

AH
TAH
MAH
RAH =

ALL SO GOES WELL

I SIT HERE LISTENING TO VILLA-LOBOS'

"LITTLE TRAIN OF CAPIRA"

A
MAGNIFICENT WORK

AND I AM EXCEPTIONALLY IN HIGH SPIRITS TONIGHT (MONDAY)

EXCEPT OUR ENGLISH TEACHER WANTS ME TO READ THAT

GREAT BOOK "THE YEARLING" (GODDAM

IF I AM)

ONBYTHEWAY -

"THE LITTLE TRAIN OF CAPIRA" IS FROM VILLA-LOBOS'

"BACHIANAS BRASILEIRAS NO. 2"

(I THOUGH YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN THAT

LITTLE INFORMATIONAL TIDBIT)

I MUST SAY

(AULD CHOP)

THIS MODE OF LETTER WRITING CERTAINLY BEATS THE

OLD WAY WITH WORDS ALL IN NEAT LITTLE LINES AND

ROWS ACROSS THE PAGE WITH NO STOPPING EXCEPT AN OCCAS-

IONAL

PARAGRAPH.

MY WAY IS NOT MERELY A →

CUMMINGSIMITATION,

IT GIVES THE LETTERS ROOM TO BREATH
AND MAKES THE WRITING MUCH
MORE COOL, CALM, AND CLEAR.

OR MAYBE IT'S JUST MY MOOD TONIGHT.

(READER SHOULD STOP HERE, REFLECT UPON THE ABOVE
LINES, GO GET SOMETHING TO EAT OR DRINK, THEN CONTINUE)

I HAVE BEEN THINKING ABOUT HUMANITY

(SOMEWHAT PROMPTED BY READING PHILIP WYLIE'S
EXCELLENT NEW STORY IN "THE SATURDAY EVENING POST",
AND ALSO RECENT EVENTS IN MY LIFE)

AND AM STRONGLY TEMPTED TO LAUGH.

I HAVE BEEN TAKING EVERYTHING FAR TOO SERIOUSLY

ALSO ALLOWING MY "NATURAL IMPULSE" PSYCHOSIS

TO OFFSET ~~MY~~ REASON

LET ME EXPLAIN AS THOUGH WHAT I AM ABOUT

TO SAY HAD ANY SIGNIFIGANCE AT ALL. IT DOESN'T, EXCEPT
FOR FOOLS. ~~W~~ WISE ((I HESITATE TO USE THE WORD ~~INTELLIGENT~~)

"INTELLIGENT")) PEOPLE RECOGNIZE WHAT I AM ABOUT TO

SAY AS A FACT OF LIFE). I. TOO MANY PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS

KNORRYING THAT SAYING OR DOING THE NATURAL THING MIGHT

OFFEND SOMEBODY. THUS WE HAVE LIARS, PHONYS, AND HYPO-

CRITES (QUITE APART FROM YOUR HYPOCRISY, WHICH IS ~~open~~)

HONEST AND DELIGHTFUL), THESE SORT OF PEOPLE MADE MY LIFE A HELL, AND SO I REVOLTED AGAINST THEM - IN THAT THIS WAS A SPONTANEOUS REVOLUTION, THAT IS, A NATURAL REFLEX ACTION OF DEFENSE AGAINST THOSE WHO WERE HURTING ME, IT WAS UNPLANNED, CONFUSED, AND ONLY SEMI-SUCCESSFUL. ARE YOU BEGINNING TO SEE MY POINT? ANYWAY, YOU KNOW OF MY MANIC-DEPRESSIVE CYCLES OF "SAVE THE WORLD" / "FUCK THE WORLD" ATTITUDES. THIS WAS ONLY A SMALL PART OF MY REBELLION (AND PART OF THE UNSUCCESSFUL PART). A BIG PART, AND ALSO A SUCCESSFUL PART, WAS MY ADOPTION OF WILLIAM BUTLER YEATS' POINT OF VIEW IN "CRAZY JANE": "WHAT NEED FOR CLOTHES?"

THERE'S MORE ENTER PRIZE IN WALKING NAKED". I STILL BELIEVE THIS: THAT A PERSON SHOULD BE UNFLINCHINGLY, PASSIONATELY HONEST AT ALL TIMES, "WALKING NAKED". HOWEVER, BEFORE NOW I RAN IT INTO THE GROUND I DECIDED THAT HONESTY MEANT DOING EXACTLY WHAT YOU HAD THE IMPULSE TO DO ~~ALL THE TIME~~ ^{ALL THE TIME}. YOU CAN SEE THE IMPLICATIONS HERE - THAT INCLUDED SAYING AND DOING THINGS WHICH HAD NO BASIS BUT MY MY DEEP NEUROSI - THUS DOING AWAY WITH GOOD JUDGMENT, MAKING AN ASS OF MYSELF, ETC.

