

THE BEATS - INTRO: https://slideplayer.com/slide/15148642/

FERLINGHETTI AND CITY LIGHTS

Ferlinghetti epitomized the soul of San Francisco counterculture for generations of artists and writers. As the founder of City Lights, a bookstore and publisher that grew from a small, avant-garde press to a literary institution, he provided a bedrock of support for scores of groundbreaking writers, staunchly defending the work that risked erasure and oppression from authorities.

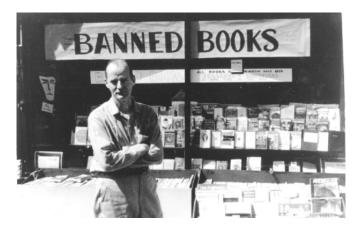
Born in Yonkers, New York, in 1919, Ferlinghetti moved several times during his childhood—his father died before he was born and his mother entered a state mental institution before he was three years old. He lived in France, Bronxville, New York, and Massachusetts, where he attended the private high school Mount Hermon. Later, he earned a degree from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, drawn there by the fact that Thomas Wolfe had attended, before serving in the naval forces during World War II. After completing a master's degree in English literature at Columbia University, he earned a doctorate in comparative literature from the Sorbonne.

Then, in 1951, he arrived in San Francisco, where his work would pave the way for a national literary movement while stoking a vibrant local literary scene. In a 2019 interview with *The Paris Review*, he described what he first encountered there:

When I arrived in town the only bookstores were like Paul Elder's, downtown. None of them had periodicals. I felt right from the beginning there was no locus for the literary community. These bookstores all closed at five o'clock, they weren't open on the weekend. What's a literary person supposed to do, where is he supposed to go? From the beginning, when Peter Dean Martin and I started City Lights Bookstore in 1953, our idea was to create a locus for the literary community. We used to run a one-inch ad in the San Francisco Chronicle saying, "A literary meeting place since 1953." That was our original line.

Ferlinghetti and Martin each invested \$500 to open City Lights Pocket Book Shop in 1953 at 261 Columbus Avenue. The store sold only paperbacks, a bold choice for a time when publishers were not particularly invested in the format; the decision reflected Ferlinghetti's belief in making literature accessible to a mass audience. Two years later, he founded City Lights Publishers, aiming to encourage an "international, dissident ferment."

He first encountered Allen Ginsberg's "Howl" at a reading that same year. The following year, City Lights published it. (Ferlinghetti had given notice to the American Civil Liberties Union in advance.) Then, in 1957, he was arrested on an obscenity charge that a judge later dropped on the grounds that the poem had "redeeming social importance"; that decision would set a legal precedent for other authors who faced obscenity charges in subsequent years, including William S. Burroughs, D.H. Lawrence, and Henry Miller.



He notably did not think of himself as a Beat poet, though others would assign him the label throughout his life; in a 2006 interview with *The Guardian*, he called himself "the last of the bohemians rather than the first of the Beats." Still, as a publisher of Ginsberg and many of his contemporaries, City Lights soon established itself as a vital publisher of progressive, experimental, and high-quality literary projects, working with other authors such as Jack Kerouac, Gregory Corso, Kenneth Patchen, Norman Mailer, Denise Levertov, Pauline Kael, Robert Duncan, and Frank O'Hara.

As a gathering space for artists and intellectuals, the City Lights Bookstore and its events, along with Ferlinghetti himself, became a hub of collaboration, artistic invention, and literary dialogue.

Ferlinghetti published more than 30 books of poetry in his lifetime. His work, including the well-known poem "Tentative Description of a Dinner to Promote the Impeachment of President Eisenhower," often explicitly dealt with the social and political upheavals of the late 20th century—his collection *A Coney Island of the*

Mind, published by New Directions in 1958, is one of the best-selling poetry collections of all time, according to City Lights. His other collections include *Endless Life: Selected Poems* (1981). *These Are My Rivers: New and Selected Poems, 1955–1993, A Far Rockaway of the Heart* (1997), *Poetry as Insurgent Art* (2005), and *Time of Useful Consciousness* (2012). He also published fiction, including the recent *Little Boy*, published by Doubleday in 2019.

City Lights said in a statement:

For over sixty years, those of us who have worked with him at City Lights have been inspired by his knowledge and love of literature, his courage in defense of the right to freedom of expression, and his vital role as an American cultural ambassador. His curiosity was unbounded and his enthusiasm was infectious, and we will miss him greatly.

