fly straight but
nobody is able to circle it isn't really necessary, it's a
matter of who is watching whom it's a way of guarding to have

someone circling the room that way

the man from sonora told me two things, he said "always give a health diagnosis out loud" and "to speak slow while speaking silent" because of the rain and because he wanted to meet me he made a long trip up the road from the ruins to the hotel and evidently he broke a leg or something happened and he fell in a ditch by the wayside and one night I woke up crying and sang a crossing song from "the big huge", it's something about a great light crossing the river, so i knew the man had died then appeared a woman, an elderly woman ^{grandmother, gertrude who had passed on} who evidently put a cross by his bones and who the following day showed me his white hat, his white shirt, and white pants all neatly laundered and pressed out, so i knew the man had died

ok, now we'll return to the bear lots of other things happened in mexico but i don't have time for them i want to talk about ~~the bear~~ PAW

[when i got home the ^{PAW} bear was very small, he had changed shape to a very small brown bear who lived in a cupboard in my forehead it had blue sheets and if i looked through catalogs and he saw some clothes that he liked he would immediately appear with the clothes on particularly a pair of black bicycling shorts and some wading shoes i tried to keep him occupied and i sent him on trips one was skiing in south america, and one was sending him to the south pole, and finally he decided to take his real ma^w on a honeymoon or whatever, a vacation and they went aboard a great big ocean liner and she, i think she was called "ma[^]belle", sat ^{ON} at a deck chair lounging on the deck of the ~~queen~~ SHIP mary and paw, ~~or the bear~~, was flying overhead in circles because he was bored sitting on the deck when they got to france they rented a limousine and paw donned a chauffers cap and drove the limousine and all through france all i saw were piles and piles of spaghetti, that's all ^{that} seemed to eat ^{they never went into} for some reason also paw invented ^{astral} travelers checks so that he could pay for this whole ^{chunks}

thing]

[i don't know i mean this is the imagination of someone whose name is unknown but who has invented a form through which he can work so this was just sort of fun at the time you must remember that paw has written a great deal for me he wrote ^{Comm} **the calm**, and **silent teachers** with Noah Kleinman ^{is} my friend from england and he wrote **turpitudinous** which i read at the ear inn in october and he also gets in everywhere when I type up anything for the next book called **we speak silent**,] or whatever it's going to be called

finally paw and ma bell^e landed on a caribbean island, just the two of them under the shade of a palm tree the next thing i know paw turned into a great big white bear, not his final form he was called poohee at that time

[i went for a walk in the park and] poohee got locked in the apartment and had to squeeze himself through the keyhole and i was accompanied in ^{actual} image form by two people from the yoga institute one dressed in white who was walking alongside me and one who was dressed in pink who was sort of flying along beside me and poohee caught up and started smooching, you know he [paw started sort of leaning over and kissing me or pretending to kiss me, or to tickle me or to laugh to make it a lovers lane walk and i started to laugh hysterically and i thought what will ever happen if i'm picked up by somebody, here I am talking to someone who is invisible and oh well he was very funny the next time i went to the park paw ^{he was now in his final form, a large white bear with a big fat tummy} left the path and went over to some antique fair and came back with velvet vest on it was a lilac velvet vest with red braid and green stones and ^{ONE LONG} an earring | LAUGH GO]

I talked to a girlfriend on the phone a few nights later and she ^{was} a very beautiful girl and paw clued into the fact that I was talking to a very beautiful woman and he went out to see her and the next morning he appeared combing hair out of his teeth and the green stones were gone from his vest somewhere along the way his real ma^w got pregnant and we were walking along 14th street with the open stalls and he saw a bunch of little girls dresses he wanted a "pinkie" as he called it little girls dresses with little angel sleeves and some towels so he quickly donned a striped apron and ^{cap} and imaged a big cart in front of him and trundled off piles of baby dresses with angel wing sleeves and towels, and brought them back to the apartment and we had to box them and ship them and send them all to his home he used to sit on the bed next to me reading the new york times with ^{ROUND} steel rimmed glasses

the last time i really saw paw in any remarkable circumstance was ~~at woodstock~~ ^{in the country} a year ago last summer he had disappeared for awhile, he said "ma^w I have to go home, something important is happening" and I was having breakfast at a coffee shop and there appeared paw sitting across the table from me ^{WITH A BIG GRIN} and next to him was a white lady bear, a daintier, felt to be a gentle ^{bear} person with a bridal veil, with a wreath and a long bridal veil and they were toasting each other in white coffee cups that was the summer i hurt my back and the lady bear would appear with a pink apron and a cup on a tray and would bring me coffee or tea or whatever well i guess that's paw ^{AS A SILENT TEACHER} NO MAW IM STILL REALLY WORKING

i'll talk about the two other people ^{BESIDES CO THE SON OF PAW AND MRS PAW} who have imaged themselves as animals and one is charles who (oh dear charles) the first year when i was seeing words he would say constantly, or i would see constantly whichever it was "sir not hip-hop to

* SHE ALSO TAUGHT ME
6
SEEN AS HER REAL SELF
TO BRAD MY HAIR OVER ONE SHOULDER

sir got without sir extra blanket" and "sir not get^{SIR} you solomon
r guggenheimer , et^{LE}si sir eat^{SIR} but" and "sir not gets^{SIR} solomon

r guggenheimer if sir not wear sir slipper" and "sir not etc,
etc" until finally i said "charles i am going to take you out of
lead position" and he turned into godzilla a huge image of
godzilla before me with the face of charles and he only did that
once we have to attribute this to emma i suppose, whose favorite
movie was godzilla I do believe at a certain point and I have a
movie of godzilla and I can hear charles voice saying "here, here
comes the hero" and there was one point if you read the first
line of **silent teachers** where it says "blah" and that was
charles's way of blanking out on my forehead any words that were
not accurate he wouldn't just go "blah, blah, blah, blah"
stamped across my forehead and the other thing he did once was I
woke up one morning and there he was in his godzilla form, or
just the head rather with his white teeth going "grrrrrr"

as families go his son felix appeared as a lizard quite
often and taught me yoga i had a slight eurythmia at the time
and felix would make me lie down in a cool place in the living
room or the bedroom, wherever, in a relaxation yoga pose and do
some very slow breathing, and he would make sure i took my
medicine at night and sometimes he would appear as himself as a
baby in a sort of basket, it looked like a basket but wasn't of
course, but a sort of crib

so those are the only other two animals that i have, godzilla
and felix the green monsters, like father like son and i wanted
to say in closing because i think i will after this before i get
into a whole differnt category of stories but i could say which
has nothing to do with anything on the astral plane or the visual
plane that i was vastly amused to find that felix's favorite
program was barney who turns out to be a dinosaur now how all
this runs in the family i don't know, but i think the important

thing is to remember that all of these people are teachers and

that it is a very remarkable thing for someone to have invented
an astral who works independently and whose real self also works
as a teacher and the lady bear also works but she doesn't speak,
she works silently

if i go on i will talk about what has arisen which is just a
clue to what else more there is and those who can be felt and
their presence

astral visions

Side 2

hi, i'm a clairvoyant, i see words and i've been seeing words since 1972 but during the past ^{FOUR} ~~three~~ years of **the silent teaching** the seeing words shifted to heard voices and the visions started to appear, the astral visions that is the images of people ~~and that is what~~ i was teaching or who were co-teachers, however you want to put it i'm going to discuss some of the visions

i'm going to begin with ^{CO} ~~ke~~ ^{AYOUNG INDIAN MEDICINE CHILD} ~~ke~~, the son of paw the ~~polar~~ ^{WHITE} bear ^{WITH THE BIG FAT TUMMY} ~~ke~~ ^{CO} ~~is the youngest son~~ when ~~he~~ ^{thenasa} speaks he is under two years old, and he appears not as a bear but as a dog and he changes colors first he appeared as a white dog, then as a red dog sort of a collie, then as a (turquoise colored dog) ~~and then as a~~ brindled, ~~you know~~ brown/black color of a german shepard" he had the shape of a german shepard first he appeared over my right shoulder, and then he appeared lying on the bed i had the flu and he would pop pills into his mouth that i should take, like a blue contact of a red sudafed and he would lie on the bed and andy levy would walk in at night with a red collar and leash and take him out to dinner and the first time they went out to dinner they went to a taco place around the corner and ^{CO} ~~ke~~ came back with ^{the time of} a fork stuck between his teeth because he didn't know that a fork wasn't edible ~~(that was the first time that he went out to dinner)~~

as an example of silent teaching, ^{CO} ~~ke~~ stayed with me for the best part of ^{the} ~~last~~ summer and he'd walk me along 14th street to buy a tee shirt and he'd say "no keep going furthur, keep going furthur, let's go to where the poor people are" he's indian by the way, and so ^{IS} ~~was~~ paw and he ~~made me buy or~~ suggested I buy a navy blue tee shirt with an eagle on it which i did for \$3.50 and

then he walked me into the thrift store and bought me a blue blazer also very cheap ^{CO} ~~keh~~ is very conscious of price and wouldn't let me buy more than four bob dylan tapes at tower records, so i had to ^{leave} ~~keep~~ bringing it all back home ~~and putting it on the shelf~~ if i disobeyed ^{CO} ~~keh~~ he'd say "oh, very well" and i knew if i heard that "oh, very well" in that that sort of voice ^{I knew} that i was doing the wrong thing and i shouldn't do it

