

# *The Blue Spaceman*



*Larry Goodell*

*a set of poems for performance*



Blue Spaceman book with Spacecraft  
container



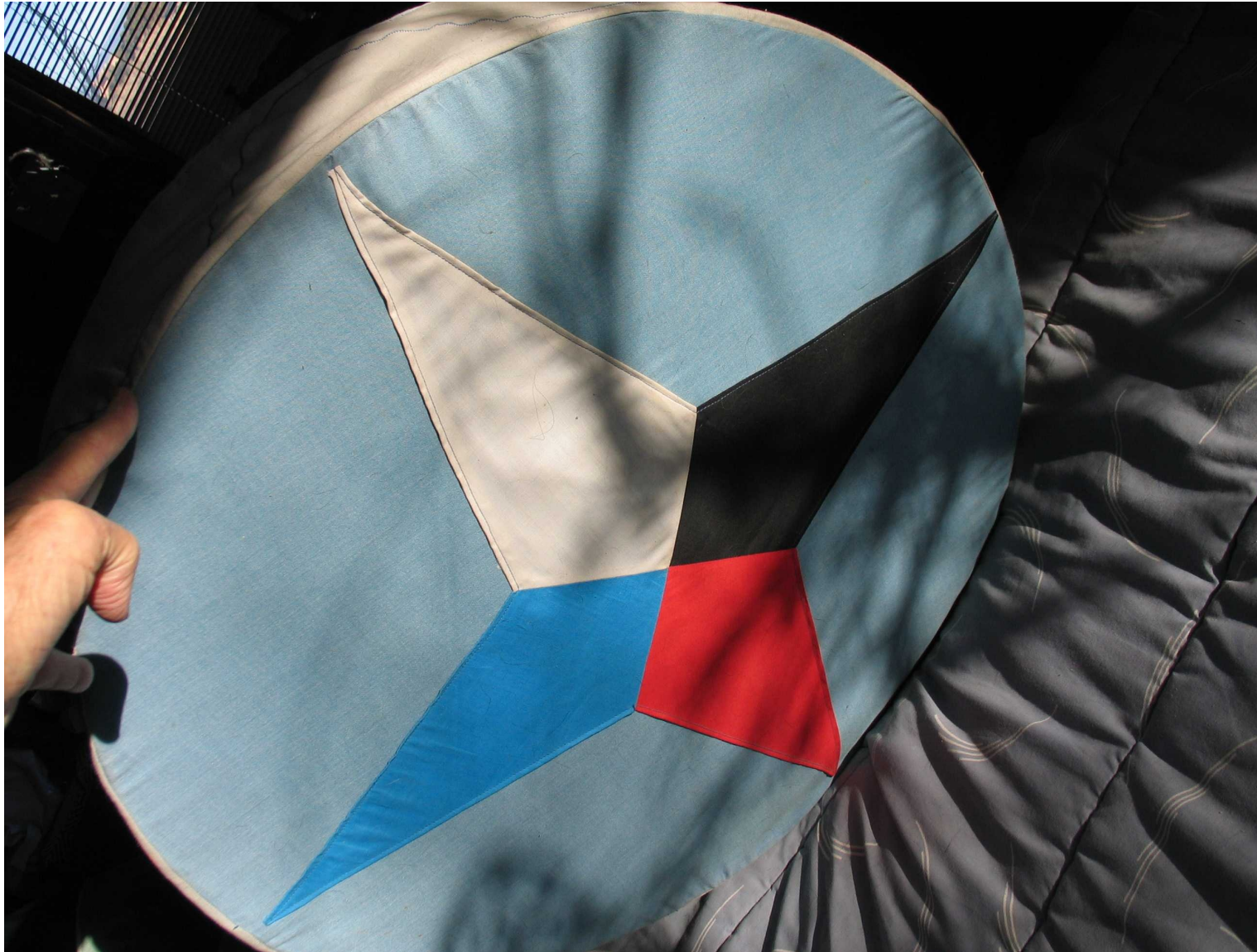
a duende production  
*poems for presentation*  
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please see <http://about.me/larrygoodell> for links to many other poems books improvisations  
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This suite of poems from April to May 1973 followed the *Ometeotl Trilogy*, the most elaborate event poems I've done. As discovered during the writing the poems required a blue "spacecraft" which would hold the items for performance. I'd felt the presence of a "blue spaceman" at times previous and the poems seemed to rise out of that. The original diagram of properties plus sketches & photographs are at the end of the poems.





bottom of the Blue Spaceman's Spacecraft



## *Instructions for Presentation*

### 1. *A Music*

Sound gong or play ancient Indian music. Wearing light blue, enter, carrying drum-shaped object which holds everything needed for reading. Read. Put drum down on floor.