The world is a beautiful place

if you don't mind happiness

not always being

so very much fun

if you don't mind a touch of hell

now and then

to be born into

just when everything is fine

because even in heaven

they don't sing

all the time

The world is a beautiful place

to be born into

if you don't mind some people dying

all the time

or maybe only starving

some of the time

which isn't half so bad

if it isn't you

Oh the world is a beautiful place

to be born into

if you don't much mind

a few dead minds

in the higher places

or a bomb or two

now and then

in your upturned faces

or such other improprieties

as our Name Brand society

is prey to

with its men of distinction

and its men of extinction

and its priests

and other patrolmen

and its various segregations

and congressional investigations and other constipations

that our fool flesh

is heir to

Yes the world is the best place of all for a lot of such things as making the fun scene and making the love scene and making the sad scene and singing low songs of having inspirations and walking around looking at everything and smelling flowers and goosing statues and even thinking and kissing people and making babies and wearing pants and waving hats and dancing and going swimming in rivers on picnics in the middle of the summer and just generally 'living it up' Yes

but then right in the middle of it

comes the smiling

mortician

ABOUT SAN FRANCISCO:

1. Brainstorming

1. San Francisco Bay stands on the St. Andrea Fault. Do you know what may happen in the area?

2. Do you know what the Gold Rush was?

2. Match the names of San Francisco's landmarks to their descriptions:

Alcatraz, the Golden Gate, Chinatown Gateway, Pier 39, TransAmerica Pyramid

1. a suspension bridge	
2. a skyscraper	
3. an island	
4. a big door	
5. a structure near the port	

While you watch

3. Circle the correct answer.

- 1. San Francisco is in south / north California.
- 2. A terrible earthquake destroyed much of San Francisco / California.
- 3. You can enjoy a beautiful view of the city from the top of the *hills / cable cars*.
- 4. The hills in San Francisco are /aren't very steep.
- 5. San Francisco's Financial District is one of the most important on the west / east coast.
- 6. Many Chinese people moved to California in the $18^{th}/19^{th}$ century.
- 6. Many Italian immigrants worked in the restaurants / port.
- 8. It was *possible / impossible* to escape from Alcatraz.
- 9. Foggy weather is very common in *summer / winter*.

10. Renzo Piano designed the Botanical Garden / California Academy of Sciences.

After you watch

4. What do you remember?

- 1. Why is the Golden Gate orange?
- 2. What can you see in Chinatown?
- 3. Which wild animals live in the area of Pier 39?
- 4. What can people do at Golden Gate Park?
- 5. What contributes to San Francisco's cultural life?
- 6. What is one of the most famous means of transport?

5. Which of these would you like to visit most? Number them from 1(most) to 7 (least) and explain your choices.

Lombard St. Golden Gate Bridge Golden Gate Park Chinatown Alcatraz TransAmerica Pyramid Pier 39

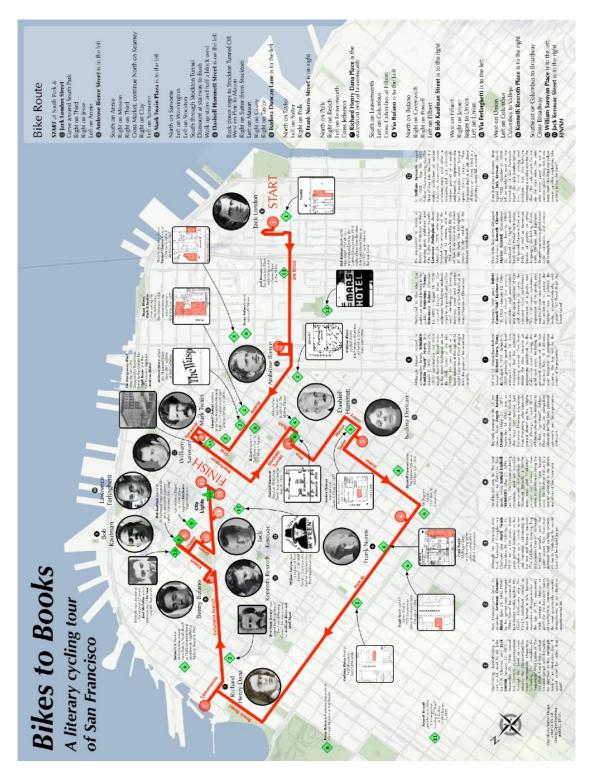
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Bikes to Books Map