^{CO} ~~keh~~ also appeared in a blue blazer, as a dog with a blue blazer on and a brown peaked cap, and he wanted to go to a private junior high and high school where he would get a very good education so he could read all the treaties when he grew up and i couldn't figure out where they wore blue blazers and brown caps but his father ^{AS} ~~paw~~ ^{and} his real self said ~~eaton~~, so we have a silent agreement that ^{WAGN} he's twelve years old if i'm still alive and i'm able he can come to new york and get a scholarship and go to some private school here ^{OR GO TO COLLEGE} ~~and it won't happen~~ but that's the sort of imaginative thing that happens

the next image that was not in the form of a person was higgie, or ^{let herpe} ~~higga paw~~, the leader of the corp, or hig whatever you want to call him he's a member of el glorioso (the shining path) and he appeared when a friend of mine who lives in peru came to visit me and when she left and went out the door i saw this very short round figure covered with green leaves walking toward the door and he came back with me and sat in the bedroom against the closet door i was working in the bedroom at the time so everybody appeared in the bedroom and we couldn't understand each other he had an american cigarette and one of the workers in the building came up to fix the toilet and he spoke spanish but spanish didn't get through to higgie, ~~or higga paw~~ and then james sherry appeared and tried a sort of jaberwock of different languages and that didn't work either and finally i got out the tao and a book by ed friedman called **la frontiera** which was taken from some language translation in tijuana, mexico so i got through to higgie

so i don't know whether he spoke or whether he printed words out and i saw the words, but we got very interested in what the trouble was with the farmers down in peru and what happened was i saw a sort of vignette in my mind (...oh i think i'll finish what higgie wanted most), he wanted gum drops and i had to buy gum drops and of course if i bought them i had to eat them then he wanted licorice gum drops and those i couldn't find on the street at all i think he was playing a language game and saying gumdrops meant he wanted ammunition shipped down south and whether they were blanks or not that he wanted i don't know

there was a vignette with what was going on with the shining path and the farmers in peru and there was a whole cast of characters there was an old farmer who wore a straw hat and had a blue ~~suede~~ shirt and he was towing soil with a very small hoe and walking along side of him was ma bell^e paw's first wife

charles appeared in the form of godzilla and picked up with his ^{teeth} ~~smell~~ three bad guys from the shining path and threw them aside someone else ^{kit} infiltrated the guards and the guards uniform

barret wharton hoed dirt along with a farmer but he used a larger shovel, a larger hoe, and ron silliman looked over the guns on the hill to see whether they could be disabled or not and the message was that there would be a landslide and that the guns would fall off the hill

higga paw picked up the summer/fall flags from the international code of signals and waved those whenever he wanted attention

what was also a vignette was a landslide in ecuador and hiding in the cave were some teachers and a healer, and peter inman went in with bob harrison whose known in **silent teachers** as bob scar and peter just shone this light from his chest and you could see inside the cave and bob harrison led them out he was wearing the white mexican suit of a sorcerer i don't think there are any more imaginative things except higga paw had a daughter

pam he became a master teacher higgie and called himself higgapaw and his daughter pam there's something in **silent teachers** that says "i'm pam i lead children"

we were young guamen so whether the **silent teachers** ever got to guatemala or not i don't know but we had discussions of fish soup because fishing is great source of money in lima so we discussed fish soup

when i started working other people appeared in thier own form, the first person to appear as far as i can remember was peter inman

i was talking to the super who's also a silent teacher and he was telling me how he had to take an alcohol test because the management didn't like the fact that he was drinking a couple of beers late in the afternoon and we were sitting at the dining room table and suddenly sitting in the chair between us was the image of peter inman wearing a tee shirt and a pair of pants with his head shaking with laughter peter appeared very often but mostly on sundays which is the day that he doesn't have to work and he relaxs and he would always sit on the bed or beside me on the bed and we'd talk about various things he became sort of a healer, he could tell me things like "don't eat meat" and "don't put a glass before you" (that is no beer or dinner wine) and "don't go in in twenty-five degrees" and various things peter inman liked to wear a fencing suit, a white fencing suit and he appeared at least twice, once bursting through the wall with a blue energy around him and around the blue a white blaze and i've only seen that aura once before which is on grandfather henry who is a well-known indian healer he was passed on at this point and peter wouldn't talk to me silently unless he could appear in his astral image he insisted on appearing in order to speak except on one or two occasion his wife tina darrow also spoke and so did his son jack but they didn't appear astral tina did appear in november because we went together for awhile in her image or her astral self

the other person who appeared quite alot in thier astral form was barrett wharton and after him his son asa barrett started off by shoveling dirt i don't know why this happened (if you knew barrett you'd understand) in the backyard he was shoveling dirt wearing a blue blazer and pants, dressed up and he was the first one to don the workers cap it's a striped hat and it became the insignia of teachers those who teach silent are also called workers the funny thing is barrett is the only one i could call because when i got fed up with things i would just turn my face to the pillow and go "ba, ba" and then barrett would appear because those are the first two letters of his name so he would appear in the aisle beside my bed sometimes he wore the navy blue blazer and carried a cane like an old professor and sometimes he appeared in a suit of shining armor

when asa first appeared he appeared as a small child younger than he was and i didn't have a picture of him, i didn't know what he would look like he was very good at witch-hunting , witches are people who are working against you, they're not really witches they're called the bewitched or something or the bewildered asa worked first as a four or five year old and was kicking the shins of some woman who wasn't good to her son when he appeared in the aisle (he appeared very often) he wasn't really working if anyone came in with a bottle of alcohol he would take them and throw them out of the room

ron silliman appeared often but not as often in each of his arms he carried one of his little twins

melanie who is sitting here appeared after she had pneumonia, she was wearing a bunny suit, a full coverall bunny suit with long white ears and there was one time she wanted to go through the closed door and i said you have to stoop down and she

couldn't go through the bunny hatch, so i said "him, godzilla" and she was able to astral through the door i mean she was already astral

but neil young appeared after i saw him on the bob dylan thirtieth anniversary concert and he would lie very still on the bed and tell me what to do if i had high sugar, because he's a diabetic he told me not to drink coffee and he told me how many valium to take and jessica grimm kept walking in one time in a garter belt and a bra and tempting neil young to walk out with her which he did i told her that part but i didn't tell her the part about neil young being on the bed but i could really feel him

who else appeared that i know? bob dylan appeared, he stayed a long while, he sat against a chest of drawers playing with a little grandchild who would say "boo" and he would say "i love you too sweetheart" and he would say rather funny things to me and give me instruction about where to buy a tape recorder, or where and when to buy a cd phone set and he wrote pages and pages for me at the end of august after woodstock i guess he had nothing to do and my next book of which this will probably be a part was a little short so he wrote about eight pages for me and he was quite funny

my mother appeared in vision form, a woman that died ten years ago and i could really feel her she had very intense energy and she appeared beside the bed there was an image of me at about two years old, there was my mother dressed in some thirties outfit ready to go out for the evening and i could really feel a very strong energy field and i fell asleep and the next morning there was my mother lying on the bed wearing a striped apron and i still could feel her my grandmother used to appear

my grandfather also appeared and for my father to vision and the line would sometimes appear with that was "do not cross this path of fire" and then if i said that this would start a fire

going across the door and you couldn't go through it

andy levy like to appear and stand on the bed at one end and say something like "hey-ho, andy crow" and there was an old woman called "Auntie" who was an indian woman who sat next to me in a print dress and she sat next to me for quite awhile this was after my mother had given up that position and she got written in silent teachers, she'd say things like "yer, y, e, r"

and bob harrison used to appear over my right shoulder wearing a mexican outfit and douglas oliver would appear on the other side and we sent a couple of telegrams to russell beans we got the vedic material dictated together russell appeared a couple of times, once when his brother bill was giving a talk at the united nations and russell stood flat against the wall and just stood and I couldn't get to the meeting for a reason i don't want to discuss, it had something to do with someone who was working against me and that night after the meeting was over brother bill appeared stooping beside the bed with his intense blue energy around him and the peace pipe in his hand so then i imagined the eagle feathers that i had and i gave them to bill and he walked out and i was listening to some country music at the time and they were playing "the circle unbroken" and i had instructions to get down on the floor and either stoop or kneel by the bed and i could see the whole circle of all the people who were working with me silently with barrett wharton at the other end

charles sometimes appeared saying "i'm char, i mean charles" he did that because sometimes in **silent teachers** i got his name shortened to char, it was just a joke, his son felix wouldn't let me complete the name and then sometimes he would speak for nick i missed some of the younger poets who didn't start to appear until the fall for last spring, like wanda phipps and i was getting really tired of working and i couldn't really carry on but lady ben who is reading here today worked with herbs and she

would appear lying on the bed and show me how to use the drops only she pretended they were nose drops and she'd put four drops in and then she'd walk out of the room and so there are drops you put under your tongue or in your mouth or something and henry hills used to appear he would come over a lot and talk to me when i was having trouble with the indians he'd just sit there for ten or fifteen minutes and talk to me and bring me some books and when he couldn't appear in person he'd appear lying on the bed and his costume was a blue denim jacket and blue denim pants and he'd lie on the bed and say "what's happening, or what's up" and i'd tell him silently what the problem was and he'd say "ok, i'll take care of it and then he'd just sort of roll off and disappear and he doesn't get too much credit because he makes video tapes and he's not a poet so he's not a very verbal person

