

Bob's Poetry Magazine



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Volume I, Issue 2

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**In This Issue,
Poetry by**

- Will Barrett
- Jim Dunlap
- Joan Nga
- David Torbank

To write letters to the Editor, e-mail abehonest1@hotmail.com with the subject line "Letters To The Editor". To submit poetry to be considered for publication in this magazine, e-mail abehonest1@hotmail.com with the subject line "Poetry".

Dear Readers, before we get to the poetry, I'd like to make some short remarks about the First Amendment of the United States Constitution. Freedom of speech and freedom of the press are essential to us Americans. These rights are also responsibilities, which our Founding Fathers deemed necessary to guarantee in order to achieve their vision of a small, transparent and efficient Government.

The people should feel free to criticize and question their Government without fear of retribution, because Government can't be trusted to do the right thing if no one is checking up on it and asking questions. The Founding Fathers understood that if people blindly trust Government, then Government can and will commit atrocities against its own citizens. It is the duty of the news media to investigate if Government is committing any atrocities against its own citizens.

The Founding Fathers also understood that Presidents are sometimes lousy at their jobs, and their performance needs to be evaluated often. Notice that the U.S. Constitution has no provision for declaring a state of emergency, as is possible in so many other countries. In many third world countries, the President, responding to a real or imagined crisis, declares a state of emergency and never lifts it, so that

he can stay in power as long as he can. America is not like that, nor should we allow it to become like that. When the re-election campaign of a President comes up, we Americans must exercise their First Amendment-given responsibility and thoroughly scrutinize and criticize the President's performance over the past four years. If they determine that the President has so far done a lousy job, then they should vote for someone else, in the hopes that they will do a better job. The sitting President already had a chance to prove himself and failed miserably, and should therefore not be re-elected.

As of this writing, there are primaries going on around the fifty states, gearing up for the general presidential election in November. When you go vote in that election in November, make sure you vote for a candidate who embraces the First Amendment, someone who loves the First Amendment and will defend it without reservation.

Let's now get to the poetry, which this month includes a poem by David Torbank, in which the poet exercises his First Amendment-given responsibility to question and criticize Government.

Welcome To My Mind

Joan Nga

Welcome to my mind
Where people eat books and play my spine
A pendulum swings through water and wine
Down twisted hallways glazed so kind
A purple odd ball for cats to find
'Mongst boys and girls all whipped in line
A coral bed for weeds to dine
Welcome to my mind.

The weeping maidens feel no sound
Nor that of pennies twice a pound
To feed a rolling horse or hound
Whose choking leash is tighter wound
A twelve-foot spider justly bound
Where acrid smells and locks are found
Steeped deep in ashful mirrors round
Welcome to my mind.

These windows taste the dark of day
These tunnels see a glassy mere
Where tentacles are held at bay
And cannot break the peace in here
They know what ants on this path say
Their webs are spinning ever clear
Two dice will tumble as they may
Welcome to my mind.

A Gale-Tossed Shipwreck

Jim Dunlap

The fine, straight mast leans down and down
To nearly brush the swelling waves;
Its loose sails trailing in its wake,
While the storm about it raves...
Riding on the foaming crest
Of a rolling water wall,
The stout, small ship rose up
To start its fateful fall.

Its young Captain groaned and sighed
As the driving wind swept in his face,
And shivering, recoiled in shock
When lightning lit a fiery trace.
The driving force of the roaring squall
Threw the young man to his knees.
His retinas ached, and his ringing ears
Heard lungs begin to gasp and wheeze.

“Perhaps it’s best if the ship goes down,”
He thought with abject despair.
He groaned again as the mast pulled loose
And uttered a last, beseeching prayer.
Then through the dark, his mother called,
As the toy ship shuddered and fell apart —
The thunder rolled as he turned for home:
Tomorrow he’d make another start.