### 2. *The Giant Screw*

Kneel down, take out general's hat & giant screw from "drum" hole, put on hat & Read, holding screw. stick screw on top of hat at certain times. put screw & hat back in drum.

### 3. *A Man*

Kneel, take out veiled dildos one by one setting them on drum "rim," reading, unveil them one by one. put them away.

### 4. *Rock Woman*

Take out "rock" mask & "rock" breasts & put them on, read. take off mask & breasts & put away.

### 5. *Argyle Butcher*

Turn on blue spot light, muscle shirt, small football, turn blue spot on and put on muscle shirt, read. lift breast cover up with fishes hanging from it, towards conclusion of poem.



flies in and presents its contents

# *The Blue Spaceman*



*a set of poems for performance*





1. *A Music*

2. *The Giant Screw*

3. *A Man*

4. *Rock Woman*

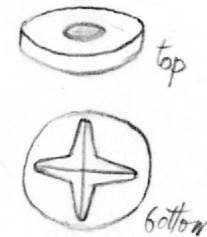
5. *Argyle Butcher*

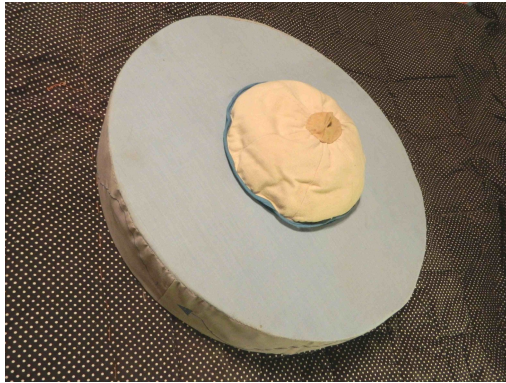




## A Music

great approximations of Centaur music  
waltzing gestapos & stop ring music  
emptying bathtubs & Jersey suits  
lost wafers & mandalas on the muse  
waltzing potatoes & whip ring music  
muttering potatoes & rice with music  
music to stop the music stands from falling  
to carry the waste over the fan blades & enter our hearts  
for after all who carries you if you carry yrself later  
who cares if you carry yrself over the threshold & the son goes over the rainbow & lands in the pot of sausages  
I am resurrect & I carry an ashcan full of beans  
reminding myself to remind my fan to turn when the current's on  
& so goes it with cement mixing finding the sand too smooth  
we will build our house with a trough for the water to run down around & not flood the garage with their sewage  
I danced a tete a tete with Sue Scrimshire  
& she leaned over & I held her up & we didnt fall down









## *The Giant Screw*

Ensign Harold, become a rubber bird    Admiral Dickey, alight  
my rubber dickey    is icky    that's why they play with the Sioux  
2 mounds of pleasure & one of dearth    connect me with this violent earth  
while they are out at ocean's depth  
America's pleasure is eating disasters    & spitting them out with the spew  
whale spin out & life presents    yr favorite family screw  
& you love what you see when "college-bound undergrads gather round a-  
baggage truck for some close harmony"    theyre debonair & sure  
their ages are secure & Her lotus connects her with the ancient Goddess bf-  
Creative Waters,    Laksmi    or heaviness    rivers & streams  
Chalchiuhtlicue    & they struck on the chords of day  
the Book stops the Wall & the "kitchen of words"    sings in the locust tree  
come out spring    come out even late  
come out or we will die on the divan    of Icebergs melting  
seasons change    rivers change course & slide down mountains  
Up Admiral Byrd & Sergeant Sausage    stick yr hats in the rain  
& Dean & Connie & the Drunkard's Folly    will split the hair on yr head  
better luck dead    Ismarelda    & Harold Bird  
actual people lift me after the Jesus freaks in the park