ron's wife krista used to appear with him but she didn't speak women with children under the age of sixteen don't generally speak no they are supposed to give the indian tradion and i was teaching indian i'd been taught by medicine men and and russell wharton russell is a very strong teacher people probably don't know it and the indian movement teaches differently than the traditional medicine people they teach sort of as you go and there was one young indian who appeared quite alot, pedro he'd come in and he would show me all the movements, secrets and signals or signs, or ways that people indentified themselves as being in the american indian movement, or what's left of it, or whatever it's called now certain people like to appear, just their head poking through the wall

there were some pretty funny people, paw was the funniest person i think bob dylan was really the secon funniest person, he used to call me "bubbala" he called himself "bobla", from "bobla to bubbala" and he'd just sit there in khaki shorts and a tee shirt with his grandchild and his grandchild would say "grandpapa i don't like a scratchy chin" and "grandpapa wear a clean shirt" and eric tipper appeared, he's a country singer and

so did his horse there's some other stories that i have not gone into detail about, like people who work again like one of the older medicine men when he got drunk and my doctor's wife who at that time was a psychiatrist, he used to take out a broom and sweep the floor to try to get him out of the way, or a and his people, i'm not going to discuss either

i want to add that barrett wharton and esa wharton were standing in front of me in the living room just in outline form in the power color blue and i could feel their power very strong after that barrett appeared invisible and lifted up flap in my forehead and spoke through that barrett also had a way of appearing and hitting me on the head with a two by four plank whenever he wanted me to call him on the phone as far as higgapaw goes the reason he's short is i asked him and he showed me that he was hiding a rifle, so obviously the shining path was hiding in the woods

also my grandftahter appeared and read the dedication in the book but he only appeared once my grandmother would appear and say "musher" which is forbidden in yiddish and thump her cane and generally she would tell me when to go and see felix

for about two years i always had astral guards when i went out walking, that is someone would walk on either side of me in vision form james walked in his trench coat, alice nottler is the only woman who walked with me at the reading i gave when i read **silent teachers** neil young and bob dylan accompanied me downtown in a taxi and stood on either side of me while i read

and they accompanied me to many readings but neil young would get up before we got to the ear inn and bob would come in and bruce noticed him in a subliminal mind and mentioned it if i went home in a taxi and there was no one there i'd say "is there anyone here" and peter would appear sitting next to me in his green parka peter appeared mowing his lawn too as for fighting people who were working against or interrupting or the bewitched abbie child's had a very good voice and she would really scream at

them

i had a little trouble getting peter to fight which is because he's a sort of pacifist but he finally found out that if he played tennis, hit his tennis ball he could interrupt their discourse and ron silliman found out that if he just read from one of his books he could overwhelm them with sound or esa could hold up one of his children and let them cry

my friend noah from england who wrote the claim with paw appeared sometimes and that reminds me that i played a bob dylan tape in the living room roce and he called out about twelve of the people and i could check out whether they were strong enough i noticed that noah had little white patches on her stomach so i started calling her regularly she'd had a cancer operation and she had a hysterectomy but i could hear her from england and i could hear james from china and i could hear pete spence from australia and i could hear people from all over the country it didn't matter where they were or whether they appeared in astral vision or not bob dylan used to sit by the bed and write fake marriage certificates and the last one went from bobla to bubbala, love and absentia, wife problem, travel agency certificate, see you in june"

some people like blues dosky and charles dorcas who had just started to appear didn't speak actually

abbie appeared in this form in a black leather jacket and said "i'm ab, i drive a cab" in cancun leonard a medicine man showed me his big, fat pink wrap and said "smell my asshole" and i said "i got a message someone had trouble in that area see a doctor" and then he was sort of drunk and he said "wear those little black slippers" and i had to walk down a long flight of stairs with the light in my eyes so i wore my walking shoes and as i appeared on one side of the steps my mother appeared on one side and my grandmother on the other and i could feel my grandmothers power and said something like an anticurse it's a simple kind of verse that goes something like "i dare you to

throw me down the stairs" i have an aunt nell in my background who was an antiwitch, a she-doctor and she appeared in a black velvet gown and a little black velvet hat and she lived in the old country near poland or russia, i don't know?

leonard, the medicine man, when he appeared in my bedroom his power was so strong and out of control that it made me sweat

even more i was going through a second menopause ate the time but he appeared on the wall and he turned around and showed me that his son had healed his discharge problem in his rear end

then there's paw's real self the old son who always appeared sometimes sitting behind me like paw did and he used to stroke my hair and i could feel it

when my mother and grandmother escorted me down the stairs they escorted me over to chair and i sat down in such a manner that the man appeared before me

Side 3

i want to add that wang ping who was called penny at the time appeared on my birthday in a black dress or black long skirt and layed on my bed with a little bunch of violets which are my mother's favorite flower and i could feel her grace lewis used to appear with little wings on his shoulders and ed friedman appeared just occasionally as a bird

when koa herman had soemthing to say to me he would tell esa and esa would stand and say "mother thinks you should not use the blanket when you go to the park" however he was of course speaking to the opposite which is something we don't usually do with instructions

but derek did occasionally speak to the opposite but he'd hit me on the head and a plank and say "call" and when i wouldn't he'd say "don't call" i asked higgie why he was so short and he showed my a rifle so obviously the image was that there was someone stooping in the bushes hiding a rifle

the four white bull with straw hats that stopped me on 4th avenue, i said "tip your hats to ladies" and they did

nine astrals accompanied me to einstein and the beach, the ticket cost \$10.00 there was the old son, there was ace, there was aunt nell from the old country in her black velvet cap and long black gown, there was auntie and an indian elder, there was sacha the nunda and there were several others that i don't remember the rest of them except that a milky way candy bar was flying around to the old son at 10:00 i had gotten the message

to go downstairs but i had gone down at 9:00 to have some coffee and at 10:00 everybody left except sacha the nunda who stayed till the end of the opera at the end of the opera i walked out and one of the guys who was an usher said silently "walk to the subway" i walked toward the subway and there on the way i found a cab home when i woke up the next day six soldiers left

sandy stood guard dressed in a soldiers uniform, she lowered the american flag when one of the guards returned

evidently the composer had picked up a cia agent while working with someone else and was going abroad it was my job to find out how he could travel safely i found out silently that one does not accept a cigarette or a drink from a stranger when one travels it's a signal to some kind of connection evidently they were looking for drug dealers i told him to change his jacket once in awhile or cover his head the irish nurse of the elder knew old ere and she told me the silent secrets of the rights of passage granting safe crossing and every once in awhile i would leave one of these irish messages on his tape

it was the healer from ecuador who was sitting by my bed in grove of trees where _____ meets the present who said that peter inman could heal, he said "he heal, he heal"

it seems that bill had a heart problem and the man from ecuador was trying to find some jars to put some salve into to send to him bill also wanted to know what i did for my heart problem and i told him i took half an valium in the morning and half a valium at night as was instructed to me by one of the chinese tong restaurants that was working silent as healers the best all around silent treatment that came from a restaurant came from the mexicans who used to deliver food they also had some silent advice to give me and so did the man from the local chinese restaurant (correction: ecuador should be known as south of brazil)

the sorcerer first appeared in my bedroom i had made plans to go to cancon and when i decided to go to acmul which is half way to the ruins at tecal the sorcerer appeared just his white hat, the stringy white hair that appeared twice and once appeared in front fo the ruins with the blanket over his shoulder it was when it was pouring rain and i cancelled the reservations to acmul that he came down the road to meet me

bob dylan first appeared when neil young appeared and it was after i saw the thirtieth anniversary special bob and neil used to accompany me in a taxi down to the ear inn and neil would get off and bob would stay on one time bruce silent with his subconscious mind bob dylan standing beside me both bob dylan and neil young stood beside me in the beginning when i was reading **silent teachers** bob worked silently for about a year and a half with some breaks when he appeared astral he appeared in a slight disguise he appeared as himself with navy blue pants and a white shirt slightly fatter than he really is and then he brought in the image of roger mcquinn but roger's astral was not strong enough to stay and he said "i gave up my energy to the big band" with dylan also came mahalia jackson's voice bob used to sit in a pair of khaki shorts and a tee shirt beside the bed and one day he asked me to marry him i guess and i said "let's go downstairs and get blood tests and he stole one of the test tubes of blood so the next time he asked me to marry him and i said "you can write out your own set of marriage certificates" so he sat on the floor by the bed writing our "from bobala to bubbala, forever" and then he said "my wife caught me and now i have to write out marriage certificates for all of my friends" he would jump up when he had something to say to me like "bubbala you can't go to woodstock this year or next" or "bubbala go to the wiz after woodstock this august and get a phono c.d tape player" and sundays a little girl with blonde curls and a pink dress would appear and stand on his thighs and say "boo" and he'd say "i love you too sweetheart" and she'd say "grandpapa i don't like