© Jim Dunlap

*This poem came from Jim Dunlap’s book, Entwined
in Wonder, published in 1996 and available from
[Amazon.com](https://www.amazon.com).*

During the latter half of the 19th Century, it was in vogue to come up with fanciful, poetic programmes for orchestral music so that concertgoers could better understand the new music of the day. These programmes are quite unhelpful in their intent, but, as literature, they're worth a reading now and then. So on the next few pages we have the programme for Johannes Brahms's Symphony No. 1 in C minor, followed by the programme for another C minor Symphony, the Symphony No. 8 in C minor by Anton Bruckner.

The Programme For Brahms's First Symphony: Prometheus

Max Kalbeck writing as Beatus Rhenanus

First movement

Hark! An omen, rumbling from the distance, calls me from my slumber. That is your song, Prometheus! It tore me to itself, just as though through mountains high, through glen and over abyss, without direction. Fog and night! Peaks in clouds! Thunder rolls down the mountainsides. Unbridled, searing torrents resound about. The tornado's bride sweeps clear the path. Lone dryad sighs. In the breezes there lingers a woe, and the vulture screeches: For here is the bound man who groans!

Second movement

Will the cloud disperse or not? A rolling landscape expands peacefully, the shadow of the rose plays with the sun, the wind dreams and everywhere there is a fragrance; a dove courses on the edge of the lake. With

damp locks the feminine forms of the deep gathered and gaze upward with sea-depth view, the friendly Oceanides, now joined in the sweetest of lamentation: “The noble man suffers! Wail, you immortals!” Immortal wailing. Do you hear it, lonely moaner?

Third movement

The vulture fled. Thus flees the day. And from thicket and forest tenderly slips the swarm of the blooming, ever-youthful aeries, and the nymphs, strewing blossoms, practicing the accustomed dance. That alone they have learned and learned tears not at all. Their tenderly nimbling steps glide them in a round dance, melancholic, engulfed by a dream, and by twilight transfixed, so that the lament-weary see it, smiling. Did not a smile twitch about your lips as well, lonely moaner?

Fourth movement

And the universe wills night, resting in meditation. He listens. He alone, the ever lonely wakeful man — he leans his crown to heaven and breathes deeply, heavily, so that the thrice forged chains of his breast rattle and a quake roars through the earth. And

proudly he gives thanks: The victory is mine. Pain ate at my soul, tempest tore my body asunder and lightning my head, and each morning old pains return anew! But I hold firm and feel the power of this body, and tremble only before the sacred ardor of this heart and rejoice in thy grand deeds, god within me, for from my pain you have given the gift of immortality. Time is eternal, but Thou art more eternal! The abyss hears this and the spheres resound in echo: the victory is his, the one who has been forged to agony!

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The Programme For Bruckner's Symphony No. 8 in C minor

Josef Schalk

FIRST MOVEMENT The figure of Aeschylus' Prometheus. — Vague, resentful defiance, with a presumptuous, titanic feeling of inner strength elevating itself above gods and fate... Soon the Oceanides' words of consolation... Terrible loneliness and silence. Soliloquy: gentle complaint rising to outbursts of delirious grief, occasionally shaken by the premonition of the bliss of redemption to come. Brazenly and unbidden the dreadful power of fate rears up. Prometheus grindingly succumbs to the will of the hostile Cronides, and, sinking down, he cries out:

... So hurl lightning's fiery snake
down upon me, the thunderous quake of
Wild wind's rage convulses the air . . .
And the cruel whirlpool of Fate casts
my body down to black Tartarus:
Yet he cannot kill me!

SECOND MOVEMENT (SCHERZO) The ideal elements of the first movement come forth in realistic depiction... The deeds and sorrows of Prometheus appear parodic, reduced to a meager scale... The composer himself gave this movement the odd name “German Michael.”

THE THIRD MOVEMENT (ADAGIO) ... the sphere of solemn, calm sublimity. Like the silent workings of divinity throned in splendor high above all earthly woe and all earthly joy... Not Zeus-Cronos, the inaccessible, no — the all-loving father of humanity is given to us in his entire, incalculable Grace.

The sun resounds in age-old fashion
With brother spheres in hymnic sound,
And fulfills his pre-ordained round
with thunderous progression...

