

# cosmic news

## Psychic

We telephoned *Psychic Magazine* the other day. You can imagine our astonishment when the person who answered the phone had to ask what we wanted.

## Indications

**Aries:** The stars are irritated at you. Extremely bad vibes. Avoid fatal traffic accidents. Don't travel in threes. Stay indoors and cook with eggs.

**Taurus:** Limitless fame and fortune until the 20th, followed by dysentery, huge open sores and death. Live for the moment. Seek out your Italian friends and kiss them.

**Gemini:** Get involved with a dentist. Buy that new refrigerator you've had your eye on. The planets are moving constantly, bringing good fortune to some and bad fortune to others. Write an essay on that subject by next Thursday.

**Cancer:** Financial aspects look sound. Convert all your personal property to cash and buy canned goods. If you live in Delaware, move.

**Leo:** You are being followed by a short consortium of Turks. They want to kidnap you and sell your mind to Hugh Hefner. Your biggest danger is paranoia. Don't let them know that you know, even though they already suspect. Be dashing.

**Virgo:** Neptune has moved into his fifth house in two years, again avoiding his creditors, one of whom is you. Concentrate on your professional life. Be a toady.

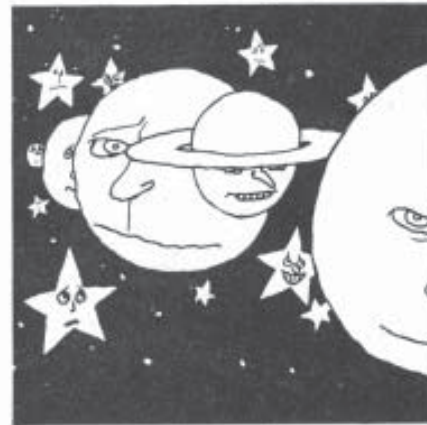
**Libra:** Lots of sex for you this month. Fucking in the hall, fucking in bathroom, fucking on the bus. Are you ever lucky! Subsequent litigation may be a problem.

**Scorpio:** Odd desires may thwart your psychic energies. Stay away from palominos, sponge cake and premature burials. Wash with soap every night.

**Sagittarius:** That mysterious message you received was meant for another. Do not be deceived by false

promises. All Leos and Libras are out to get you. Kill them before they act. Destroy the evidence with fire. Do not attempt to phone.

**Capricorn:** Your television has decided that it loves you. Your boss has decided to become a nun. The



government of Portugal has taken out a contract on your life. This is going to be some strange month, believe you me!

**Aquarius:** Brutality would seem to be your only hope. If a stranger rings your doorbell, beat him severely and destroy his vacuum cleaners. Hire a bodyguard and beat him up too. Eat whole grain cereals and watch your weight.

**Pisces:** You are a mediocre person, and might as well face up to it. Be prepared for menial labor, badly cooked food and lumpy beds. Speak respectfully to your betters. Frame that autographed picture of Lester Lanin. You could at least be cheerful.

—Little Davey (*The Worm*) Davis

## Contradictions

**1st-8th:** All 15 planets (including Mu) will be lined up for the first time in 1200 years. In a straight line—zing, right through the sun. Expect heavy changes, vibrations strong enough for even meat-eaters to feel.

A time when energies are at their most intense, a time of wild power.

**9th-14th:** The planets going out of alignment now, expect a time of changeability. A time of confused energies, rushing in all directions. The planets will be acting at cross-purposes now (especially Mars and Venus, old friends/enemies: watch out who you sleep with/fight with), so expect some pretty heavy changes. The vibrations will be powerful enough to penetrate even through an ironed shirt. At the same time: a good time for beginnings, new sprouts.

**15th-20th:** As the planets pass through various conjunctions — too brief to be detailed here — this will be a time of erratic, unpredictable changes: wild hope alternating with abandoned despair, dreamy visions and exasperated "down-to-earthness," love, fear, sex, hatred, boredom, aimless excitement. They could have the sensitive tendrils right off your scalp and you'd know there were some fast and heavy currents in the air. Be particularly careful to use the brief moments of serenity that will occur, try to reach the "calm center" and your true creativity, don't let the moment of peace be toppled by a fresh hit from one of the minor conjunctions. "Water your garden."

**21st-23rd:** No conjunction of any importance. But watch out—there's a balance in nature, and the inevitable ebb and flow of cosmic energies has more changes in store for you. Now is a time to keep yourself especially together. You've just been through a lot, you're drained, now is a time to make sure that some little thing doesn't sweep you off balance. Maintain in the natural and stick to things you know you can handle. If you think you feel the ebb-tide, after the last few weeks of flood you're wrong—that's just *yourself* unwinding. The ebb-tide isn't due just quite yet. Let it unwind, no matter how freaky the knots, and if you need something to center yourself on, try working on new plans.

**23rd-31st:** Hang on to your head! Now we're in for it—Mars and Venus

again (they were always pretty off-and-on when they were human beings) are now involved in a complex angular relationship with Saturn (the Father of the Father of the Gods) and Contraterra, which is on the other side of the Sun from us so we can't see it. The particular relationship is technically called a "heterosextile tetrax"—I always think of it as a "quarrel"—and it can't happen except after a complete planetary lineup. And that hasn't happened, remember, in 1200 years — and they don't tell us what happened! All the records from the last heterosextile tetrax are mysteriously missing. Pages torn out of annals, pages burned, pages blank—followed by the first entries of a new scribe—it's pretty eerie. Be prepared for the strange, the weird, the unexpected. And remember—such times as this, when the future is, as it were, a "tabulo rasa" or erased table, are particularly propitious times for inaugurating projects. Whatever is conceived or born in this time will have immense creative power behind it—maybe the goodness of the power will not always be evident, but the force behind it will be magnificent. So if you've a gambling spirit, arrange to

bear or conceive a child during this time, write a poem or a novel, start a business, clean up your room. You never know what'll turn up.

—Salmon Rainbow

## New tarot

A new tarot deck, called *Morgan's Tarot*, has reached the market, and the nice thing is that anybody can read them. (Shudder, mystics.) They have got words in English on them, and straightforward symbolic drawings. When you draw one of these cards, you don't have to be a scholar in 17th century gypsy occultism to get the message.

To find out how this article I am writing here is going to come out, I have just drawn five cards—five, because I guess this will go about five paragraphs — and here is what they say. *Who is watching The Cosmic Drama? This is Central Headquarters. Do not meddle in the affairs of Wizards for they are subtle and Quick to Anger. The Dream*, with a drawing of the Moon going through changes, and mountains and castles and mushrooms. *Keep up the Good Work*, with

a drawing of a Pyramid near completion.

I read those cards to say that I am in the midst of preparing a most diverting and elevating piece of writing.

A system (rules) for reading Morgan's Tarot is included with the cards, but it seems needlessly complicated. It's a whole lot more fun to ask your subject his favorite low number, and then let him pick that number of —pick three cards any three cards—like they do in the magic acts. For instance, I have just imagined that you told me four was your favorite low number, then drew these four cards: *Somewhere, there is an Energy Leak. Ignore the preceding. Rebirth. Power.* The meaning of these cards could not be more obvious. My only quibble is that, considering the \$3.50 sales price, these cards are on a fairly flimsy stock and may not stand up to daily use over the decade ahead. But this is far outweighed by their utility. Tarot for the people! Morgan's Tarot, Boulder Creek, Calif. 95006.

This article is exactly five (no more, no less) paragraphs long. The tarot never fails.

—John Burks



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