a scratchy chin" or "come visit" and he'd say "your mother doesn't like me very much" and she'd say "wear a clean tee shirt grandpapa" and she'd say "grandpapa i'm going to sing when i'm twelve" and then i saw the image of a brown haired girl dressed in a green dress a little bit older and she'd say "i'm going to call myself rosebud" and she would sing these gentle lyrics about how you have to be a teachers swell to sing so sing so well and she kept asking for a toy piano

when i saw in the village voice that dylan was giving a concert here in october his granddaughter responded by saying "he won't be home for thanksgiving, i'm going to blabber" and she banged her hands down on the piano

bob dylan is seen as a caricature pushing three inch or four inch whiskers into my chin and then he puts his chin up to mine and pulls it away and the flesh melts and becomes plastic and his little granddaughter says "grandpapa are you making funny faces"

there's a great deal more to be said about sacha and anunda when leonard crow dog flipped on too much whatever when i was in cancun and threatened to throw me down a flight of stairs, this is another story

he said to me, this was after the death of the sorcerer "wear them little black slippers" and i didn't i wore my good walking shoes i'd been there for week and i'd been really ill with sweats and i walked down the steps and then there was the image of my mother and my grandmother, and my grandmother could be felt, appeared beside me and i recited this anticurse poem like "i double dare you to throw me down white stone steps in the bright sunlight" and i couldn't really see well and i walked without looking at the stairs, staring straight ahead my mother and my grandmother walked me to a chair and sat me down and sacha

anunda appeared and just sat before me and i just stared at him and said nothing silently and he said nothing silently too

what had happened was leonards third wife who he is no longer living with is kind of bewitched which means a kind of bitch woman according to people who knew her, but kind of witchy which means you work against someone at least for a period of time and she kept on jumping on me in cancan and saying "if you go home the boiler will be off and the heater in your room won't work" and this was during the first whole week when it was pouring rain and i guess after the sorcerer died and and i was singing this mourning sign from "the big huge" i jumped at her and said "oh, shut up" and then leonard jumped in and the two of them kind of worked me over so leonard tried some funny tricks on me and the power became very strong and i remember going out in the sun and putting some white suntan lotion on my face and i came back in and looked in the mirror and i saw "washisu, washisu" printed all over my face it's a derogatory term the indians use meaning "fat eater" and it is applied to the white man also he was using ventriliquism and he was making the waiters speak either in spoken out words he couldn't quite catch a mayan woman, she printed out some letters i couldn't quite handle the very brilliant words that were printed on my forehead, washisu was really the turning point and i went out again in the yard and sat down and sacha anunda appeared before me again and i said to him silently "well you put the big words on my forehead, take them away" and i went into the bar/restaurant and sat down and i heard ingrid bergman's voice saying "jesu" that's from the agatha chrisie movie "murder on the orient express", she plays a missionary so i went back to my room and i woke with heart palpatations that night and found a jesuit priest beside me reciting some kind of latin prayer to calm me down but nevertheless the seen words changed to heard words and it was much easier to handle and i could distinguish much more simply

and write down much more clearly who was speaking there's a whole year of a book of seen words which i really couldn't publish because it rambled on so the heard words laste three years until i was hearing everybody on the street especially the blacks and i would walk in the park and the blacks would interview me about what i had done for them and i talked about low-income housing in **the peace remembered** sequel which if it's read in a certain manner speaks about low income housing and black speaking and black children speaking and the black in the street and the black girls in the supermarket would tell me what to do, everybody would speak the old jewish man at the typewriter store spoke to me and anyone born abroad spoke this is in addition to the mexicans at the restaurant who always came to the door with advice and once appeared in my bedroom saying "take your sweater to the seamstress across the street" and he was the one who told me not to accept flowers for my birthday that my brother sent me fifty or sixty dollars worth of a dozen red roses and i just handed them back to the black guy hwo need a new winter jacket and said "sorry i can't accept them" then had a long talk about rich people's flowers with a girl in boston whose nursery had sent me the roses and i said "she said they came frome south america, they're growing flowers instead of cocaine" and i said "grow herbs" and don't object to flowers of the street kind, you know the \$4.00 a bunch variety the chinese guy said "ask your brother for a scarf" which i did and he sent me a beautiful wide shawl which is very convenient for me and useful and i didn't mind the whole story

this isn't exactly visual but i had a message from andy levy when he was here and it said "tong" and i called a chinese restaurant to deliver and the neighbors kept ordering from him and i heard a doorbell ring and i thought it was for me and they were the ones who delivered the code "plete, deflete, sublete" a cover code and they treat the heart eurythmia with the half a valium in the morning and half a valium at night and they say

that the chinese restaurant alternated in healing

the boy from pakistan who delivered ice cream screamed "bloody murder, rich jew, rich jew" and i ordered a white parka and didn't realize that we looked so really rich, i was afraid to order something as noticeable as red but it turned out that the white was really rich looking and very noticeable and i would be unsafe on the street so i sent it back, this is adenda impurit, and got out the red parka

all along the watch tower there was one summer i walked down broadway and the blocks had stalls and you had to buy, the indians had a certain number and and the blacks had a certain number so i bargained down a dollar for a necklace and said "oh, you joined the indian movement" and then there was another sign to show the blacks you should quit drugs and alcohol and i walked down the street silently they guided me all the way down braodway giving me instructions and they told me they couldn't guide me on lafayette which was one block over

(give away the secret: well the indian number is four, and the black number is five) and they appeared on my wall some black guy was selling records and i wanted crosby still & nash which i couldn't find

and he appeared and five times repeated himself on the wheel that turned and that's how they showed me there power and a panther appeared once to the beating of a drum and he just stood there wearing an ordinary tee shirt and pants smoking a cigarette

to call out the panthers is very interesting because as far as i could understand from the man who was turning around on the wheel on my closet door they had taught the indian movement many things and they were taking a break and big mama was replaced by krishna who used to appear silently, very plump looking in a pink gown that's krishna, ron silliman's wife, krishna evans

the black guy on the wheel said he was tired but that he would work and i said "no that's ok" he was a very attractive, dynamic person with long hair in curls

speaking of braodway the old son appeared one day along with paw and we were walking along dude who used to do alot of rehabilitation over at broadway and paw saw a sign on 13th street of a costume shop and disappeared saying something like "ma, guess i got my costume here" paw is the white polar bear and his real self had been drinking i guess and dude and i walked down broadway and he was hot and kept staggering and we kept ploying him with lemon ice and made him really do the run in the hot weather with the blacks watching

it's funny because in **we speak silent** because paw disappears as his real self emerges even though he does speak some and isisted he's a completely independent person and i'd say "paw did i invent you?" and he'd say "if my real self ivented me and you invented me, how many of me are there, i'm a really independent person or a really independent astral" which is what he really is but it goes to show the power of the old son that he could imagine himself as a bear for three years

at the very end when the old son was speaking as himself, koh would speak to him and call him dah and would say "dah tell aunt hannah this" koh was originally the baby bear with a great big fat tummy and i've described the vision of his second wife as a lady bear with a bridal veil who offered me coffee when my back was hurt, and also appeared as a woman wearing my mexican dress showing me how to braid my hair over to one shoulder paw's first wife also appeared in image form

ma bell was the one who went down to south america to work with a farmer while she was pregnant with koh and then she would appear in my room with one of her little children talking to the child and the child would point at me and say "rich jew" there's

a little bit of anti-semitism among the indians and i guess though i live between the poverty and low-middle income level that i do have more than they do i don't really live at that level, but that's the government uses to describe as verging from poverty to low-middle income

this child that appeared with ma bell appeared a year or two later saying "i'm biggerer" and "i want three crayons to draw with" and he appeared with a feather hat and i got the message he could track people

and then there's paw who is behind a great deal of the astrals in cancun, or at least with me there because i called the ashram once because i wasn't feeling well and they said they'd put me on the prayer list and i said "the prayer list is bullshit" and that night played out on the wall of the bedroom was a burial scene in which charles appeared, and a catholic priest appeared and an indian appeared and so i had evening amusement played out on my wall it took up to two hours that was my retaliation for refusing to be put on the prayer list, that i would be buried

achanan munda spoke one night and imitated the poetry of charles and bruce combined and that was interesting and then one night james had all to himself he was trying to silently teach paw to paint james is a virtuoso and doesn't speak often he was trying to explain that you could get cans of paint from the hardware store and pieces of wood and pour them on any pieces of wood from right to left, in something of a pattern and this would give paw's real self something to do when he was just hanging around and working silent and that didn't work out as far as i know in real life but i never told him and charles had one night and that's when the vision of the robot child appeared saying "i transfer my intelligence process, can you read my quietly?" and that's when a very young medicine child appeared in a circular fashion on the wall and called out all of the teachers and that was the last vision and that's when i'd gone to

the plane and missed it and got one more vision that night played out on the blank wall and he called out all of my teachers and that's an interesting thing to do, the only person who can do that is bob dylan

charles appeared invisible when i got home; astral except you could see his outline he was wearing a red shirt and khaki shorts and he called out saying "i'm char, i mean charles and i'm speaking for nick"

roger mcquinn appeared once with dylan but his astral didn't quite make it, he said "i lost all power to the big band" and theona templeton appeared one night on my bed and wrote a very short piece about how she could feel my temples and it was true she could but she didn't have the sustaining power either it takes a certain strength in women and i've explained that women with children under the age of sixteen are not supposed to speak except in regards to the family and karla harkeman was very funny she never appeared she would tell esa and esa would say, "mother says do not carry this blanket" and he was speaking to the opposite because that was a short shawl it was good to carry to the park to sit on