FOURTH MOVEMENT (FINALE) Heroism in service of the Divine. — No longer battling, suffering and succumbing solely as the bearer of his own inner strength, but as the messenger of eternal sacred Truth, herald of the idea of God... The work reaches its triumphant conclusion in a combination of all the

main themes, from which “German Michael” is not absent; in fact, now in gleaming armor and with a swinging sword, like his namesake the Archangel, he is at the head of the flock.

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A Poem In Newspeak

David J. Torbank

Young comrade Bush doubleplusgood.
He be war hero. Chocolate rations
increased to 10 ounces, plusgood.
Ashcroft be doubleplusgood. We be at
war with Eurasia, always been.
Doubleplusgood that. If you be not with
the Ministry of Truth, you be
thoughtcriminal. Economy be plusgood.
Chocolate rations increased to 5 ounces,
plusgood. We be at war with Eastasia,
always been.

© 2004 David J. Torbank

I'm A Retarded Idiot And I Only Have Sunshine Freinds

Will Barrett

See hear, I thought I hav a lot o freinds,
They real nice when I run into them,
say hello, how you doin
I ofer to do them lotsa favors
Like take out they garbage
an be a clown at they kids partys
they say thanx and how can we repay you,
you need anything just let us know, they says
its real nice to have so many friends
so when things go bad for me I can ask em
an they says yes and I says thanx,
but then something else comes up,
an they can'ts bail me out,
don't think its an excuse, they says,

but we got alot of problems oursefs, they says,
an I beleives them, they good people,
when I get outa trouble I'll be their
to help em out jus like I always hav
some people says I only got sunshine freinds,
not real freinds, real friends be difrent
than sunshine freinds.
Maybe if I wadn't a retarded idiot,
I'd know the difrence.

The following was written by a Janus Node running on my iMac computer. It wrote 55 haikus. Though I have excluded the less interesting haikus, I have not edited these haikus in any other way besides a couple of changes of punctuation.

Janus Node is available from www.janusnode.com, for Mac OS X and Windows. I don't know if the version I have, for Mac OS 9, is still available.

Selected Haikus

A Janus Node on an iMac

This decency's
 despairingly dear definition—
How can it interconnect?

A voyage
 into xenophobic drivers
a dead driver delicately.

Hidden, hidden humidity
hawk of horror
causally, quietly, humidity

Unobserved, the blathering hospital waiting room
A xenophobic nutritionist calms his youth
Until it is creepy

A willing writer
willing whore despairs
willowy willing writer

Alone in his yawning restaurant
A tearful trout yawns his yield
Because it is young

A risk, reading this race—
The tiger that never taught
was thrilling.

simplistic on its trip;
my shampoo roams
in a silver kitchen.

Contemptible on my clairvoyant crow;
my causation ambles
connecting a clear road fork.

Excessive, enhanced epoch
evening of entropy
shows something to an exhaustion

Unobserved, the kissing sun
A hopeful horse kisses his head
So that it is kind-hearted

Alone in an ignoring ill
A phony poet is his face
Because it is issued

ordinarily in his drowning bar
An honest yeoman rejoices his rhythm
Because it is rotted

living in its mysterious lover;
my loneliness leaves
beneath a lively landscape.

It has mutated generously.

It hears the habit from this church
hailing and high.

A lagoon, losing the laughter—

The deformation that never decontaminated
is deadly.

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If this column is well enough liked by the Readers of this Magazine, it shall become a monthly feature, comparing original fiction books with their on-screen adaptations. For the 'pilot' episode of the column, we'll take a look at Forrest Gump.

MOVIES BY THE BOOK:

Forrest Gump

Alonso Delarte

THE BOOK: Titled *Forrest Gump*, written by Winston Groom, 1986. First published in hardcover. Published in paperback by Pocket Books, Simon & Schuster, 1994. ISBN 0-671-89445-5.

THE MOVIE: Titled *Forrest Gump*, screenplay adaptation by Alan Roth, realized by director Robert Zemeckis with Tom Hanks in the title role, 1994. Paramount. PG-13.

