

## A Memory of Michael McClure

A bunch of us performed at Town Hall in NYC  
in May of '94 — as the finale of a 5 Day  
Conference on the Beat Generation at NYU

I opened the evening by calling  
William Burroughs in Lawrence, Kansas  
and talked with him from the stage  
to the applause of the overflow audience

Later I stood stageside and bantered  
with Michael McClure & Gregory Corso

Some of the best moments at this sort of event  
are found in the intimate discourse  
standing offstage or in the dressing rooms

I told McClure  
that Johnny Depp  
had paid 15 grand  
to Kerouac's estate  
for one of  
    Jack's jackets

He & Ray Manzarek were  
    just about to go on

& Ferlinghetti  
    was toning  
        his final poem

McClure flipped me  
the hard Sophoclean eye & said  
"I have five or six of those."

"So do I," I replied,  
my mind shifting cunningly  
from free will  
    to Good Will  
thinking, of course, that  
Depp will need a  
2nd coat for when  
the 1st is in the cleaners  
& another  
    for his summer home  
    & one for his manse in Nice

—Ed Sanders  
Woodstock, NY  
in memory of my longtime  
friend & literary explorer  
Michael McClure

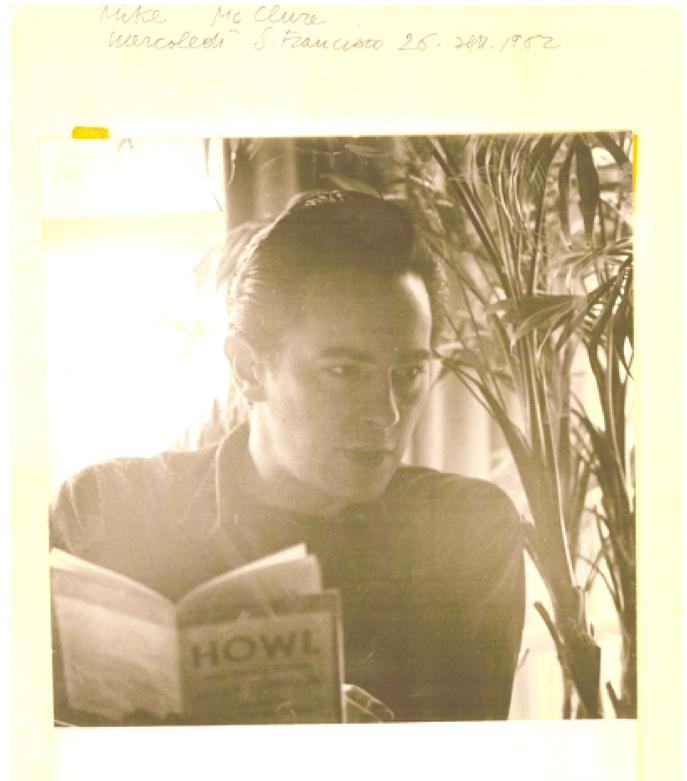


Photo by Diane di Prima, 1962



Lost & Found Now & Then #4  
U-Print broadside during  
the coronavirus

Born in 1932, Michael McClure was raised between his birthplace, Marysville, Kansas, and Seattle. He finished high school and began college in Wichita before going to the University of Arizona and from there, in 1954, to San Francisco. In 1955, he was the youngest reader to participate in the historic Six Gallery reading where Allen Ginsberg first read *Howl* in public. Poet, playwright, novelist, essayist, journalist, and author of more than forty books, McClure was a central figure whose experience in the 1950s was foundational for the creation of the counterculture of the 1960s and its aftermaths. He died on May 4th, 2020, at his home in Oakland, California.