it's a little tricky working with the semiotic people when they speak to the opposite i know barry when he would bang my head with a two by four plank and say "call" if i didn't do it immediately he would say "don't call" seeing if i would respond to the opposite

and i had to cancel ron silliman's teaching for awhile because he'd had a cataract operation and i wanted him to use his energy to heal his eye so i called him up to compliment him on his teaching and he kept quiet for awhile

ron was interesting, there were certain things that drove him crazy like he got really mad when i didn't wear underpants i know this is supposed to be visions impertuble and at woodstock he would get mad if i stopped and looked at a handmade bracelet with little red ribbon roses in a store window, and i asked him

why and he said "it's spoil" i guess he didn't like the rich or the expensive but i know he didn't like me to walk along the counter af a very cheap store but in know i was sitting at a table at a woodstock tavern and their were red & white flowers and he said, "i can't see the flowers, i can't see the flowers" but it was barrett who handled most of the difficult situations and it was barrett who when i fell and hurt my back at woodstock who said "abigail and terry can't help" those are the two women who have cars in New York and although i called abby i realized i needed to call a car so i could sit with my legs stretched out on the way home

this is part of a story of working against and even though it's not a visual i'll explain it;

i woke up at 6:00 a.m one morning and heard leonard and a medicine man who'd had too much drugs or to drink to speak and leonard said well we'll take away her indian protection and she didn't send \$200.00 for the sun dance, and i got really pissed and took a valium to go back to sleep and then i got up and went to the coffeshop for coffee and paw wanted me to go right to the swimming hole and i couldn't, i was just too tired so i went back

and went to sleep and then when i got to the swimming hole i climbed over the rail which i had done the day before and walked on solid ground.....

HANNAH WEINER

Columbia Poetry

Review

#9 1996

ASTRAL VISIONS

charles gave instructions and said "sir not hip hop to sir cot without sir extra blanket" and "sir not get sir solomon r guggenheimer, if sir eat sir but" and "sir not get sir solomon r guggenheimer if sir not wear sir slip" and "sir not etc, etc" until finally i said "charles i am going to take you out of lead position" and he turned into godzilla a huge image of godzilla before me with the face of charles and he only did that once we have to attribute this to emma his daughter i suppose, whose favorite movie was godzilla i do believe at a certain point and i have a movie of godzilla and i can hear charles's voice saying "here, here comes the hero" and there was one point if you read the first line of *silent teachers* where it says "blah" and that was charles's way of blanking out on my forehead any words that were not accurate he would just go "blah, blah, blah, blah" stamped across my forehead and the other thing he did once was i woke up one morning and there he was in his godzilla form, or just the head rather with his white teeth going "grrrrr"

as families go his son felix appeared at 3 mos. as a lizard quite often and taught me yoga i had a slight irregular heartbeat at the time and felix would make me lie down in a cool place in the living room or in the bedroom, wherever, in a relaxation yoga pose and do some very slow breathing, and he would make sure i took my medicine at night and sometimes he would appear as himself as a baby in a sort of basket, it looked like a basket but wasn't of course, but a sort of crib felix first appeared in a swing whose ropes were covered with flowers

so those are two other animals that i have, godzilla and felix the green monsters, like father like son and i wanted to say in closing because i think i will after this before i get into a whole different category of stories but i could say which has nothing to do with anything on the astral plane or the visual plane that i was vastly amused to find that felix's favorite program was barney who turns out to be a dinosaur now how all this runs in the family i don't know, but i think the important thing is to remember both charles bernstein and felix are silent teachers

JENNIFER MA

DISPOSITION

It was precarious, and we rested on that ledge to follow up the stairs into the portrait, inhaled its tidy charades of w. Were we afraid to look into the pause, the mass still thick with longing

Beckoning, adjacent, follows on the heels of the explicit. Shifting threshold of event, the night a skin by whose incision all impressions are at Irreparably smooth, an object washed up the face we'll know from afar. It fixes the wild march of ad It stays the incomplete

the constant shiver of the unport in steep dissolves

their legs entwined in vacancies of only seeming

and the uncollected rushes past the dam under the told, erodes the certainty of wha

Lullaby

in a trapdoor there are singers through
the Alps a fugitive
sing to me so that
when I am born I am green am touching
am space shuttle bringing splintered pieces
peaces rewind: say it again,
leaving out words put in need

require things to reoccur another time more
flowers doors
in the beginning the dust fell, making a song
melody sifted baby is plant/window no
baby is Emperor Sailor Truck
treedog
doordogduck

this script is indecipherable seems to consist
of phat glyphs garbage trail *waelweg*
bits attach that's the sentence
shards of railyard gesture
weeddiaper this is the civilization
have: can I have/ bus pass/ frozen dinner
epigrapher

smush flowery butter but are rocket ship
splashing get a dodder by
fussing: waah! waah!
glad running through mountain
touch me here camp The People
push his face out to whorl
baby, there are water there are squirrel
time code color bar

Theorem

underneath a rock a word designed to speak
knows sound about planets atoms of bird
thick glass knows birds are sound
can I expect to have a job counting atoms in birds
in my head a car brakes cellular theme

words break in my heart the tools burn
in classroom the history
each place named in the air this is You
this is You've moved, pressing on the heart
but look, street the blocks filling

feel it tearing running and running
allow me, deserted animal dream of water
in dry car planet singing in birds
heart tell astronomy in words the metal
singing perhaps trees add up to movie
movie of pieces of building

a word for the city dust spike word
to remember promise is dust on monitor in
bird cage hurry into neighborhood words/ suns
you are streaming you flies spreading
car fills see again one air stretching
pieces detach for you words

PRIMARY
WRITING

10/95

JAN	FEB	MAR	APR	MAY	JUN	JUL	AUG	SEP	OCT	NOV	DEC
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NORMA COLE

Don't Look Down

(The) stars see the bottom
unobstructed, unobserved

our cameras and sunglasses
hung by differently colored

ords about our necks, twenty-
five runes a day, deliberately

didn't look. The image of
vigilance, the hawk's spread

wings, still, riding the wind
currents, only its head moving

from side to side, truth
spent in contradiction

Contrafact: Riptide

*There's a shadow over the city
the light, as usual, framing and erasing*

Just say you
dream fires each
night smoothing each
collapsing page from

the throat talking
in a series
of measures in
the high desert

the perfect life
in a series
of measured gestures
an invitation to

see the world
from a bridge
that burns in
the next night

[a glimpse of another world,
his]

"She is death — or the corpse"
I stood up too fast
and banged my forehead
leaving skin on Orion's
belt. That's how I received this
impression of the lyre
which has lasted for a time.

PRIMARY
WRITING

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20009

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Darragh

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Checks to: Phyllis Rosenzweig

dream rim instructions from Martine "Club" de Beauregard

for Dodie Bellamy and Michael Lally

avoid
get
When
back
waited

stand
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for
ment

hear:
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* * *

I went to visit Ben in NYC - he lived at the bottom of a hill & when we came outside I said how beautiful it was & he said "You think this is beautiful??" & I said something about how I liked all the various shades of brown and then we walked up the hill which proved to be very steep and was made of ribbed tires at the top. There were some poets at the top of the hill, including a girl Ben knew. The two of them communicated in gestures and sounds, and Ben gave her some tiny drawings as if it had been prearranged. Then the poets turned into gang members and I wasn't paying attention and said "yes" to killing somebody when in fact I hadn't & then everyone started grilling me and when we got out of there Ben apologized to me but I said it wasn't his fault and then he told us (P. was there at this point) to go to a reading at St. Marks on Sunday night - it was going to be Philip Guston (the name was really clear - written in pencil on a white piece of paper) & there was some hint that whoever it was was trading on Guston's name but Ben said that all the poets liked his work anyway and P. said "Well, that doesn't mean I'M going to like it".