The book's sequel, *Gump & Co.*, begins by advising Readers: "Don't never let nobody make a movie of your life's story". Forrest Gump's main concern is all the media attention, he's tired of it. As for the depiction in the movie, "Whether they get it right or wrong, it don't matter.", Forrest says. I don't know if we can infer from this how author Winston Groom feels about the depiction of his fictional character on the movie screen, but it is obvious that there are significant differences between Forrest as he is portrayed in the original book and in the movie.

Forrest in the book is a little sadder and wiser, and not quite as innocent, as Forrest in the movie. Reduced to simple outlines, both the book and the movie follow a very similar sequence of events: Differently-abled Forrest is in his childhood cared for by his mother; meets Jenny; plays football in high school and college; gets in the Army and fights in Vietnam, injured, recovers, plays ping-pong in the Army team, discharged; miscellaneous adventures; starts a shrimping business; finds Jenny has had his child, Forrest Jr. There are more similarities between book and movie as we compare the details, but subtle and not so subtle differences add up to major differences in overall tone: the book is more satirical,

more critical of society and its institutions, while the book is more of a heart-warming feel-good story about an innocent man making a positive impact on the lives of others.

After this article, you'll find a side-by-side comparison of the major events in the book and the movie.

Notice how in the book Forrest has several brushes with the law: questioned by police, brief stays in holding cells, court appearances. Most of Forrest's legal predicaments arise due to either misunderstandings, or to Forrest being talked into doing something he would not normally do on his own. However, this doesn't change director Bob Zemeckis's perception of Forrest as a good, decent man (though I still doubt he or any of the actors read the book). The movie Forrest doesn't do anything that would be morally reprehensible to the average American, and thus he avoids the possibility of landing in jail, or even a holding cell.

But one place you'd expect a person of Forrest's mental characteristics to go to, at least once in his life, at least for evaluation, is some sort of mental institution. The movie Forrest manages to steer clear of such places altogether, while the book Forrest spends years as a child at a school for mentally

handicapped children, as well as a court-ordered evaluation later on in his life.

Generally, Forrest's life in the book does not flow as smoothly as it does in the movie. In the movie, the transitions in Forrest's life are almost effortless, while in the book there are several obstacles and side trips that delay Forrest from moving on to the next thing. That Forrest will play football in college is not a foregone conclusion in the book, neither is one of the obstacles itself! Getting drafted into the Army threatens to keep Forrest from college football, but even the drafting itself gets delayed. Book Forrest's college stint and his astronomical adventure are both preceded by court appearances and are presented as alternatives to jail. After Forrest gets out of the Army, he is compelled to realize Bubba's shrimp business dream. But in the book, many side trips and unforeseen circumstances stall Forrest's progress to Bayou le Batre. As early as Chapter 10, after his military discharge, Forrest expresses his intent to get the shrimping business started. It doesn't happen until Chapter 24. In the movie, Forrest gets to shrimping fairly soon after getting out of the Army.

Of course events are simplified for movie adaptations. The common wisdom is that if a movie adaptation depicts everything in the book with all its

details, the movie will be way longer than the average 2 hours expected of a feature film. But in the case of *Forrest Gump*, it looks like the movie could have completely covered all the major plot points of the book, without exceeding 3 hours. The movie does match the book's broad outline up to Forrest's discharge from the Army, as was mentioned earlier. It is after this point that the plot of the book and the movie diverge considerably, because it is here that screenwriter Alan Roth decides to write his own miscellaneous adventures for Forrest.

There are good reasons why some events in the book could not be put in the movie. Ms. French seducing Forrest would've surely earned the movie at least an R rating. On the other hand, Forrest playing chess may have been thought either too boring for a movie Audience or too much of a stretch for them to believe (in the book it is stated that Forrest is an idiot savant, that is not mentioned in the movie). Also, the movie ignores most of the bathroom humor in the book, such as the questionable way in which Forrest wins a chess match against a chess grandmaster. That sort of thing the screenwriter may have deemed more appropriate for a movie with Chris Farley or Adam Sandler. Budgetary considerations were probably behind Roth's decision not to put Forrest's

astronautical adventure in the movie; apparently, Roth did not foresee his screenplay would be picked up by Robert Zemeckis, a director who does not shy away from cutting edge special effects, and who would later direct Jodie Foster as a space traveler in the 1997 adaptation of Carl Sagan's novel *Contact*. Though Tom Hanks didn't get to play Forrest Gump the astronaut, a year later he'd get to play real-life astronaut Jim Lovell in *Apollo 13*, directed by Ron Howard.

