

SHOOTINGS

I dislike watching shootings in movies. Not because they don't happen out here. Because they are rarely treated honestly by movie makers. A shooting victim, if he or she survives the shock, pain & damage to the body, must suffer a deeper anguish.

The delicate webbing of the psyche takes a fearful battering & recovery, if it happens, takes years. Who wants to deal with that?

MEMENTOES

This afternoon Pat bought two t-shirts with Truckee printed on one & embroidered on the other. I bought one with a cowboy hat & a holstered sixgun hanging on a fencepost silk-screened on it — Truckee scrawled under picture in small letters. This'll probably be our last summer up here. Deep snow that practically buried our cabin last winter cooled our romance with this beautiful place. Cabin is too small & winters too rough to live here year around once Pat retires. Figure it's time to sell, pack our memories & move down the hill a little.

MESSAGE

When I had a studio near Sac State I kept a half pint of bourbon on my drawing table. One day when

I came in to work I took a nip & went into shock. Someone had snatched my whiskey & filled my bottle with piss. This was in early 70s. but it took me another 20 years to get the message.

AT NORTON SIMON MUSEUM

Etchings by Goya.
Plate XVI.
"Wounds Heal Quicker
Than Hasty Words."
Wrote down title
but can't remember
image there were
so many of his
midnight creature
filled wonders
to look at.

TWO OF ME

Right now I'm Reading
Angels: God's Secret
Agents & Hunting
For Handgunners &
enjoying both. Makes
me wonder about myself. It's like I've
come to a fork in
the road & I'm
taking both roads.
Mind divided
down the middle.