

Orange Tuesday

Orange is a very unonomatopoeic word;
it sounds terrible if you think about it.

I'm about to go out in a few minutes — with
an engulfing organic test approaching. I have
really few "pleasure-domes", and even then I
pick the most inopportune times to seek them
out. But, I was sitting here rumaging through
some thoughts, and I thought, "Well I don't
know why I haven't heard from that nigger Scott,
unless he's still in Texas & didn't get my
letter."

What sort of brought you to mind was (1)
I am having generator trouble again, but I fixed it,
and (2) I recalled a scene at Tulane when I
went to your room after not seeing you for a
month. We listened to records & talked. You
know I think about it, and all of us have
changed considerably since then.

Well, this letter is to find out if you & Stuart
are coming over during the holidays, either before or
after Zmes. Dad got us a real nice stereo console
as payola for a surreptitious deal the other day. We
yet to hear it though. Hope to be seeing all y'all just
real soon.

Joe Christmas

P.S. The hood bell on my head this afternoon! I wrote you in Phil about 10 days ago.

I bought a Gezanne print, study for the Cow Players.

Ex. While Phil fig.