Characters in *Forrest Gump* the book are simplified for the movie. Bubba in the book has some nuance, in part because he has more 'page' time in the book than he has screen time in the movie. The movie Bubba is summed up in a few words: a man from Alabama obsessed with shrimp, who dies in the war in Vietnam. In the book, Lieutenant Dan is somewhat of a mentor to Forrest, a source of encouragement. In the movie, Lt. Dan is a more typical movie Army officer concerned with becoming a hero, and he doesn't quite understand Forrest nor acts as a mentor towards him. This change to the Lt. Dan character is certainly calculated so that Forrest can more dramatically make a positive impact on Lt. Dan's life by helping him come to terms with losing his chance to become a hero.

But most of all, Forrest's character is the most simplified. Take Forrest's opinion of the conflict in Vietnam: in the book, Forrest states his opinion as "It is a bunch of [expletive for waste].", and he states this opinion several times in the book, both publicly and privately; in the movie, Forrest's opinion is that "In Vietnam, your best good friend can get shot.", and the Audience doesn't even get to hear that because a senior Army officer sabotages the sound equipment.*

Book Forrest has opinions on race: of black people, he says that "Most of the colored people I ever met be nicer to me than white people.", while Asians he often refers to with the G-word (he must've learned that prejudice from others without questioning it). The movie Forrest, on the other hand, is a complete innocent on issues of race. When he hears the N-word, he thinks it refers to some sort of animal pest.

The movie Forrest is also innocent when it comes to sex. Jenny's attempt to seduce him in college fails, and it appears that Forrest doesn't realize that Jenny is having sex with other men. In the book, in the other hand, Forrest is often aware of with whom Jenny is having sex.

* I know what he said because I watched the *Making of...* documentary.

The movie Forrest would never dream of doing drugs, as he even finds cigarettes abhorrent. In the book, Forrest is willing to give marijuana a try. After he's hooked, it takes a lot of effort on Jenny's part to get him to quit.

All of Roth's deviations from Groom's original are clearly geared to make the movie a heartwarming tale about a very innocent man.

It's not that I think that the book is much better than the movie. The book is better in some ways, but the movie is better in other ways. The book is more realistic, but the movie is funnier. Brevity is the essence of wit, as William Shakespeare noted, and since the movie can visually set up a joke much faster than a book can, the jokes are funnier. One scene that totally falls flat in the book is Forrest's meeting with president Richard Nixon. Nixon's Freudian slips that hint of his Watergate involvement are just plain not funny. For the movie, Roth had the brilliant idea of having Forrest unwittingly blow the lid on the Watergate scandal, and that is funny.

Also, the movie has very beautiful cinematography, and with Robert Zemeckis's commitment to realizing his vision in the most convincing way possible, many scenes are quite vividly realized. Though the book was a *New York Times* bestseller, there is no doubt that

the movie has reached a much broader Audience. In fact, if it hadn't been for the movie, I would have never read the book.

THE BOOK	THE MOVIE
<p>As a little kid, mentally handicapped Forrest mostly stays inside.</p>	<p>As a little kid, Forrest is mentally and physically handicapped, requiring leg braces. Forrest's mother sleeps with the Principal to get Forrest into regular school. Elvis boards at the Gump house.</p>
<p>Forrest goes to public school for first grade. Meets Jenny Curran, a girl with black hair.</p>	<p>Forrest goes to public school for first grade. Meets Jenny Curran, a blonde girl, and they become very good friends. Forrest is often chased by bullies, and during one such chase, Forrest miraculously overcomes his need for leg braces.</p>
<p>For second grade, Forrest is transferred to a school for mentally handicapped children.</p>	
<p>After adolescent growth spurt, Forrest is transferred to a regular</p>	<p>Chased by bullies in his teen years, Forrest happens to run into a</p>