to split down knowing all  
poets are liars & chief among their works is the giant screw  
the tomato farm & trinocular vision  
where she rides you out her new bought pasture  
& the wealthy lie down with the poor oh Daddy oh Dickey  
oh Goddess Galore you cant take it out of the Country Store  
& the Cadillac you ride down the side of the world has  
a trash heap & outhouse & one big disgusting Fly to sit there  
& listen to you hum & repair yr hum you wont die yr pasture ranchland  
mother & father & stepmother too prancing to the poet's  
Lawrence Welk immortal as the fuzz on yr joint  
light up & smoke to the accident counter where dreams forbid a disaster  
come floods & wash me out  
where the steak in the meadow & the potato & salad float on the plate in  
the logger's stream Beef is Better in Idaho & the General eats  
non-dairy cream theyve all gone out to sing with the Indians  
theyll make a charming brew a crew a- building  
erecting television sets on the moon to look down on the college-bound  
"you are my whole estate"  
we will share tax forms & frequent chairs & take off our pants where  
no whores are & gallantly pursue the dancer with the screw  
& make a flower pot where the goddess drips filmic & present  
& cracks you burn me up the General erases the garden







rainbow dildos before unveiling

## A Man

because they are aground  
because they are floating  
because they are serious & strained  
because they stand up & are blue  
because they never come again  
because they are veiled & I kneel down to them  
because they are one & one  
because they are shadows & seek no evil  
because they can be divided  
because they are the sea the ocean distant  
because they are arriving  
because they cant be spelled  
because they spill over the brink  
because they are in a language nobody can under  
take  
take it off  
take off the veils  
one 2 3 4 5 6  
because they embark  
because their number  
breaks out  
breaks out of the can  
the  
exploding  
numbers  
because they are 3  
I know

you know  
they know  
they  
know  
because they are cake  
because they take  
her

Shine  
Shoe  
because they are you

Fire

tooth tooth tooth

take

care  
because they are never  
beautiful  
because they add hair to the ceiling  
to yr chest there  
coming down  
cath

edral

cath

exeter

Cam

bridge

Ox

ford

pumps

they pump  
they  
are  
a  
man  
pump  
ing  
un  
der  
stand  
pum  
pum  
pum  
be  
cause they are blind men running in the park  
& are un  
ready  
because they are never  
ready  
they are long  
long & elastic  
they form music & shells  
because they  
are Lost to you Judy  
to you Ann  
because they are a man.



rainbow dildos exposed & resting on rim of Blue Spaceman's flying saucer









rock woman

## Rock Woman

the Woman of the Rocks is the talk of  
the town  
because they are music  
& watch her  
dancing  
she dances    you dance    you are the tra-  
dition  
                 traditionally  
yours  
                 sin  
                 cerely

