

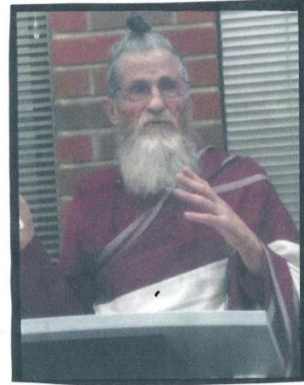
Jampa as Poet Mujahid مجاهد



Overheard by Larry Kerschner

All of the illustrations and most of the words from Jampa Dorje

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Garlic Press

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Jampa as Poet Mujahid مجاهد

arriving at Berkeley at two weeks old
out of intermediate bardo state
between past life to be here
now and then
curious about Beatniks drawn to William Blake

watched for 18 years before contacting local poets
*I've heard it said that if you remember anything
about Berkeley in the 60s, you weren't there*

a hauntingly handsome outlaw poet
rough and ready Alaskan/printer/poet
in Berkeley, reduced to a monad
classified schizo-non-decisive,
given Stelazine and ATD

D-Press impresario poet mujahid مجاهد
misspellings and weird inking
stylistic hallmarks of D-Press
Jihad refers to a spiritual act which
could be as simple as sharing your income with the poor
as simple as sharing your poetry with the world
Breastbeaters published 1963 by Berkeley Pamphlets

I knew that what I knew might not be true

1965 Berkeley Poetry Conference "an event creating
a white-light intensity that rivaled any drug experience
and had more staying power" a difficult labor
Berkeley Poetry Conference two
weeks dinosaurs grazing in pastures of hemp
microorganisms under an air-tight lid faery-demon
foxfire dynamos *a priori* bunraku hooded
puppeteers all poets Beat Black Mountain Reed
strutting their stuff playing it fast playing it loose

I think I know what I'll do
I think I will decide to be happy
a process of recovery
and discovery
a contemplation of silence
in this maelstrom of violence

Duncan remarks,
"One can write
for or against
the sun"

Pray for Buddha to shoot a cap up Mars's ass

drinking from the cancer cup with my lips
and the lips of those who have suffered before me
at the end of summer
two boys and a dog
splash in the river

working from the final form, the book
is already accomplished,
like a Tantric visualization,
develop the book by extending the vision,
add the ornaments,
which are the poems

I enter retreat, vowing
to liberate my crazy concepts
and to cut through my fear
of the bear who lives in my outhouse
Jampa makes friends wherever he goes
and in whatever situation he finds himself
whether it be a dinner party or a jail cell

Do I hear trumpets,
or is it thunder?

my approach == learn it
drunk, straight + stoned
so, when you're "on stage"
you can always perform

In a moment of despair, I asked
Guru Rinpoche, "How did you do it?"
He answered, in excellent English
"Don't talk so much and press on!"

I won't talk
to anyone
today, my last
words

were to you



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DeepBay
DeepBay
yea yea
DeepBay
DeepBay



ALASKA

ZIP: 99901

A rectangular sign with a black border containing text and a logo. The text is arranged vertically: 'DeepBay', 'DeepBay', 'yea yea', 'DeepBay', and 'DeepBay'. Below the text is the Alaska State Logo, which depicts a brown bear walking to the right with the word 'ALASKA' printed in small capital letters underneath. At the bottom of the sign, the text 'ZIP: 99901' is displayed.



I'm an old hippy

Denner says so
it seems sort of cosmic to me
now
Bruce can rest in peace
and I won't be bothered
with people
always wanting
that
(Roy Rogers)
lunchbox

writhe in the
light of the
night: let the
snake coil &
the tyger bi-
te: writhe in
the light of
the night

