Mexico City Blues: Part VI

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Available at: https://works.bepress.com/randall_snyder/192/
poems: Jack Kerouac

Tenor Sax

Drum Set

Notation:

- Describe fires in river bottom sand and the cooking of
- \[ \text{cooking} \]

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hot dogs spit-ted in whit-tled sticks o-ver flames of wood-fire with

grease dropping in smoke to brown and blacken the salt-y hot dogs and the

wine and the work on the railroad

Two

Hundred seventy-five billion in debt says the Government
two hundred and seventy-five billion dollars in debt

Like

Unending Heaven and unnumbered sentient beings

Who will be admitted

Not-numberable

To the
new Pair of shoes of White Gu-ro Fleece

Roo-se-velt was worth six se-ven mil-lion dol-lars he was
Covered the lotus dusted the watermelon flower aerial the Pad

Clean queer the clear blue water and then they got him(!)

Pno.

E.B.

D. S.

Narr. A. Sax

T. Sax

Sticks
Mysterious

Red

Rivers

of the North

Obi U-bang

African Mountains

of the Gulch

Pearl

Earth

Lakes of

North

Bang
Narr.

Light Old Seas Mississippi River Chicago the Great Lakes The Small Rivers like Indiana the

A. Sax

Big Ones like Amazon Joliet flew Alma the River of Snowy Love

T. Sax

Pno.

E.B.

D. S.

Narr.
Narr. | Singing breasts of women of earth receiving Jui-cy Rivers

A. Sax |

T. Sax |

Pno. |

E.B. |

D. S. |
Narr. 104
Hong Kong but they didn't want any part of him first place he didn't have any money

A. Sax 104

T. Sax 104

Pno. 104

E.B. 104

D. S. 104

Narr. 104
Citizen somehow of a country behind the iron curtail Ex-Spy from Skid Row I'm crazy everywhere

A. Sax 104

T. Sax 104

Pno. 104

E.B. 104

D. S. 104
like Charlie Chaplin dancing in mor-al tur-pi-tude  playing Blue-beard kill-er on sat-in ass-kiss

cou-ches with itch-y mu-stache so well known to dream-ers of choice's Cen-tu-ry ev-ery one of us
Narr.  
Roman Circus sacrifices everybody returned for payment in America Mad-house

A. Sax

T. Sax

Pno.

E.B.

D. S.

Narr.  
When I was in the hospital I had a big fat nurse who kept looking over my
At the book I was reading

The Brothers Kar-a-ma-zov
By Gam-bling Man Fy-o-dor Dos-to-ev-sky

Of

Czar

Rus-

And in the chapter called Pro and Con She kept gigg-ling and in-sis-ting that

Man

dor

sky

that

Dor

Czar-

a

Saint

that
Pro meant Pro-phy-lac-tic and Con Con-tra-cep-tive
In all her laughs and ges-tures Of this Ho-ly Nurse

I learned bed com-forts of hot wa-ter and se-nile sat-is-fac-tion
"Til Take You Home A-gain Kath-
Sang the old white Cancer man in the corner when the

children grated at my foot-bed Kol-ya-Kro-sot-kins of my railroad
At another hospital I almost died with ecstacy
Glimping at the Babylonian

Roof-tops of the Bronx And at my fellow Kaiser was dying of Leu

I had too much I was dying of sadness like my uncle John. Others had sores in the stomach ulcers.
Grand Central Station side entrance where they unload produce

He and friends get scraps of meat and cabbage

All starving on floor are iron plates hot not too
They all start slowly cooking but keep moving up as men with central hot-plate heat get impatient and eat met half raw so he keeps pushing up his
table And suddenly there's a guy under the table cooking your


leg in some kind of steam much quicker job with the steam on the leg


than central radiant wild-heat of cabbage plates in Grand Central Station

and I see: "Ev(e)ry-bod-y's eat - in you You eat
them makes no difference the essence does not pass From mouth to mouth And craw to craw it's ignorance does ignorant form the
ness is not disturbed really Like the sudden thought of India is a dream