

# Dream-like New York Visit

Fell asleep on a plane in San Francisco  
wake in New York  
fell asleep in brief dream flashes  
at the Tibetan Buddhist Center  
NYC Chinatown  
in the dream of New York –

Saw the Jack Kerouac exhibit at the Berg library  
there was a photo of Ginsberg in the backseat  
of my '64 Plymouth Valiant in 1991  
San Francisco backseat where I fucked writer Suzi Kaplan  
after my one month dakini retreat  
(then also back from New York  
less than a month after Ginsberg's death 1997) –

In the Berg Library there were Kerouac's shoes, his  
brakeman's lantern his half-finished pack of Beachnut gum –  
his crayola sketches of angels & Buddhas, his crayolas  
themselves in the dream of New York where a big canvas sign  
hangs over the library door BEATIFIC SOUL with his face and  
the yellow dashes of the road –

After the Tibetan Buddhist dakini feast day Chinatown NYC  
I gave the cab driver a blessed tangerine  
I gave the cashier girls at the Rubin Tibetan Museum tangerines later  
I gave poets Elliot Katz & Cliff Fyman  
tangerines  
my now-wife Suzi Kaplan Olmsted will get the holy  
Chinatown coffee  
candy – citrus gives her migraines in the  
dream of a head on her shoulders in Oakland  
where I'll waken morn departure (up 2AM Oakland time)  
to sleep on the jet  
flying home

Marc

Olmsted



Allen Ginsberg said "MARC OLMSTED inherited Burroughs' scientific nerve & Kerouac's movie-minded line nailed down with gold eyebeam in San Francisco." His book, WHAT USE AM I A HUNGRY GHOST? - POEMS FROM 3-YEAR RETREAT (Valley Contemporary Press, 2001), has an introduction by Ginsberg. For more of his work, visit Olmsted's website: [www.marcolmsted.com](http://www.marcolmsted.com)