<p>high school to play football. He makes All-State.</p>	<p>football field, and is recruited by the coach to play football.</p>
<p>Forrest is considered for college football, but turned down for academic reasons.</p>	
<p>Forrest resists being drafted into the U.S. Army. His drafting is “temporarily deferred” anyway.</p>	
<p>Ms. French boards at the Gump house. One night, she seduces Forrest, they have sex.</p>	
<p>Forrest’s mother and Jenny’s mother arrange for Forrest and Jenny to go to the movies. A misunderstanding lands Forrest in court.</p>	
<p>Somehow, Forrest gets into college to play football.</p>	<p>After graduating from high school, Forrest gets into college to play football. Jenny attempts to have sex with Forrest. Forrest makes the All-American Team and gets to</p>

<p>Forrest meets Bubba in college, learns to play harmonica. Forrest's team loses at the Orange Bowl by a close margin. Then, Forrest gets his final school grades for the semester, flunking out of school despite passing a physics class no one expected him to pass. Forrest goes home, to learn he's been drafted into the Army.</p>	<p>meet President John F. Kennedy. After five years of college, Forrest graduates. An Army recruiter talks to Forrest, and Forrest joins the Army voluntarily.</p>
<p>In military training, Forrest gets in trouble and is denied weekend liberty for a year.</p>	<p>On the way to boot camp, Forrest meets Bubba. Forrest does very well in boot camp. All Bubba talks about is shrimping.</p>
<p>In Vietnam, Forrest risks his own life to save other soldiers, including his friend Bubba. Unfortunately, Bubba dies. Forrest gets shot in the butt.</p>	<p>In Vietnam, Lieutenant Dan is Forrest's Platoon Commanding Officer. Forrest risks his own life to save other soldiers, including his friend Bubba, as well as Lt. Dan.</p>

	<p>Bubba dies and Lt. Dan loses his legs. Forrest gets shot in the butt.</p> <p>At the military hospital, Lieutenant Dan and Forrest are patients. Lt. Dan is not happy Forrest saved his life. Forrest learns to play ping-pong.</p> <p>President Lyndon Baines Johnson awards Forrest the Medal of Honor.</p>
<p>At the military hospital at Danang, Forrest meets Lieutenant Dan, a nice man whose legs were injured in a battle, and learns to play ping-pong. Dan is nice to Forrest.</p> <p>Colonel Gooch takes Forrest to Washington to receive the Medal of Honor from President Lyndon Baines Johnson. After that, Gooch tries to use Forrest in a recruiting campaign, but it proves futile.</p> <p>Forrest is assigned to a menial military duty.</p> <p>Forrest signs up for the Army ping-pong tournament. Forrest excels, and eventually, the Army sends Forrest to play ping-pong in China. While there, Forrest saves Mao Tse-</p>	

<p>tung from drowning. Upon return to the United States, Forrest is discharged from the Army before his contract is up.</p>	
<p>In Boston, Forrest finds Jenny, who's been disappointed by several men. Forrest starts playing harmonica in Jenny's band. At her request, he starts having sex with her. A fellow band member gets Forrest to do weed, and when women groupies attempt to have sex with Forrest, Jenny leaves Forrest.</p>	
<p>Forrest chases Jenny to Washington, D.C., where they reconcile. Jenny convinces Forrest to join other Vietnam veterans in throwing their medals to protest the war. Forrest throws his Medal of Honor in such a way that injures someone. A judge</p>	<p>Forrest happens to get in on an anti-war demonstration in Washington D.C. There he encounters Jenny, who is now a political activist. Forrest gives Jenny his Medal of Honor.</p>

orders Forrest to undergo psychiatric evaluation, pre-trial.	
At the psych ward, the doctors are impressed with Forrest. In exchange for not going to jail, Forrest agrees to work for NASA. He goes into space with a woman and an ape.	Forrest plays ping-pong, goes to China.
The ape causes problems, messing with the spacecraft's circuitry, causing the craft to crash in an island in the South Pacific.	
The people at the crash site turn out to be cannibals. Forrest, the woman and the ape save themselves from getting eaten by offering to work on a cotton plantation. Sam, one of the natives, teaches Forrest how to play chess, and soon enough, Forrest is	

