

**ON A HILL FAR AWAY STOOD AN OLD
RUGGED CHA-CHA-CHA**

O, Beat!

O, mad wild railroad-switchman Denver-digging great and low-down
Beat!

Lawrence Ferlinghetti, I am with you in Sing Sing!

Everything is evil vile and rotten!

All the Squares are misbegotten!

I play it cool, and have no need to be specific!

I play it something-something-something beatific!

O, I have spent my adolescence in a New Jersey State Institution
for the Correction of Delinquent Minors!

O, I have stolen cars and raced across the nation because I heard that
there was a party going on at 742 West 116th Street, New York
26, New York.

But I was late!

And so became the UN representative from Birdland!

Fatty Arbuckle, I am with you in Wallingford Falls, Iowa!

O, I have sat cross-legged on the 7th Avenue Subway contemplating
the endless variety of lint that gathers on my Ivy League sandals!

I have a yen for Zen!

I have seen the best-looking broads of my generation marry other
guys!

I have seen all the money being made by others!

Still I do not cry out because I am disengaged and when you are
disengaged you do not cry out!

But sometimes ya kinda snivel.

Carl Larsen