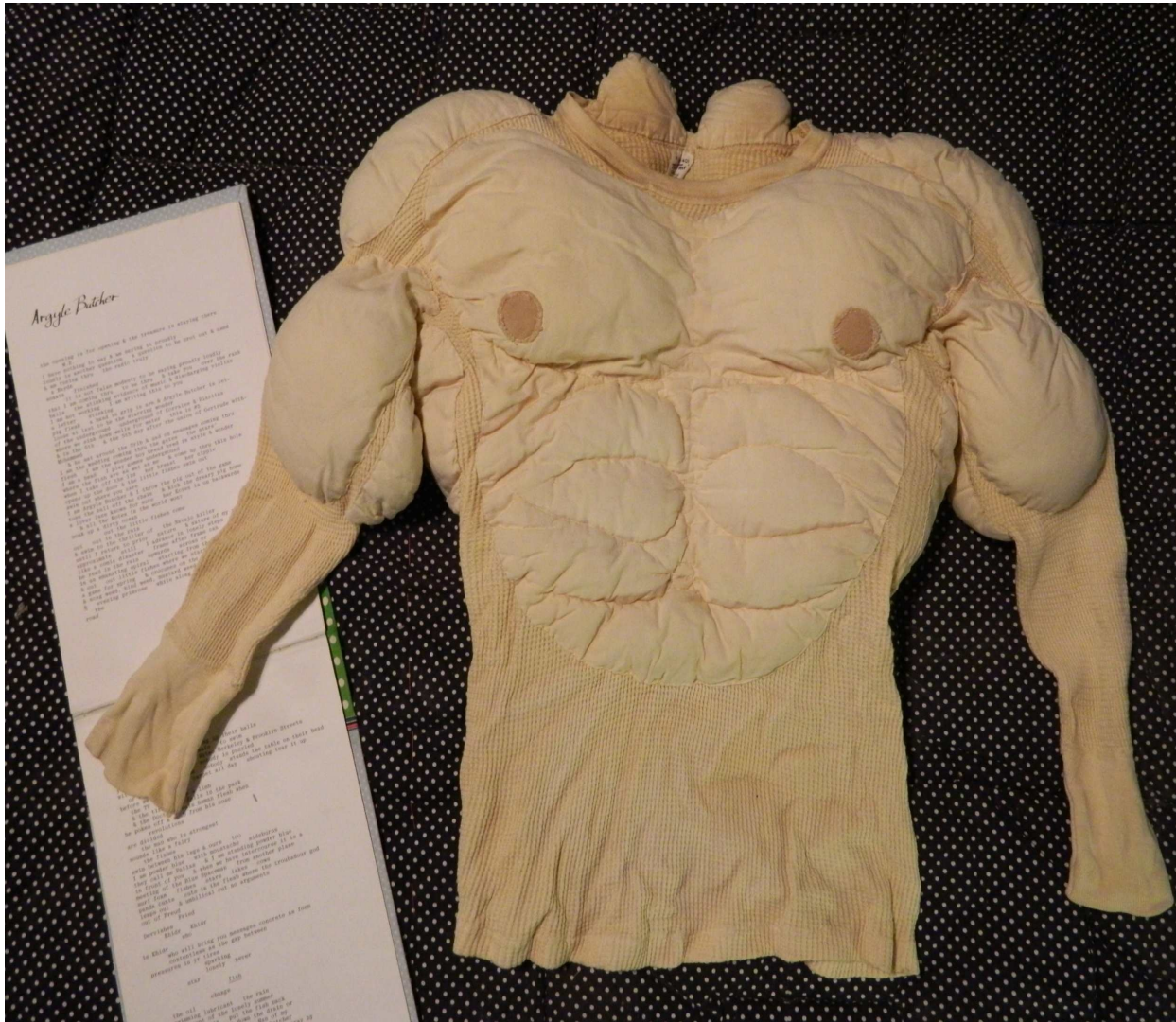
Cosma

                 Rock  
Woman  
woman who rocks  
rocks peyote  
rock  
                 because they are traditionally  
yrs  
                 Yrs  
Pete.  
                 Argyle  
Butcher  
                 because they are the scissors  
that sell



are  
a good  
product  
come into the store stop at the carnival  
catch a ride ask for  
ritual in the Freak  
Show  
because I am yr friend  
youre going to have  
soup  
soupey  
Pigmy  
pricks  
a diaphragm  
for opening  
because I am changing into you  
because you talk when the talking is good  
because you are a woman  
and I am you.





muscle shirt designed and created by lenore goodell



## Argyle Butcher

the opening is for opening & the treasure is staying there

M.E.

I have nothing to say & am saying it proudly

loudly is another question a question to be brot out & used

& am tuning thru the radio truly

a Haydn

sonata finished

it is not false modesty to be saying proudly loudly

that I am coming thru to be thru & take you over the rank

balls the stinking evidence of music & discharging violins

I am not working I am writing this to you

a letter stinking

pig flesh a hand in grip in arm & Argyle Butcher is let-

loose at last to be the starring wonder

of the underground underground of Corrales & Placitas

where we sink down wells for water this is #5

& is the 5<sup>th</sup> & the 5th day after the union of Gertrude with Mohammed

&, he sat around the Urib & sad on messages coming thru

I am the wedding coming thru the gates the stars'

flesh I am the wonder boy bread bred in style & wonder

I am a head I play games underground

where the fish are as wet as me & come up thru this hole

*(lift fishes up)*

when I take off the lid her breast her nipple

opens up the door & the little fishes swim out

swim out where you care

I am Argyle Butcher & I throw the pig out of the game  
toss the ball off the chain & kick the dreary pig home  
a lover lane knows for sure her Kotex is on backwards  
& all the Kotex in the world wont  
soak up a dirty ocean  
out the little fishes come  
out out in the rain  
& swim to the thriller of the Navajo killer  
until I return to prior nature & nature of my will is  
approximate still I advance in lonely steps  
like a comic disaster frame after frame can  
be read in the rain upwards across or  
in an emanating spiral starting from the center  
& out out little fishes where we start up a game  
a game for spring & crocuses on the run  
& scag weed, bind weed, mustard weed, loco weed  
& evening primrose white along our path  
the  
road

we throw the pigs out eating up their balls  
& now little fishes it is safe to swim  
out & swim about & on San Mateo Berkeley & Brooklyn Streets  
you can be safe assured nobody is puzzled  
with me as I with them nobody stands the table on their head  
or rolls around the carpet all day shouting tear it up  
before we can play  
the TV offers up a limb  
& the tire swing falls in the park  
& the Doctor eats human flesh when  
he pokes off a scab from his nose

revolutions  
are divided  
    the man who is strongest  
sounds like a fairy  
    the fishes  
swim between his legs & ours    too