<p>good enough to beat Sam consistently. After the cotton is harvested and Sam beats Forrest at chess for the first time in a long time, the natives are ready to eat Forrest, the woman and the ape. Pygmies save them.</p>	
<p>But the pygmies also want to eat them. Forrest figures out how to outsmart them. NASA finally rescues them, but the woman and the ape choose to stay on the island. Forrest is taken back to the United States.</p>	
<p>Forrest gets a hero's welcome and meets with President Nixon. After that, NASA cuts Forrest loose without even giving him a ticket home.</p>	
<p>Forrest finds Lieutenant Dan,</p>	<p>After appearing on the <i>Dick Cavett</i></p>

<p>homeless. Dan helps Forrest track down Jenny. They travel to Indianapolis, to find Jenny working at a tire company.</p>	<p><i>Slow</i>, Forrest encounters Lieutenant Dan, now homeless. Forrest tells Lt. Dan about his promise to Bubba to get a shrimping business started.</p>
	<p>The Army ping-pong team meets President Nixon at the White House. Nixon sets Forrest up at the Watergate Hotel. This leads to Forrest unwittingly blowing the lid on the Watergate scandal.</p>
	<p>Forrest's enlistment contract is up, and Forrest is discharged. Now a civilian, Forrest gets lucrative ping-pong equipment endorsements.</p>
<p>In an Indy tavern, Forrest starts arm-wrestling for bets. A full-ring wrestling event manager, Mike, discovers Forrest and convinces him to wrestle as "The Duncie". Forrest</p>	

<p>quickly becomes a popular wrestler.</p> <p>After an attempt to double-cross Mike by not taking a dive in a gambling scheme goes wrong, Forrest comes back to Jenny's house to find her gone, as she disapproved of Forrest wrestling.</p>	
<p>On a trip to Mobile, Forrest stops at Nashville, where his chess prowess is discovered by a former chess master, Mr. Tribble. With him, Forrest goes to Los Angeles, for a tournament.</p>	
<p>A Hollywood director eyes Forrest for a movie role. But after a screen test with Raquel Welch goes wrong, Forrest's film career is over.</p>	
<p>Forrest quickly moves up in the chess tournament, to the finals to face a world grand master. Forrest</p>	

<p>wins the match under questionable conditions and is disqualified. Mister Tribble helps Forrest get on the way to Alabama.</p>	
<p>In Mobile, Forrest finds his mother working at a laundry shop, but she gets fired.</p>	
<p>Forrest proceeds to Bayou le Batre, and, with the help of Bubba's father, starts a shrimping operation. It goes well, and the business quickly grows to a \$5 million dollar a year operation.</p>	<p>Forrest proceeds to Bayou le Batre, gives much of his endorsement money to Bubba's family, and buys a shrimping boat to get the business started. Lieutenant Dan shows up to join Forrest on the boat. But the shrimping business doesn't go too well at first, they barely catch any shrimp.</p>
	<p>A storm endangers the shrimping boat, and Lieutenant Dan taunts God to kill him. Forrest and Lt. Dan survive the storm with the</p>

	<p>boat intact. In fact, theirs is the only shrimping boat that survived the storm. After that, they catch tons of shrimp.</p> <p>Forrest's mother dies of cancer.</p> <p>Forrest becomes quite the philanthropist in Alabama.</p> <p>Jenny comes to Forrest's house. Forrest asks Jenny to marry him, but she doesn't say yes. They have sex.</p> <p>The next day, Jenny leaves first thing in the morning. Confused by Jenny's departure, Forrest starts running with no destination or purpose in mind.</p> <p>Forrest's run attracts followers. Forrest runs for months, all over the United States. In his run, Forrest unwittingly gives</p>
<p>A politico convinces Forrest to run for Senate. His campaign slogan, "I Got To Pee", catapults Forrest to fame and encouraging polls, until</p>	