DIG?



THIS LEADS ME TO SOMETHING ELSE. PEOPLE NEVER STOP PSYCHOANALYSING EACH OTHER. NOW, I'M ALL FOR ANALYSIS, BUT IT CAN BE CARRIED TOO FAR, PRETTY SOON PEOPLE STOP THEMSELVES FROM DOING OR SAYING PERFECTLY NATURAL THINGS, BECAUSE "THE MOTIVATIONS ARE NEUROTIC", AND EVERY TIME SOMEBODY SAYS SOMETHING HONEST, SOMEBODY ELSE SAYS: "HA! A NEUROTIC RESPONSE, AND IF YOU DON'T ACT A CERTAIN WAY, "THE WELL-ADJUSTED WAY", YOU'RE BRANDED: A NUT! THIS IS ONE OF THE THINGS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEMANDS MADE ON ONE TO CONFORM, CONFORM, CONFORM, THIS MIDCENTURY.

ALSO IT IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE GODDAM HYPOCRISY SO RAMPANT IN AMERICA TODAY. IT'S GOTTEN SO BAD THAT PEOPLE ACCEPT AS A MATTER OF COURSE THAT ONE SHOULD LIE AND BE PHONILY FRIENDLY TO ONE'S FRIENDS, NEVER TELLING THEM OUR CRITICISMS OF THEM, WHILE BEING COMPLETELY HONEST WITH ONE'S ENEMIES! GOD, HOW PERVERTED!

IF THE ABOVE LINES SOUND LIKE AN ANGRY YOUNG MAN SAID 'EM, HE DID. I WAS TRYING TO WRITE A LUCID, COMPREHENSIBLE ESSAY ON A TOPIC OF LITTLE OR NO IMPORTANCE, AND MOTHER KEPT DISTURBING ME, SO I GOT ALL PISSED OFF, YELLED AT HER, AND WROTE ~~THESE~~ EXCLAMATORY SENTENCES.

NOW, THOUGH, I GROW TIRED

OF THIS PSEUDO-PHILOSOPHICAL/PSYCHOLOGICAL
DRIVER, AND AM GOING TO BED.

THE VILLA-LOBOS RECORD PLAYED THROUGH
A LONG TIME AGO AND ENDED, ANYWAY.

NO SOUND NOW BUT CRICKETS AND THE OC-
CASIONAL FLIP OF A BIBLICAL ~~STORY~~ ^{PAGE} FROM MY MOTHER'S
ROOM.

ALSO.....

WHEN I GAVE YOU MY "WESTERN SUITE", YOU SAID
YOU'D GIVE ME A CLASSICAL ALBUM IN RETURN. WHY DON'T
YOU? I GET TIRED OF HEARING MY SAME DAMN RECORDS
OVER AND OVER AND EVEN BUYING 2 OR 3 NEW ONES A
WEEK DOESN'T HELP.

IN ADDITION.....

DON'T FORGET AS MY EASTER ~~PRESIDENT~~ ^{PRESENT} (TO CELEBRATE
CHRIST'S DEATH JUST 3 MONTHS AFTER HIS BIRTHDAY - ISN'T
THAT WILD?!) THOSE DARTS AND THAT BIG PICTURE I ASKED
YOU FOR. REMEMBER? I RECOMMEND DART THROWING (ESPECIALLY
AT HUMANS AND PICTURES OF THEM) AS AN EXCELLENT
WAY OF "LETTING OFF STEAM", OR KEEPING ONE'S NEUROSIS
LEVEL DOWN.

I REALIZE THAT I AM ASKING YOU NOT ONLY

TO PART WITH ONE OF YOUR FINE ALBUMS, BUT ALSO
TO SPEND YOUR HARD EARNED MONEY (UNLESS YOU CARE
TO STEAL THE PART GAME) ON ME.

BUT SHOULDN'T A WRITER GET SOMETHING
FOR HIS EFFORTS?

ANYWAY, IF YOU REFUSE ONE OR BOTH OF THESE
REQUESTS, I WILL TOSS IT OFF WITH A JUREZ-VOUS
IN YOUR DIRECTION, BUT LOVE YOU JUST THE SAME.
AS I LOVE MYSELF.

Signed,

THE WISE OLD (?) SEER AND SERVANT
OF THE LAW,

Lester Conway
Banj, GITAFBC*

P.S. - BE IN AARON'S NEXT SATURDAY. I SHOULD LIKE TO
HAVE A DISCUSSION WITH YOU. (TSK-TSK, I SHALL SAY ((NOPE)))

P.P.S. - KNOW WHY I SAY I LOVE YOU? YOU'RE THE MOTHER IMAGE. YOU ^{LOOK LIKE} MY OLD LADY.
*GENERAL IN THE ARMY FOR BULLWINKLE CORPS