

## What To Do With Contributor's Copies?

(Dear Buk: although we realize it is small payment for your poems, our payment is 4 contributor's copies of which we will mail to anywhere, anybody or anything.... note from editor, WR, on 8-24-62)

well, ya better mail one to M.S.? or she'll prob. put her pisser in the oven, she thinks she is a goddess, and mabe she is, I sure as hell wd't know

like some of the boys tell me, then there is C.W.? who does not answer his mail but is very busy teaching young boys how to write and I know he is going places, and since he is, ya better mail 'm one...

then there's my old aunt in Palm Springs nothing but money and I have everything but money... talent, a good singing voice, a left hook deep to the gut... send her a copy, she hung up on me, last time I phoned her drunk, giving evidence of need, she hung up on me...

then there's this girl in Sacramento who writes me these little letters... very depressed bitch, mixed like quite some waffle flower, making gentle intellectual overtures which I ignore, but send her a magazine

in lieu of a hot poker.

that makes 4?

I hope to send you some more poems anytime because I got to figure that people who run my poems are a little mad, but that's all right. I am also that way. anyhow, —

I hope

meanwhile

you do not fold up

before

I

do.

c.b.

— Charles Bukowski

Los Angeles, California