

## Ginsberg Revisted

(The Halls of Science are now filled with gossip)

Nikki Rains

I saw the best minds of my generation destroyed by television. Overfed, hysterical, marketed, clothing-labelled.

Driving themselves through the white-washed, gentrified streets at dawn looking for a good deal.

Emptyheaded.

Disembodied voices yearning for the next newest burst of technology, disconnecting from nature and the great beyond in the machinery of modern life.

Who moderate wealth and disposable and hollow-eyed and high sat up consuming in the unnatural fluorescent brightness of shopping malls lying across couches in suburban townhomes clipping coupons.

Who sold their souls to wall street under the skywalk and saw Blagojevichian devils staggering on 'the american dream' - dismal.

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**Nikki Rains** is a 23 year-old former-trainwreck turned citizen-scientist. She spends her days eating tomato sandwiches, hoarding records and reading books about the human condition. An Iowa native, her favorite authors are Tom Robbins, Ken Wilber and Woody Allen. One day she will be David Bowie. Look for her other writings in the Ames Progressive magazine, the walls of bathrooms, random scraps of paper on the ground and in your local dumpster.