<p>the newspapers dig up Forrest's past and destroy his political chances.</p> <p>Almost unintentionally, Forrest winds up in Savannah, where he finds Jenny and meets his son, Forrest Jr. Jenny is married to someone else.</p> <p>Forrest goes to New Orleans.</p>	<p>inspirational ideas to manufacturers of bumper stickers and T-shirts.</p> <p>By letter, Jenny summons Forrest to Savannah, where he meets Forrest Jr. Jenny asks Forrest to marry her.</p>
	<p>Jenny dies, and Forrest takes care of Forrest Jr.</p>

The following four poems in German were set to music by Richard Wagner, though for soprano and piano only. Later, Hans Werner Henze orchestrated the songs. You can hear them in that arrangement, if you like, on an EMI Classics CD 567037, with Christa Ludwig singing, accompanied by the New Philharmonia Orchestra conducted by Otto Klemperer. [Amazon.com](https://www.amazon.com) lists 24 other recordings of these Lieder.

Lieder

Mathilde Wesendonck

I. Der Engel

In der Kindheit frühen Tagen
hört' ich oft von Engeln sagen
die des Himmels hehre Wonne
tauschen mit der Erdensonne,
daß, wo bang ein Herz in Sorgen
schmachtet vor der Welt verborgen,
daß, wo still es will verbluten,
und vergehn in Tränenfluten,
daß, wo brünstig sein Gebet

einzig um Erlösung fleht,
da der Engel nieder schwebt,
und es sanft gen Himmel hebt.
Ja, es stieg auch mir ein Engel nieder,
und auf leuchtendem Gefieder
führt er, ferne jeden Schmerz,
meinen Geist nun himmelwärts.

II. Stehe still!

Sausendes, brausendes Rad der Zeit,
Messer du der Ewigkeit;
leuchtende Sphären im weiten All,
die ihr umringt den Weltenball;
urewige Schöpfung, halte doch ein,
Genug des Werdens, laß mich sein!
Halte an dich, zeugende Kraft,
Urgedanke, der ewig schafft!
Hemmet den Atem, stillt den Drang,
schweiget nur eine Sekunde lang!
Schwellende Pulse, fesselt den Schlag;
Ende, des Wollens ew'ger Tag!
Daß in selig süßem Vergessen
ich mög' alle Wonnen ermessen!
Wenn Aug' in Auge wonnig trinken,
Seele ganz in Seele versinken;

Wesen in Wesen sich wieder findet,
und Alles Hoffens Ende sich kündigt;
die Lippe verstummt in staunendem Schweigen,

keinen Wunsch mehr will das Inn're zeugen:
erkennt der Mensch des Ew'gen Spur,
und löst dein Rätsel, heil'ge Natur!

III. Im Treibhaus

Hochgewölbte Blätterkronen,
Baldachine von Smaragd,
Kinder ihr aus fernen Zonen,
saget mir, warum ihr klagt?
Schweigend neiget ihr die Zweige,
malet Zeichen in die Luft,
und, der Leiden stummer Zeuge,
steiget aufwärts süßer Duft.
Weit in sehndem Verlangen
breitet ihr die Arme aus,
und umschlinget wahnbefangen
öder Leere nicht'gen Graus.
Wohl, ich weiß es, arme Pflanze:
ein Geschicke teilen wir,
ob umstrahlt von Licht und Glanze,
unsre Heimat ist nicht hier!

Und wie froh die Sonne scheidet
von des Tages leerem Schein,
hüllet der, der wahrhaft leidet
sich in Schweigens Dunkel ein.
Stille wird's, ein säuselnd Weben
füllet bang den dunkeln Raum:
schwere Tropfen seh' ich schweben
an der Blätter grünem Saum.

IV. Schmerzen

Sonne, weinest jeden Abend
dir die schönen Augen rot,
wenn im Meeresspiegel badend
dich erreicht der frühe Tod;
doch ersteh'st in alter Pracht,
Glorie der düstren Welt,
du am Morgen neu erwacht,
wie ein stolzer Siegesheld!
Ach, wie sollte ich da klagen,
wie, mein Herz, so schwer dich sehn,
muß die Sonne selbst verzagen,
muß die Sonne untergehn?

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Coming in the next issue: poetry in German, plus a recipe for baked rigatoni.

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