

Date: Saturday, 03 Apr 1999
From: Jerry Ross <ross@rio.com>
To: rossangela@yahoo.com
Subject: Poem

Angela my Angela
Where Art Thou?

I miss your raging personality
and the thrust of your truth
that cuts through the social bullshit
of false pretenses characteristic of our times

I chant a Pasqua chant for you:

ba guan na
ba guan na
ba guan na
(bubbles coming up from the depths of Thermopolis)

ba qua na
ba qua na
ba qua na
(and hold the image of us together in the hot springs of Our Love)

The moronic world
continues its spin
out of control
its store of Tao
more and more exhausted
a "memory leak" of vast proportions
resulting in catastrophic misery and annihilation

Buona Pasqua
Buona Pasqua
May the gods hold your hands and dance with you
May the love I feel for you
surround you with warmth and tenderness
May the gift of Our Lord Appear unto you
a Pasqua flower from me
May I kiss you all over your beautiful bod
and chant some more

Ba tu me qua
Do mo dee da
Ho hum Pa Qua
Deedle Dum de dwa
Hope Tope We Da
Me Luv Yee Sa Ta
Me Luv Yee Sa Ta

___ Jer