

HUBBARD COMMUNICATIONS OFFICE
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Magazine Articles

The following poems by Julian Cooper are suitable for publication in Scientology magazines:

EXECUTIONS

To be executed in one lifetime, yes.
But to have had one's head chopped off generation after generation,
Elegantly stepping onto the scaffold - a well-rehearsed actor -
And waiting courteously while the axe-man went about his business...
Surely that evinces a rather too strenuous talent for duplication.

A MAN WHO CAN COMMUNICATE

Like someone who has dropped a stone into a well
He waits to hear the splash of his "thank you".
Somewhere at the bottom of the well
In some dark, unidentified place
At some vague and unmeasured distance
Is the person who is listening.
Then comes the splash, pianissimo:
A slight stir about the eyes of the listener -
As if someone had actually said something to him
and he had actually heard it -
A slight stir not unmixed with trepidation,
As if he were saying to himself: "They've found me out -
I'm really here; and that's going to be a problem."

AN AFTERNOON STROLL

How pleasant to go out for an afternoon stroll among one's engrams,
Like someone who enjoys walking past gasworks and factories, because
He finds the grit and the fumes and the screeching machinery bracing.

A POSTULATE

I would like to develop a way of photographing engrams.
I would like to develop a way of photographing inflow, outflow, mock-ups,
ridges and barriers.
I would like to photograph the blackness coming out of a person's body
like smoke.
And the golden spheres with which people mint happiness.
I would like to show these things optically, with full colour and
movement,
So that people who repeat about Scientology:
"I'm not convinced, I'm not convinced"
Will have to sit up and take notice.

L. RON HUBBARD