I am powder blue   with moustache    sideburns  
they call me Patias   & I am standing powder blue  
in front of you    & when we have intercourse it is a  
meeting of the Blue Spaceman    from another plane  
surf foam   fishes   stars   lakes   cows  
panda cunts   cuts in the flesh where the troubadour god  
leaps out   & umbilical cut no arguments  
out of Freud

    Fried

Dervishes

    Khidr   Khidr  
        who

is Khidr

    who will bring you messages concrete as form  
    contentless as the gap between  
pressures in yr tires

    sparking  
    lonely   never

    star

fish  
    change

the oil

the swimming lubricant    the rain  
the testament of the lonely summer  
take off my brain    put the fish back  
let the rain wash him down the drain or  
Godspeed    Blue fisherman    Man of my  
other beacon    Argyle Blueface Butcher  
Heman of the Universe    come here to pray by  
this water hole    where the out & in  
is trusted    & friendship hangs where  
you put it    out of the game    or into the flame  
or into the night    or around again  
I listened in a lost    peculiar way    suddenly found voices  
hanging in the store    & the wind & rain &  
the little boy on his plastic motorcycle riding over wet  
mint by the pool    & wild grass there    as here  
where I sing into myself directions for the song  
cover up her warm rare delicate    cunt.

*(lower cover  
putting fishes back inside)*

*End*



stuffed breast saucer cover & fishes by lenore goodell



# The Blue Spaceman

~diagrams of properties  
~instructions for presentation (from NB)  
14Apr~5May73

## 1. A Music

14 Apr

sound gong or play ancient Indian music  
wearing light blue, enter, carrying drum-shaped  
object which holds everything needed for reading  
read put "drum" down on floor



top



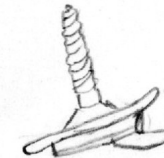
bottom



## 2. The Giant Screw

25 Apr

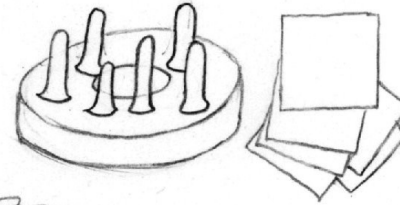
kneel down, take out general's hat & giant  
screw from "drum" hole, put on hat &  
read, holding screw. stick screw on top of  
hat at certain times. put screw &  
hat back in drum.



### 3. A Man

Apr?

kneel, take out veiled dildos one by one  
setting them on drum "rim," reading  
unveil them. put them away,



### 4. Rock Woman

Apr?

take out "rock" mask & "rock" breasts & -  
put them on, read  
take off mask & breasts & put away



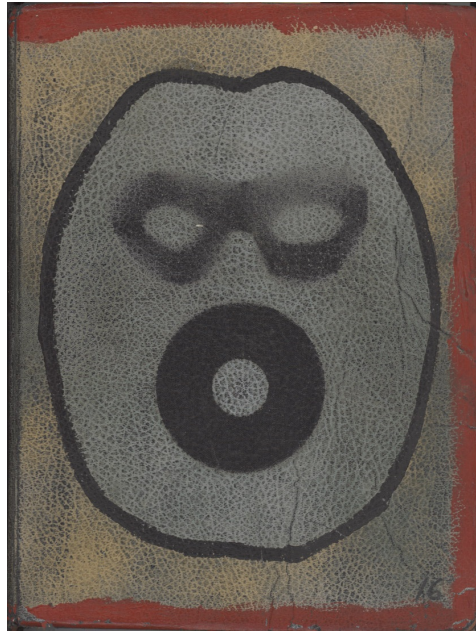
### 5. Argyle Butcher

5 May

turn light down, take out muscle shirt,  
put it on, take out football  
put breast cover in place  
turn blue spot on, read  
lift breast out with fishes hanging from it

*Additional Bits*

from Notebook 16



Notebook 16 – 3Apr73021Mar74

II.

