

# Corrections & Additions

## SOUL SEARCHERS

It all started pretty innocently, my dive into the unknown. I was fascinated with Ouija Boards and seances early on. My childhood was spent reading ghost stories and sneaking into theaters to catch the latest horror flick. Little did I know this would lead to my entrapment by the dark forces of your reality. If you haven't guessed already, I have, piece by piece, bargained away my most prized possession. It is you who must regain it for me, as I no longer reside in corporeal form. My body is hidden away, safely preserved, and awaiting reunion with your world.

The link to my becoming whole again is scattered like a broken chain across this city. I entrust you now to reverse my curse.

1. How long ago I do not know  
I met the Lady Tarot  
She spread her cards before me  
Like some unearthly ballot

She asked me with a crooked grin  
What forces first had brought me in  
I told her that my life was meek  
That truth was what I truly seek

And what was first my fascination  
Was not news, like Face the Nation,  
It was not economic mumbo-jumbo  
or old episodes of Columbo,

What caught my soul was nary felt  
It was in the way the cards were dealt,  
She laughed and said 'That's well and fine  
But there's more you must define

I cannot deal you fate so quickly  
We cannot take this fight or briskly.'  
She leaned back slowly and sat there stable  
And pulled a photo from beneath her table

'Does this image somehow strike you?  
Or does your memory serve to spite you?'  
Yes, I now remember this  
My life a path 'tween boredom and bliss

For I once was devout in Judeo teachings  
While my hand toward Buddha was slowly reaching.

2. "This card reveals a twist I fear  
For Buddha gets no worship here"  
'Twas true', I thought, my hobby was  
To rummage shelves without a cause  
For the Boulevard and Broadway beckoned  
And much time was passed here on the second

3. The moon was fading to a sliver  
She drew a card, and made me shiver  
"Yes, you desire to learn more  
But you won't find it in a store  
Ancient wisdom you must seek  
Or much havoc you will wreak"  
In woods of western fame  
Where death has surely laid its claim  
A star of one & two & three  
There buried now is where she be
  
4. That soul uneasy did it rest  
For others like her failed the test  
They dance in frozen light and dark  
North on Sunset in the park  
'What tear I see  
What tear I hear!'  
I sit there head in hand with fear.
  
5. The clerk here found me all the herbs  
Ground 82 crystals and 46 turds  
1/2 of which I was to drink  
To lure me closer to the brink  
With hesitation I gulped down the brew  
That drove my Sado-Masochistic hue
  
6. Then Faustus from the grave he spoke  
Of his own grievous and unalterable joke  
'I lost it playing as you did  
Gambling such and overbid  
My thoughtlessness is what I damn  
But help is in a monogram.'  
The Tarot's card forced me to see  
I should take his words quite literally
  
7. To bring me back to present time  
Go back to when all life was prime  
Slime and gook and evil black  
Has broke the earth and left a crack  
For long ago, I walked this land  
And ~~walked~~ with monsters hand in hand.

Forget underline  
for page

strolled

Little Clues on Tarot Cards

1.

The Magician at Buddha

She then drew this card to first foretell  
Within which house I did then dwell  
'This famous man is who you sought  
And many were the books you bought.'  
Like all fictitious trilogies  
They taught you tricks for up your sleeves.

2.

Three of Pentacles at Change of Hobbit

This card was next to send a chill  
For a childlike ghost was on the sill  
I froze and yelled 'A Poltergeist!  
Oh, mother, by the love of Christ!'  
"Be calm", she said, "hold still  
This may forbode more good than ill  
A mausoleum... A wall...  
So faintly do I see it all."

Planted  
Black  
Coriils

3.

( *Judgement* card) at Westwood Cemetery

The table shook like hell and heaven  
It reminded me of '87  
"This vision now has left me cold  
Let's find another card to hold"  
I squirmed and sweat there on the bench  
The words I heard were like a stench.

white Bear

4.

High Priestess at Maltz

The card she drew, it made her smile  
I felt my heart sink deep a mile  
"This card is me!" she said with glee  
"And now it makes me truly see"  
Was then I felt the devil's tug  
And saw her rise upon her rug  
"You visited my shopping haunt  
To learn Black Magic and now I flaunt  
The knowledge of the stink you drank  
And there my minion you should thank.

5.

Death card at Sorcerer's Shop  
(Write "HOLLYWOOD" on Death card)

Your purpose here is more than fate  
For now your soul has passed my gate

Clue @ Holly Com. SOUL\_SEARCHERS\_TAPE

6 *ln.*

You have retrieved my first mistake  
And now I'll tell you what it will take  
To help me win my soul from him  
And what I ask is not a whim  
From there you can look in a pit  
Where earth is round and requisite  
From far away you see its frame  
Where past and future play a game  
And in there time is held at bay  
You must go down but do not pay  
The entry here is for the eyes  
And in this well is what I prize.

*planted  
green  
horse*

Secret Clue  
~~Clue @ Page Museum~~

(On transparency)

8

It was with this poem that I took heart  
For I was not the first to take part  
Of earthly choices that overlay not bold  
The dreaded games we all must play  
There was more behind his name  
Than any other poet could lay claim

8

It was then the Tarot shed a tear  
For the sorceress knew this poem here Clue @ Auditorium  
Had held my spirit all the time  
It was hidden well in the sublime  
Now she knew her spell on me  
Was fastened temporarily  
"You fiend" she said, "You force me now  
To let you go and this is how  
The man who holds your soul is dead  
And it is hidden near his bed  
This photo shows a view from there  
It's sitting here beneath my chair"  
'And so it's here that I should go?'  
"Yes, when you see his name you'll know."  
For many have felt the fear he brings  
And it's your name he softly sings."

Clue @ Holy Cross

Final #9

Success for now my soul is free  
Now you must bring it all to me  
All this time I have been off  
In Jamaica where the air is soft  
I sit writing ~~you~~ on Admiralty way  
In the city Marina del Rey  
The magic number is 110  
Congratulations you cured my sin

Planted

LION

Little Clues on Tarot Cards

1. Photo of Buddha, will be in bag

The Magician at Buddha

2. She then drew this card to first foretell  
Within which house I did then dwell  
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7. You have retrieved my first mistake  
And now I'll tell you what it will take  
To help me win my soul from him  
And what I ask is not a whim  
From there you can look in a pit  
Where earth is round and requisite  
From far away you see its frame  
Where past and future play a game  
And in there time is held at bay  
You must go down but do not pay  
The entry here is for the eyes  
And in this well is what I prize.

8. Two roads diverged in a yellow wood  
And sorry I could not travel both  
And be one traveler, long I stood  
And looked down one as far as I could  
To where it bent in the undergrowth

Then took the other, as just as fair,  
And having perhaps the better claim,  
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;  
Though as for that the passing there  
Had worn them really about the same

And both that morning equally lay  
In leaves no step had trodden black  
Oh, I kept the first for another day!  
Yet knowing how way leads to way  
I doubted if I should ever come back

I shall be telling this with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence  
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I -  
I took the road less traveled by  
And that has made all the difference.

9. It was then the Tarot shed a tear  
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FINAL:

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SQUL\_SEARCHERS\_TAPE

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