

## ZULF SUDDENLY FEELS A PANG OF JEALOUSY FOR THOMAS BERNHARD

"With death staring me in the face at the sanatorium at Grafenhof I first began to write. And that's perhaps how I cured myself" from p. 180 of *The Loser*. I am right now facing not just death but death by power magic of a horrible evil Sorcerer, Bill Gates, and the entire world may or may not care at all. He cut into my eyes causing horrible headaches. I am doing all manner of things for my beloved people without the same sort of love that Thomas Bernhard had developed for his native Austria, and I don't have any idea if my writing will cure myself at all. Fine, fine, I don't exactly envy the fact that it is a different sort of situation when one considers the matters of where Hitler was first hailed as a hero because I was born in Bengal and I am American and so I am quite enormously guilt-free, and there is not a trace of the peculiar sophistication that results from being there with a strong impress of belonging in stronger history than that of America, where I do belong but I carefully avoid the *relevant* sort of history that of the *native American* who would have really missed out on much of the strip mall architecture in the Heartland. There is something genuinely beautiful about the love of the stripmalled cascade and the architectural horror where one still feels the strong sense of love of the land:

See the sun rise over her skin  
Don't change it  
See the sun rise over her skin  
Dawn changes everything  
Everything  
And the delta sun  
Burns bright and violet  
Mississippi and the cotton wool heat  
Sixty-six a highway speaks  
Of deserts dry  
Of cool green valleys  
Gold and silver veins  
Of the shining cities  
In this heartland  
In this heartland soil  
In this heartland  
Heaven knows this is a heartland  
Heartland... heartland  
See the sun rise over her skin  
She feels like water in my hand  
Freeway like a river cuts through this land  
Into the side of love  
Like a burning spear  
And the poison rain

Brings a flood of fear  
 Through the ghost-ranch hills  
 Death valley waters  
 In the towers of steel  
 Belief goes on and on  
 In this heartland  
 In this heartland soil  
 In this heartland  
 Heaven knows this is a heartland  
 Heartland... heaven knows this is a  
 heartland  
 Heartland... heartland  
 Heartland... heaven's day here in the  
 heartland  
 Heart...

The pang of jealousy does not last so long for me. I am really at home in San Francisco in America the most. And Bill Gates has sabotaged my earnings so I might die in isolation in Allen Texas instead. So I have to expand my love of this life to the entire world to retain any sanity.

#### 1. VERY GOOD FUCK BILL GATES AMERICAN GOVERNMENT BOZOS

I am amazed the Government Bozos sees that I am an American with 34 years and a guy with \$131 billion to his name is fucking up his life and they are confused about who is right when a guy with \$131 billion is destroying an American man's life who does serious real work and *helps* sabotage my income of \$620 million and takes the rich white man's side. Who will forgive you American Government Bozos, for this? You really think you will just tell your white friends, "Well Joe, listen, Joe, we had to let take the rich white guys side and kill the ordinary American guy who was just getting his shit together. Why don't you understand Joe?" You really think that people will say, "Well Bob, you're right. You're absolutely right. Bill Gates didn't like the guy's attitude so he obstructed his earning of \$620 million which fulfilled his American Dream and you totally did the right thing. You said let's fuck the guy with the sick mother and let's go with Bill Gates instead." Good luck with that one Bozo Bob from American Government.

Bozo Bob says well we weren't sure that Bill Gates was killing an American. That's your problem Bozo Bob. You're being the yes man of a rich murdering wanker but you don't even know who you're killing and you expect to have a fulfilling life. "Hey Joe, I've had a fulfilling life. I just help these rich white wankers kill random people I don't even know. I have a great life. It's fulfilling ya know. I feel fulfilled with this life. I spent my entire goddam life doing this and it's fucking awesome."