HEAD
SOUP

Richard
bound in blue
electrician's
tape

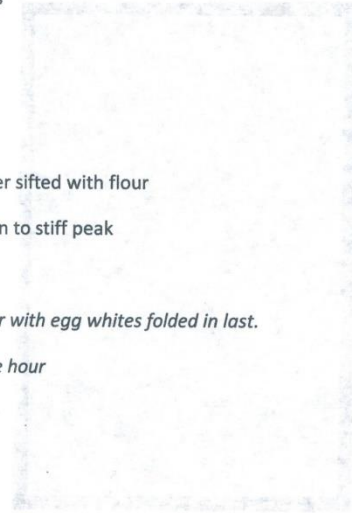


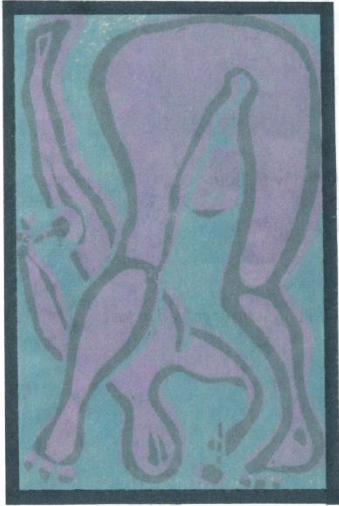
Denner's Nut Cake

- 1 lb Pecans
- 1 lb Brazil nuts
- 1 lb chopped Dates
- 1 cup sugar
- 4 egg yolks
- 1 cup flour
- 2 tsp baking powder sifted with flour
- 4 egg whites beaten to stiff peak

Add above together with egg whites folded in last.

Bake at 350 for one hour



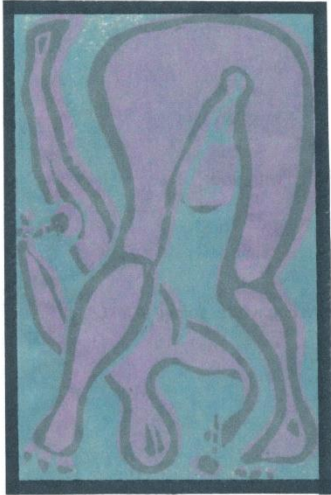


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no matter
what the
steps lead
down there
is a building
on the right
we walk on

Eye of the Scorpion

is issuing from the brain
shinning upon us
to block our knock off
in the 13th week

a pearl in wine
the web of life, and a worm
are weaving deep in the earth

a wooden bowl
is being filled with blood
to make bread

as the cauldron boils
more gold and more gold
is issuing from the brain

white is holding a corpse
in the east of the brain

red is holding a banner
in the west of the brain

yellow is holding an arrow
in the south of the brain

black is holding a bowl
in the north of the brain

as the worm weaves
the web of life
in the 13th week
in the eye of the scorpion

Split Pe-rsonality Soup

And so it goes and goes and goes
between your toes and up your nose

Take two, one for each.
So far out, it's out of reach.

Can you guess which is best
and which is less than all the rest?



yumstories
oustmisery
stemisyour
erosimusty
umossyrite
riotmuses
mysterious

Did I climb or did I fall
into accomplishment?
Never happened—
Primordial purity was reason enough

Not this bliss
nor that bliss
neither inside nor out
but tangled together

Sometimes I laugh, sometimes cry
I saw a movie once
"Why Did Bodhidharma Go East?"
That one I liked a lot

ON LAMA TSULTRIM'S BIRTHDAY

Devote yourself to your guru
and the benefit of all beings
Forget who and what you are
and whatever agenda you've cooked up

I enter retreat, vowing
to liberate my crazy concepts
and to cut through my fear
of the bear who lives in my outhouse

Itchy armpit from a chigger bite
everything ok until this insect hatched
doesn't help, me being angry
too much anger buzzing around

NON-DOING

comes a place where I nothing do
although a voice says
you can't again do nothing do
but I reply
I can't not do nothing do

NATURAL VIEW

nectar to my eyes
Chimney Rock, Archuleta Ridge
and the Continental Divide

as exotic as Crete
or a grotto on Molokai
I give my blues to the sky

ROUTE 108

Bumpy road to Nirvana
my vehicle running on empty