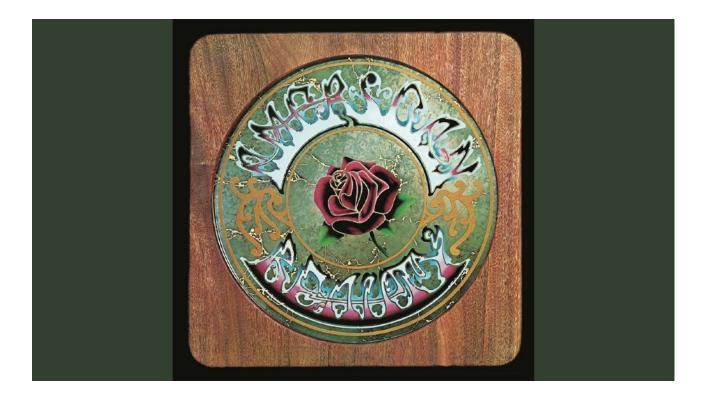
San Francisco is famous for many things, one of which is its vast literary legacy, a legacy that stretches back to its earliest days. On January 25, 1988, the San Francisco Board of Supervisors approved a proposal by Lawrence Ferlinghetti and

City Lights Books to rename 12 small San Francisco streets after famous authors and artists who had lived and worked in the City.

On Sunday, October 2, 1988, a ceremony and unveiling of new street signs was held at City Lights Bookstore (which was also celebrating its 35th anniversary). Mayor Art Agnos declared October 2nd to be "City Lights Bookstore Day in San Francisco," and an enormous crowd showed up at City Lights. After a number of speeches by literary notables, the first sign was unveiled at Kerouac Street (between City Lights and Vesuvio's Bar).



A BOX OF RAIN (THE GRATEFUL DEAD, 1970)



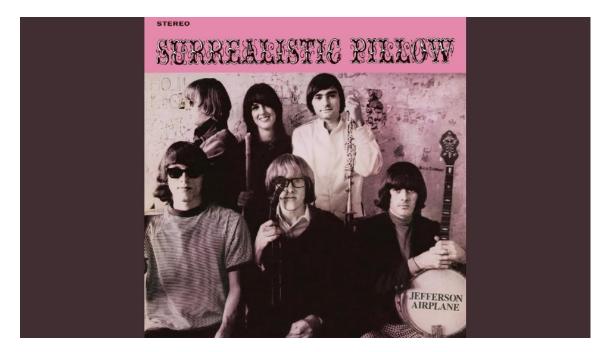
Look out of any ______ Any morning, any evening, any ______ Maybe the sun is ______ Birds are winging or rain is falling from a heavy ______ What do you want me to do To do for you to see you through? For this is all a dream we dreamed One ______ long ago Walk out of any ______ Feel your way, feel your way like the day ______ Maybe you'll find ______ Around some corner where it's been waiting to _____you What do you want me to do To watch for you while you're _____? Then please don't be ______ When you find me dreaming too

Look into any eyes you find by you You can see clear through to another day Maybe it's been seen before through other eyes On other days while_____ What do you want me to do To do for you to see you through? It's all a dream we dreamed One afternoon long ago Walk into splintered Inch your way through dead dreams to another Maybe you're tired and Your tongue is twisted with ______half spoken And thoughts unclear What do you want me to do To do for you to see you through? A box of rain will ease the And will see you through Just a box of rain, wind and water Believe it if you need it If you don't, just pass it on Sun and _____, wind and rain In and out the window Like a moth before a _____ And it's just a box of rain I don't know who put it there

Believe it if you need it Or leave it if you

And it's just a box of rain Or a _____ for your hair Such a long, long time to be gone And a short time to be there

SOMEBODY TO LOVE (JEFFERSON AIRPLANE, 1967)



When the ______ is found to be lies And all the ______ within you dies Don't you want somebody to love Don't you need somebody to love Wouldn't you love somebody to love You better find somebody to love Love, love

When the ______ flowers, baby are dead, yes and Your mind, your mind is so full of _____ Don't you want somebody to love Don't you need somebody to love Wouldn't you love somebody to love You better find somebody to love

Your eyes, I say your eyes may look like his Yeah, but in your _____, baby I'm afraid you don't know where it is Don't you want somebody to love Don't you need somebody to love Wouldn't you love somebody to love You better find somebody to love

_____are running down They're all running down your_____ And your friends, baby They treat you like a _____ Don't you want somebody to love Don't you need somebody to love Wouldn't you love somebody to love You better find somebody to love