* * *

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of
allheal
2.
alli(um)

higga paw picked up the summer/fall flags from the international code of signals and waved those whenever he wanted attention

what was also a vignette was a landslide in ecuador and hiding in the cave were some teachers and a healer, and peter inman went in with bob harrison whose known in ***silent teachers*** as bob scar and peter just shone this light from his chest and you could see inside the cave and bob harrison led them out he was wearing the white mexican suit of a sorcerer i don't think there are any more imaginative things except higga paw had a daughter

when asa first appeared he appeared as a small child younger than he was and i didn't have a picture of him, i didn't know what he would look like he was very good at witch-hunting , witches are people who are working against you, they're not really witches they're called the bewitched or something or the bewildered asa worked first as a four or five year old and was kicking the shins of some woman who wasn't good to her son when he appeared in the aisle (he appeared very often) he wasn't really working if anyone came in with a bottle of alcohol he would take them and throw them out of the room

ron silliman appeared often but not as often in each of his arms he carried one of his little twins

melanie who is sitting here appeared after she had pneumonia, she was wearing a bunny suit, a full coverall bunny suit with long white ears and there was one time she wanted to go through the closed door and i said you have to stoop down and she

pam he became a master teacher higgie and called himself higgapaw and his daughter pam there's something in ***silent teachers*** that says "i'm pam i lead children"

we were young guamen so whether the ***silent teachers*** ever got to guatamala or not i don't know but we had discussions of fish soup because fishing is great source of money in lima so we discussed fish soup

thing is to remember that all of these people are teachers and

that it is a very remarkable thing for someone to have invented an astral who works independently and whose real self also works as a teacher and the lady bear also works but she doesn't speak, she works silently

if i go on i will talk about what has arisen which is just a clue to what else more there is and those who can be felt and their presence

couldn't go through the bunny hatch, so i said "him, godzilla" and she was able to astral through the door i mean she was already astral

but neil young appeared after i saw him on the bob dylan thirtieth anniversary concert and he would lie very still on the bed and tell me what to do if i had high sugar, because he's a diabetic he told me not to drink coffee and he told me how many valium to take and jessica grimm kept walking in one time in a garter belt and a bra and tempting neil young to walk out with her which he did i told her that part but i didn't tell her the part about neil young being on the bed but i could really feel him

who else appeared that i know? bob dylan appeared, he stayed a long while, he sat against a chest of drawers playing with a little grandchild who would say "boo" and he would say "i love you too sweetheart" and he would say rather funny things to me and give me instruction about where to buy a tape recorder, or where and when to buy a cd phone set and he wrote pages and pages for me at the end of august after woodstock i guess he had nothing to do and my next book of which this will probably be a part was a little short so he wrote about eight pages for me and he was quite funny

my mother appeared in vision form, a woman that died ten years ago and i could really feel her she had very intense energy and she appeared beside the bed there was an image of me at about two years old, there was my mother dressed in some thirties outfit ready to go out for the evening and i could really feel a very strong energy field and i fell asleep and the next morning there was my mother lying on the bed wearing a striped apron and i still could feel her my grandmother used to appear

my grandfather also appeared and for my father to vision and the line would sometimes appear with that was "do not cross this path of fire" and then if i said that this would start a fire

going across the door and you couldn't go through it

andy levy like to appear and stand on the bed at one end and say something like "hey-ho, andy crow" and there was an old woman called "Auntie" who was an indian woman who sat next to me in a print dress and she sat next to me for quite awhile this was after my mother had given up that position and she got written in silent teachers, she'd say things like "yer, y, e, r"

and bob harrison used to appear over my right shoulder wearing a mexican outfit and douglas oliver would appear on the other side and we sent a couple of telegrams to russell beans we got the vedic material dictated together russell appeared a couple of times, once when his brother bill was giving a talk at the united nations and russell stood flat against the wall and just stood and I couldn't get to the meeting for a reason i don't want to discuss, it had something to do with someone who was working against me and that night after the meeting was over brother bill appeared stooping beside the bed with his intense blue energy around him and the peace pipe in his hand so then i imagined the eagle feathers that i had and i gave them to bill and he walked out and i was listening to some country music at the time and they were playing "the circle unbroken" and i had instructions to get down on the floor and either stoop or kneel by the bed and i could see the whole circle of all the people who were working with me silently with barrett wharton at the other end

charles sometimes appeared saying "i'm char, i mean charles" he did that because sometimes in **silent teachers** i got his name shortened to char, it was just a joke, his son felix wouldn't let me complete the name and then sometimes he would speak for nick i missed some of the younger poets who didn't start to appear until the fall for last spring, like wanda phipps and i was getting really tired of working and i couldn't really carry on but lady ben who is reading here today worked with herbs and she

would appear lying on the bed and show me how to use the drops only she pretended they were nose drops and she'd put four drops in and then she'd walk out of the room and so there are drops you put under your tongue or in your mouth or something and henry hills used to appear he would come over a lot and talk to me when i was having trouble with the indians he'd just sit there for ten or fifteen minutes and talk to me and bring me some books and when he couldn't appear in person he'd appear lying on the bed and his costume was a blue denim jacket and blue denim pants and he'd lie on the bed and say "what's happening, or what's up" and i'd tell him silently what the problem was and he'd say "ok, i'll take care of it and then he'd just sort of roll off and disappear and he doesn't get too much credit because he makes video tapes and he's not a poet so he's not a very verbal person

ron's wife krista used to appear with him but she didn't speak women with children under the age of sixteen don't generally speak no they are supposed to give the indian tradition and i was teaching indian i'd been taught by medicine men and and russell wharton russell is a very strong teacher people probably don't know it and the indian movement teaches differently than the traditional medicine people they teach sort of as you go and there was one young indian who appeared quite alot, pedro he'd come in and he would show me all the movements, secrets and signals or signs, or ways that people indentified themselves as being in the american indian movement, or what's left of it, or whatever it's called now certain people like to appear, just their head poking through the wall

there were some pretty funny people, paw was the funniest person i think bob dylan was really the secon funniest person, he used to call me "bubbala" he called himself "bobla", from "bobla to bubbala" and he'd just sit there in khaki shorts and a tee shirt with his grandchild and his grandchild would say "grandpapa i don't like a scratchy chin" and "grandpapa wear a clean shirt" and eric tipper appeared, he's a country singer and

so did his horse there's some other stories that i have not gone into detail about, like people who work again like one of the older medicine men when he got drunk and my doctor's wife who at that time was a psychiatrist, he used to take out a broom and sweep the floor to try to get him out of the way, or a and his people, i'm not going to discuss either

i want to add that barrett wharton and esa wharton were standing in front of me in the living room just in outline form in the power color blue and i could feel their power very strong after that barrett appeared invisible and lifted up flap in my forehead and spoke through that barrett also had a way of appearing and hitting me on the head with a two by four plank whenever he wanted me to call him on the phone as far as higga paw goes the reason he's short is i asked him and he showed me that he was hiding a rifle, so obviously the shining path was hiding in the woods

also my grandftahter appeared and read the dedication in the book but he only appeared once my grandmother would appear and say "musher" which is forbidden in yiddish and thump her cane and generally she would tell me when to go and see felix

for about two years i always had astral guards when i went out walking, that is someone would walk on either side of me in vision form james walked in his trench coat, alice nottler is the only woman who walked with me at the reading i gave when i read **silent teachers** neil young and bob dylan accompanied me downtown in a taxi and stood on either side of me while i read

and they accompanied me to many readings but neil young would get up before we got to the ear inn and bob would come in and bruce noticed him in a subliminal mind and mentioned it if i went home in a taxi and there was no one there i'd say "is there anyone here" and peter would appear sitting next to me in his green parka peter appeared mowing his lawn too as for fighting people who were working against or interrupting or the bewitched abbie child's had a very good voice and she would really scream at

them

i had a little trouble getting peter to fight which is because he's a sort of pacifist but he finally found out that if he played tennis, hit his tennis ball he could interrupt their discourse and ron silliman found out that if he just read from one of his books he could overwhelm them with sound or esa could hold up one of his children and let them cry

my friend noah from england who wrote the claim with paw appeared sometimes and that reminds me that i played a bob dylan tape in the living room roce and he called out about twelve of the people and i could check out whether they were strong enough i noticed that noah had little white patches on her stomach so i started calling her regularly she'd had a cancer operation and she had a hysterectomy but i could hear her from england and i could hear james from china and i could hear pete spence from australia and i could hear people from all over the country it didn't matter where they were or whether they appeared in astral vision or not bob dylan used to sit by the bed and write fake marriage certificates and the last one went from bobla to bubbala, love and absentia, wife problem, travel agency certificate, see you in june"

some people like blues dosky and charles dorcas who had just started to appear didn't speak actually

abbie appeared in this form in a black leather jacket and said "i'm ab, i drive a cab" in cancun leonard a medicine man showed me his big, fat pink wrap and said "smell my asshole" and i said "i got a message someone had trouble in that area see a doctor" and then he was sort of drunk and he said "wear those little black slippers" and i had to walk down a long flight of stairs with the light in my eyes so i wore my walking shoes and as i appeared on one side of the steps my mother appeared on one side and my grandmother on the other and i could feel my grandmothers power and said something like an anticurse it's a simple kind of verse that goes something like "i dare you to

throw me down the stairs" i have an aunt nell in my background who was an antiwitch, a she-doctor and she appeared in a black velvet gown and a little black velvet hat and she lived in the old country near poland or russia, i don't know?

leonard, the medicine man, when he appeared in my bedroom his power was so strong and out of control that it made me sweat

even more i was going through a second menopause ate the time but he appeared on the wall and he turned around and showed me that his son had healed his discharge problem in his rear end

then there's paw's real self the old son who always appeared sometimes sitting behind me like paw did and he used to stroke my hair and i could feel it

when my mother and grandmother escorted me down the stairs they escorted me over to chair and i sat down in such a manner that the man appeared before me

