Franco Beltrametti Tom Raworth

LE CAPITAINE ALEXIS

SANTA MARTA PRESS ***

TARASCON



fuck

fuck

fouc

ouch

fuck

fuc

feu eu ouk

said Captain Alexis. We had over 20,000 names for WHITE and now we can't tell it from pink or blue or....

Thass right boss, said the sister of Captain Alexis... tell me more.

Don't talk to the driver I mean don't drive to the talker when he's I mean where's my polar bear snowmobile?

Sold to the pink I mean to the blue I mean to the man...

Sold it !? said the sister.

Muse was her name. Cool she was. She knew it all. Me too.

Pour dire la vérite tell you the truth pink man is painting the whole world pink: from Haifatah to Big Dad I mean Bag Did my dear brother said the sister of Captain Alexis.

Really Really

Reallyreallyreally said Captain Alexis: may I ask what kind of colour he was using?

LiquitexmexMix at its Max, said the sister of Captain Alexis.

A brand I never heard about, said Captain Alexis.

Too bad, said the sister of Captain Alexis.

Too bad.

Too bad.

Too bad.

Polar bed.

And that is how they became active members of the International Communist Zen Party. EYE SEE ZED PEE.

C'est ça la morale, mon petit loco... la bouillabaisse chez nous on la fait avec la baleine fossile.

Once upon a time I knew 20,000 words for coal, but now I know only black, said Captain Alexis. But who was the world's greatest explorer?

Cri Cri Cri Christopher the Red.... or perhaps Erik Co Co Colon, replied his sister.

Another pink gin?

With no ice please.

Ah, sighed Captain Alexis.... when, very young, I joined the Arizona Ski Army, I was a journalist writing Critical Articles about Ice Cubes of the World..... and Immanuel Kant.

Will you take this please to there?

Mais moi je suis Français et capable de comprendre. (It was Matthieu).

Et je suis toujours là; disait La Valise Perdue.... d'habitude j'y arrive en avance pour commander les pâtes.

Have you seen The Great Troubadour pass by here? asks Captain Alexis.

Millions of them... but still not enough.

Where are they? asked the Captain anxiously.

All gone.... escaping to the front in all directions.

Depuis ma plus tendre enfance décadence croissance innocence resistance

Ι

grow strawberries
avoid parasites
prefer children roasted
increase the population
move in and out of doors
finance female popes anonymously
continue to agitate for SATORI CONTINU
hit first
break last

But I never can find myself in the catalogue, said Claudio Francia.

The photocopier craves white powder. (la soeur)

I well remember once in Paris I had so many tickets in my car I couldn't see the photographers passing.

When I was exiled in France; said the Captain, I always called myself Balestrini.

We too, said everyone.

Est ce qu'on trouve les poètes électriques dans les Champs . Magnétiques?

Sauf ceux qui n'ont pas des piles à moustiques.

Nett und freundlich freundlich und nett (it was the appropriate aproposte)

You mean apostrophe?

Sometimes.

Chez nous chez nous chez nous It's quite simple... you take little darts of spaghetti sauce curare C U R A R E and you hit the pink-nosed man he he he is instantly para paralysed

then you eat him

it's hard..... but it's o.k.

LE CAPITAINE AL-EX-IS,

SES AUTEURS & SANTA MARTA

PRESS remercient AGRIPPA &

CIPM et ISABELLE COLLOMB

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FORCE 4 BARMIDI

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PREMIÈRE EDITION & 50 COPIES Tarascon 6/111/91

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