because they are a ground  
because they are floating  
because they are serious-ε- strained  
because they stand up -ε- are blue  
because they never come again  
because they are veiled-ε- I kneel down to them  
because they are one -ε- one  
because they are shadows -ε- seek no evil  
because they can be divided  
because they are the sea . the ocean distant  
because they are arriving



the exploding

numbers

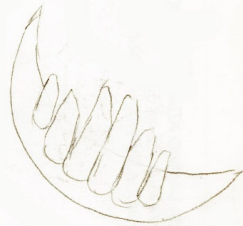
because they are 3

I know you know

they know  
they

know

because they are cake



19


because they take  
her

Shine  
Shine  
because they are you


Fire

tooth tooth tooth  
take

care  
because they are never  
beautiful



4



the Woman of the Rocks is the talk of  
the town  
because they are music  
- e - watch her  
dancing  
she dances you dance you are the tra-  
dition  
traditionally  
yours -  
sincerely

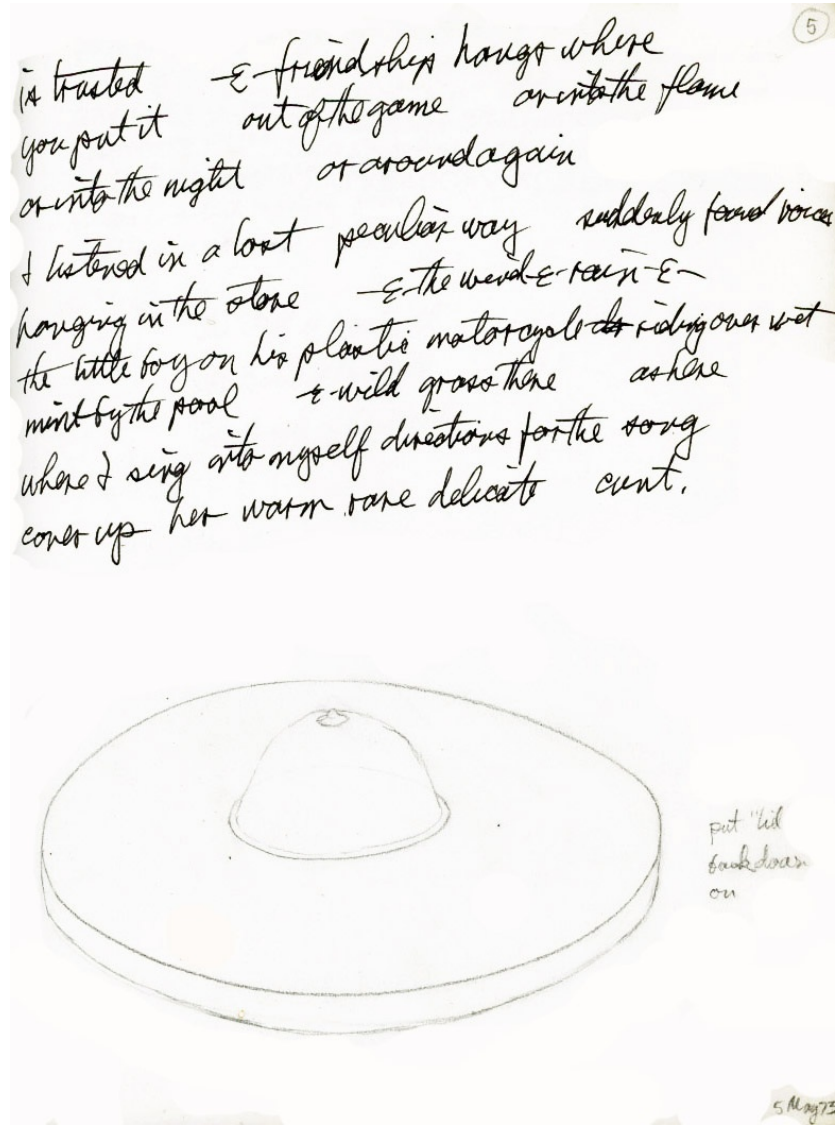
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*The Blue Spaceman*  
has been performed,  
in Albuquerque, New Mexico . . .  
"A Music " & "Rock Woman"  
several times .



a duende production

poems for presentation see <http://about.me/larrygoodell>  
for links to poems plays improvisations songs commentary by larry goodell  
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