

Charles Harper Webb



...play guitar
in a rock band. Read Dostoyevsky, Whitman, Kafka,
Shakespeare, Twain. Collect Uncle Scrooge comics.

See Peckinpah's *Straw Dogs*, and anything Monty
Python made. Love freely. Treat ex-partners as kindly
as you can. Wish them as well as you're able.
Snorkle with moray eels and yellow tangs. Watch

spinner dolphins earn their name as your *panga* slam-
bams over glittery seas. Try not to lie; it sours
the soul. But being a patsy sours it too...

—from *How to Live*

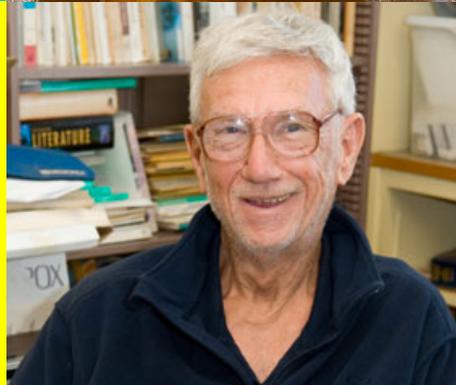
Gravity

What binds me to this earth
are the hands of my children,
as I hold my mother
holding her mother
back to the mother
who begat us all.
This is gravity.
This is why we call the earth Mother,
why all rising is a miracle.



Donna Hilbert

Gerald Locklin



Vincent Van Gogh: The Mulberry Tree, 1889

In the artist's words,
"Its dense yellow foliage
Was of a magnificent yellow color
Against a very blue sky,
In a white stony field
With sunshine from behind."

He neglected to mention that
He'd plugged the whole scene into
God's own infinitely
voltaged battery.

No one was ever more alive than he,
It is not just that
He was creative:
He embodied creation...
The creator took possession of him.
Death and life were one;
Both crackled with brain-music.

He may have known something
That we do not, yet,
A reality defying words.

His brain exploded into galaxies.

Distinguished Authors Reading Series



APRIL 17, 2014

6:30 pm Meet the Authors • 7:00 pm Reading

In the Dennis and Leslie Power Library • 2222 Laguna Canyon Road • Laguna Beach • Park in any open space