Side 3

i want to add that wang ping who was called penny at the time appeared on my birthday in a black dress or black long skirt and layed on my bed with a little bunch of violets which are my mother's favorite flower and i could feel her grace lewis used to appear with little wings on his shoulders and ed friedman appeared just occasionally as a bird

when koa herman had soemthing to say to me he would tell esa and esa would stand and say "mother thinks you should not use the blanket when you go to the park" however he was of course speaking to the opposite which is something we don't usually do with instructions

but derek did occasionally speak to the opposite but he'd hit me on the head and a plank and say "call" and when i wouldn't he'd say "don't call" i asked higgie why he was so short and he showed my a rifle so obviously the image was that there was someone stooping in the bushes hiding a rifle

the four white bull with straw hats that stopped me on 4th avenue, i said "tip your hats to ladies" and they did

nine astrals accompanied me to einstein and the beach, the ticket cost \$10.00 there was the old son, there was ace, there was aunt nell from the old country in her black velvet cap and long black gown, there was auntie and an indian elder, there was sacha the nunda and there were several others that i don't remember the rest of them except that a milky way candy bar was flying around to the old son at 10:00 i had gotten the message

to go downstairs but i had gone down at 9:00 to have some coffee and at 10:00 everybody left except sacha the nunda who stayed till the end of the opera at the end of the opera i walked out and one of the guys who was an usher said silently "walk to the subway" i walked toward the subway and there on the way i found a cab home when i woke up the next day six soldiers left

sandy stood guard dressed in a soldiers uniform, she lowered the american flag when one of the guards returned

evidently the composer had picked up a cia agent while working with someone else and was going abroad it was my job to find out how he could travel safely i found out silently that one does not accept a cigarette or a drink from a stranger when one travels it's a signal to some kind of connection evidently they were looking for drug dealers i told him to change his jacket once in awhile or cover his head the irish nurse of the elder knew old ere and she told me the silent secrets of the rights of passage granting safe crossing and every once in awhile i would leave one of these irish messages on his tape

it was the healer from ecuador who was sitting by my bed in grove of trees where _____ meets the present who said that peter inman could heal, he said "he heal, he heal"

it seems that bill had a heart problem and the man from ecuador was trying to find some jars to put some salve into to send to him bill also wanted to know what i did for my heart problem and i told him i took half an valium in the morning and half a valium at night as was instructed to me by one of the chinese tong restaurants that was working silent as healers the best all around silent treatment that came from a restaurant came from the mexicans who used to deliver food they also had some silent advice to give me and so did the man from the local chinese restaurant (correction: ecuador should be known as south of brazil)

the sorcerer first appeared in my bedroom i had made plans to go to cancon and when i decided to go to acmul which is half way to the ruins at tecal the sorcerer appeared just his white hat, the stringy white hair that appeared twice and once appeared in front fo the ruins with the blanket over his shoulder it was when it was pouring rain and i cancelled the reservations to acmul that he came down the road to meet me

bob dylan first appeared when neil young appeared and it was after i saw the thirtieth anniversary special bob and neil used to accompany me in a taxi down to the ear inn and neil would get off and bob would stay on one time bruce silent with his subconscious mind bob dylan standing beside me both bob dylan and neil young stood beside me in the beginning when i was reading **silent teachers** bob worked silently for about a year and a half with some breaks when he appeared astral he appeared in a slight disguise he appeared as himself with navy blue pants and a white shirt slightly fatter than he really is and then he brought in the image of roger mcquinn but roger's astral was not strong enough to stay and he said "i gave up my energy to the big band" with dylan also came mahalia jackson's voice bob used to sit in a pair of khaki shorts and a tee shirt beside the bed and one day he asked me to marry him i guess and i said "let's go downstairs and get blood tests and he stole one of the test tubes of blood so the next time he asked me to marry him and i said "you can write out your own set of marriage certificates" so he sat on the floor by the bed writing our "from bobala to bubbala, forever" and then he said "my wife caught me and now i have to write out marriage certificates for all of my friends" he would jump up when he had something to say to me like "bubbala you can't go to woodstock this year or next" or "bubbala go to the wiz after woodstock this august and get a phono c.d tape player" and sundays a little girl with blonde curls and a pink dress would appear and stand on his thighs and say "boo" and he'd say "i love you too sweetheart" and she'd say "grandpapa i don't like

a scratchy chin" or "come visit" and he'd say "your mother doesn't like me very much" and she'd say "wear a clean tee shirt grandpapa" and she'd say "grandpapa i'm going to sing when i'm twelve" and then i saw the image of a brown haired girl dressed in a green dress a little bit older and she'd say "i'm going to call myself rosebud" and she would sing these gentle lyrics about how you have to be a teachers swell to sing so sing so well and she kept asking for a toy piano

when i saw in the village voice that dylan was giving a concert here in october his granddaughter responded by saying "he won't be home for thanksgiving, i'm going to blabber" and she banged her hands down on the piano

bob dylan is seen as a caricature pushing three inch or four inch whiskers into my chin and then he puts his chin up to mine and pulls it away and the flesh melts and becomes plastic and his little granddaughter says "grandpapa are you making funny faces"

there's a great deal more to be said about sacha and anunda when leonard crow dog flipped on too much whatever when i was in cancun and threatened to throw me down a flight of stairs, this is another story

he said to me, this was after the death of the sorcerer "wear them little black slippers" and i didn't i wore my good walking shoes i'd been there for week and i'd been really ill with sweats and i walked down the steps and then there was the image of my mother and my grandmother, and my grandmother could be felt, appeared beside me and i recited this anticurse poem like "i double dare you to throw me down white stone steps in the bright sunlight" and i couldn't really see well and i walked without looking at the stairs, staring straight ahead my mother and my grandmother walked me to a chair and sat me down and sacha

anunda appeared and just sat before me and i just stared at him and said nothing silently and he said nothing silently too

what had happened was leonards third wife who he is no longer living with is kind of bewitched which means a kind of bitch woman according to people who knew her, but kind of witchy which means you work against someone at least for a period of time and she kept on jumping on me in cancan and saying "if you go home the boiler will be off and the heater in your room won't work" and this was during the first whole week when it was pouring rain and i guess after the sorcerer died and and i was singing this mourning sign from "the big huge" i jumped at her and said "oh, shut up" and then leonard jumped in and the two of them kind of worked me over so leonard tried some funny tricks on me and the power became very strong and i remember going out in the sun and putting some white suntan lotion on my face and i came back in and looked in the mirror and i saw "washisu, washisu" printed all over my face it's a derogatory term the indians use meaning "fat eater" and it is applied to the white man also he was using ventriliquism and he was making the waiters speak either in spoken out words he couldn't quite catch a mayan woman, she printed out some letters i couldn't quite handle the very brilliant words that were printed on my forehead, washisu was really the turning point and i went out again in the yard and sat down and sacha anunda appeared before me again and i said to him silently "well you put the big words on my forehead, take them away" and i went into the bar/restaurant and sat down and i heard ingrid bergman's voice saying "jesu" that's from the agatha chrisie movie "murder on the orient express", she plays a missionary so i went back to my room and i woke with heart palpatations that night and found a jesuit priest beside me reciting some kind of latin prayer to calm me down but nevertheless the seen words changed to heard words and it was much easier to handle and i could distinguish much more simply

and write down much more clearly who was speaking there's a whole year of a book of seen words which i really couldn't publish because it rambled on so the heard words laste three years until i was hearing everybody on the street especially the blacks and i would walk in the park and the blacks would interview me about what i had done for them and i talked about low-income housing in **the peace remembered** sequel which if it's read in a certain manner speaks about low income housing and black speaking and black children speaking and the black in the street and the black girls in the supermarket would tell me what to do, everybody would speak the old jewish man at the typewriter store spoke to me and anyone born abroad spoke this is in addition to the mexicans at the restaurant who always came to the door with advice and once appeared in my bedroom saying "take your sweater to the seamstress across the street" and he was the one who told me not to accept flowers for my birthday that my brother sent me fifty or sixty dollars worth of a dozen red roses and i just handed them back to the black guy hwo need a new winter jacket and said "sorry i can't accept them" then had a long talk about rich people's flowers with a girl in boston whose nursery had sent me the roses and i said "she said they came frome south america, they're growing flowers instead of cocaine" and i said "grow herbs" and don't object to flowers of the street kind, you know the \$4.00 a bunch variety the chinese guy said "ask your brother for a scarf" which i did and he sent me a beautiful wide shawl which is very convenient for me and useful and i didn't mind the whole story

this isn't exactly visual but i had a message from andy levy when he was here and it said "tong" and i called a chinese restaurant to deliver and the neighbors kept ordering from him and i heard a doorbell ring and i thought it was for me and they were the ones who delivered the code "plete, deflete, sublete" a cover code and they treat the heart eurythmia with the half a valium in the morning and half a valium at night and they say

that the chinese restaurant alternated in healing

the boy from pakistan who delivered ice cream screamed "bloody murder, rich jew, rich jew" and i ordered a white parka and didn't realize that we looked so really rich, i was afraid to order something as noticeable as red but it turned out that the white was really rich looking and very noticeable and i would be unsafe on the street so i sent it back, this is adenda impurit, and got out the red parka

all along the watch tower there was one summer i walked down broadway and the blocks had stalls and you had to buy, the indians had a certain number and and the blacks had a certain number so i bargained down a dollar for a necklace and said "oh, you joined the indian movement" and then there was another sign to show the blacks you should quit drugs and alcohol and i walked down the street silently they guided me all the way down braodway giving me instructions and they told me they couldn't guide me on lafayette which was one block over

(give away the secret: well the indian number is four, and the black number is five) and they appeared on my wall some black guy was selling records and i wanted crosby still & nash which i couldn't find

and he appeared and five times repeated himself on the wheel that turned and that's how they showed me there power and a panther appeared once to the beating of a drum and he just stood there wearing an ordinary tee shirt and pants smoking a cigarette

to call out the panthers is very interesting because as far as i could understand from the man who was turning around on the wheel on my closet door they had taught the indian movement many things and they were taking a break and big mama was replaced by krishna who used to appear silently, very plump looking in a pink gown that's krishna, ron silliman's wife, krishna evans

the black guy on the wheel said he was tired but that he would work and i said "no that's ok" he was a very attractive, dynamic person with long hair in curls

speaking of broadway the old son appeared one day along with paw and we were walking along dude who used to do alot of rehabilitation over at broadway and paw saw a sign on 13th street of a costume shop and disappeared saying something like "ma, guess i got my costume here" paw is the white polar bear and his real self had been drinking i guess and dude and i walked down broadway and he was hot and kept staggering and we kept ploying him with lemon ice and made him really do the run in the hot weather with the blacks watching

it's funny because in **we speak silent** because paw disappears as his real self emerges even though he does speak some and insisted he's a completely independent person and i'd say "paw did i invent you?" and he'd say "if my real self invented me and you invented me, how many of me are there, i'm a really independent person or a really independent astral" which is what he really is but it goes to show the power of the old son that he could imagine himself as a bear for three years

at the very end when the old son was speaking as himself, koh would speak to him and call him dah and would say "dah tell aunt hannah this" koh was originally the baby bear with a great big fat tummy and i've described the vision of his second wife as a lady bear with a bridal veil who offered me coffee when my back was hurt, and also appeared as a woman wearing my mexican dress showing me how to braid my hair over to one shoulder paw's first wife also appeared in image form

ma bell was the one who went down to south america to work with a farmer while she was pregnant with koh and then she would appear in my room with one of her little children talking to the child and the child would point at me and say "rich jew" there's

a little bit of anti-semitism among the indians and i guess though i live between the poverty and low-middle income level that i do have more than they do i don't really live at that level, but that's the government uses to describe as verging from poverty to low-middle income

this child that appeared with ma bell appeared a year or two later saying "i'm biggerer" and "i want three crayons to draw with" and he appeared with a feather hat and i got the message he could track people

and then there's paw who is behind a great deal of the astrals in cancun, or at least with me there because i called the ashram once because i wasn't feeling well and they said they'd put me on the prayer list and i said "the prayer list is bullshit" and that night played out on the wall of the bedroom was a burial scene in which charles appeared, and a catholic priest appeared and an indian appeared and so i had evening amusement played out on my wall it took up to two hours that was my retaliation for refusing to be put on the prayer list, that i would be buried

achanan munda spoke one night and imitated the poetry of charles and bruce combined and that was interesting and then one night james had all to himself he was trying to silently teach paw to paint james is a virtuoso and doesn't speak often he was trying to explain that you could get cans of paint from the hardware store and pieces of wood and pour them on any pieces of wood from right to left, in something of a pattern and this would give paw's real self something to do when he was just hanging around and working silent and that didn't work out as far as i know in real life but i never told him and charles had one night and that's when the vision of the robot child appeared saying "i transfer my intelligence process, can you read my quietly?" and that's when a very young medicine child appeared in a circular fashion on the wall and called out all of the teachers and that was the last vision and that's when i'd gone to

the plane and missed it and got one more vision that night played out on the blank wall and he called out all of my teachers and that's an interesting thing to do, the only person who can do that is bob dylan

charles appeared invisible when i got home; astral except you could see his outline he was wearing a red shirt and khaki shorts and he called out saying "i'm char, i mean charles and i'm speaking for nick"

roger mcquinn appeared once with dylan but his astral didn't quite make it, he said "i lost all power to the big band" and theona templeton appeared one night on my bed and wrote a very short piece about how she could feel my temples and it was true she could but she didn't have the sustaining power either it takes a certain strength in women and i've explained that women with children under the age of sixteen are not supposed to speak except in regards to the family and karla harkeman was very funny she never appeared she would tell esa and esa would say, "mother says do not carry this blanket" and he was speaking to the opposite because that was a short shawl it was good to carry to the park to sit on

it's a little tricky working with the semiotic people when they speak to the opposite i know barry when he would bang my head with a two by four plank and say "call" if i didn't do it immediately he would say "don't call" seeing if i would respond to the opposite

and i had to cancel ron silliman's teaching for awhile because he'd had a cataract operation and i wanted him to use his energy to heal his eye so i called him up to compliment him on his teaching and he kept quiet for awhile

ron was interesting, there were certain things that drove him crazy like he got really mad when i didn't wear underpants i know this is supposed to be visions impertuble and at woodstock he would get mad if i stopped and looked at a handmade bracelet with little red ribbon roses in a store window, and i asked him

why and he said "it's spoil" i guess he didn't like the rich or the expensive but i know he didn't like me to walk along the counter of a very cheap store but i know i was sitting at a table at a woodstock tavern and there were red & white flowers and he said, "i can't see the flowers, i can't see the flowers" but it was barrett who handled most of the difficult situations and it was barrett who when i fell and hurt my back at woodstock who said "abigail and terry can't help" those are the two women who have cars in New York and although i called abby i realized i needed to call a car so i could sit with my legs stretched out on the way home

this is part of a story of working against and even though it's not a visual i'll explain it;

i woke up at 6:00 a.m one morning and heard leonard and a medicine man who'd had too much drugs or too much to drink to speak and leonard said well we'll take away her indian protection and she didn't send \$200.00 for the sun dance, and i got really pissed and took a valium to go back to sleep and then i got up and went to the coffeshop for coffee and paw wanted me to go right to the swimming hole and i couldn't, i was just too tired so i went back

and went to sleep and then when i got to the swimming hole i climbed over the rail which i had done the day before and walked on solid ground.....

Paul - messerli

Co - primary writing

goodzills & felix - Columbia Review

Peter Zimmman & Barrett Watter to Disturbed

Guillotine

book 4

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book 5

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to Ed Fried Nov 14

ASTRAL VISIONS

i want to discuss astrals, the visions and i want to begin with paw the white polar bear with the big fat tummy because he seems to have started his existance in january 1992 and still exists

i dont know that i called him paw at the beginning or that he called himself paw but he was a brown bear and i could see his head and his eyes and his nose peeking out from underneath the blanket and he had one paw chastely placed on my chest between my breasts saying "i have a real maw" and he stayed under the blankets for four weks every once in a while he'd say something like "order more chocolate cake maw and i have a real maw my jaw hurts"

the interesting thing that i have to say about paw the bear is that he is an astral for an indian healer - someone has invented for himself an astral that speaks for him in the form of a bear - in some indian legends a bear is a healer

i have felt his real self sending me bliss but paw's instructions, he's a teacher, were good, except at the beginning he really wasn't doing too much - after four weeks when the sun came out and it got really hot paw walked out in full brown fur (that's how he first appeared) and said "see you on the plane maw"

when i got home paw the bear was very small and still brown - he lived in a cupboard in my forehead it had blue sheets and if i looked through catalogs and he saw some clothes he liked he would immediately appear with the clothes on, particularly a pair of black bicycling shorts and some wading shoes

i tried to keep him occupied and i sent him on trips, one was skiing and one was sending him to the south pole finally paw decided ~~to take his real maw on a~~ to take his real maw on a honeymoon and they went aboard a great big ocean liner and she sat in a deck chair lounging and paw was flying overhead in circles because he was bored sitting on the deck

when they got to france they rented a limoussine and paw put on a chauffers cap and drove the limousine all through france all i saw were piles and piles of spaghetti - thats all they seemed to eat - they never went into churches and paw invented astral travelers

checks so that he could pay for this whole thing

this is the imagination of someone whose name is unknown but who has invented an astral form through which he can work and speak paw has written a great ~~delirious~~ he wrote THE COMM in SILENT TEACHERS with a friend from england whose voice was also heard and he wrote TURPITIMOUS^{vb} which is going in a new book called WE SPEAK SILENT

i went for a walk in the park paw got locked in the apartment and had to squeeze himself through the keyhole i was walking with two astral women one dressed in white who was walking alongside me and the other one was in pink and sort of flying and paw caught up and started smooching - he leaned over and kissed me or pretended to kiss me or to tickle me or to laugh to make it a lovers lane walk and i started to laugh hysterically and i thought what will ever happen here i am talking to someone who is invisible oh well he was very funny and the next time i went to the park paw who was in his final form as a large white bear with a big fat tummy left the path and went over to some antique fair and came back with alilace velvet vest on it had red braid and green stones and he was wearing one long earring i laughed

i talked to a girlfriend on the phone and she was very beautiful and paw clued into that and he went over to see her and the next morning he appeared combing hair out of his teeth and the green stones were gone from his vest

the last time i saw paw in any remarkable circumstance was in the country he had disappeared for a while saying " maw i have to go home something important is happening"

i was having breakfast at a coffee shop and there appeared paw ~~sitting across~~ the table with a big grin on his face and next to him was a white lady bear, a daintier, felt to be a gentle with a wreath and a long bridal veil and they were toasting each other in white coffee mugs the lady bear would appear with a pink apron and a cup of coffee on a tray for me ^{REALLY}

well i guess thats paw NO MAW IM ~~STILL WORKING HARD~~ ^{STILL WORKING HARD} AS A SILENT TEACHER besides paw and mrs paw there is ce the son of paw and many more astral images (30 pages)

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