ANDY CLAUSEN CV
Poet, Memoirist, Teacher, Performer, Song Writer, Laborer

Andy Clausen was raised in Oakland California USA. He graduated from Bishop O'Dowd High School in 1961 and attended six colleges. After reading the poems of the characters in Kerouac's books, he felt he'd found his life's vocation and headlong began trying to be a Beat poet in 1965. He has traveled and read his poetry all over North America and the world. (New York, California, Alaska, Texas, Prague, Kathmandu, Amsterdam etc.) He has maintained a driven intrepid lifestyle and aspired to be a champion of the underdog. He has had many occupations studying humanity and earning a living. Clausen has written about his friendships with Allen Ginsberg, Gregory Corso, Ray Bremser, Janine Pommy Vega, Peter Orlovsky, and many others of the Beat Generation.

He has lectured at universities, high schools, and art centers. Clausen has taught at The Jack Kerouac School of Disembodied Poetics, Naropa University. He was co-editor of, POEMS FOR THE NATION, with Allen Ginsberg and Eliot Katz (Seven Stories Press). He was an editor at LONG SHOT Magazine. Clausen wrote about Ray Bremser and appears in Encyclopedia of Beat Literature (Kurt Hemmer, editor) Clausen has back packed around the world and has resided in over twenty states and provinces.

For twelve years AC conducted poetry workshops in the NY state prison system for Incision Arts. In 1999 Clausen began teaching poetry in the schools under the auspices of Teacher's & Writers Collaborative. Andy now resides in Woodstock, NY, where he teaches, writes, and performs his work. He lived with Janine Pommy Vega the last 12 years of her life and celebrates The Annual Janine Pommy Vega Poetry Festival in Woodstock.

BOOKS:

HOME OF THE BLUES, Museum of American Poetics 2013
40TH CENTURY MAN (SELECTED VERSE 1996-1966) {dates not a typo}, Autonomedia 1997
WITHOUT DOUBT, Zeitgeist Press 1990
TREK TO THE TOP OF THE WORLD, Zeitgeist Press 1996
THE STREETS OF KASHI, Roadkill Press 1994
FESTIVAL OF SQUARES, Shivastan Press 2003
TREK TO THE TOP OF THE WORLD, Zeitgeist Press 1995
SONGS OF BO BABA, Shivastan Press 2004
THE IRON CURTAIN OF LOVE, Long Shot Press 1984
AUSTIN TEXAS AUSTIN TEXAS, Place of Herons 1980
SHOE BE DO BE EE OP, Madness Inc 1975
EXTREME UNCTION, Litmus Press 1973
THE MERCILESS CHILL Pressure Press 2008

THE MEDICINE ISN'T WORKING Pressure Press 2012
GINSBERG, CORSO & ME, Pressure Press 2009
FROM THE BEAT, Pressure Press 2012

CDs WITH MUSIC:
Blind Lemon Pozor & thelemonade (WE) 1991
Let It Rip by PoZor Spoken with Big Z (AC & LDZ) 1994

MAGAZINES AND ANTHOLOGIES:
Shamanic Warriors Now Poets, New Directions 37, The Outlaw Bible, Long Shot, Big Scream, City Lights Journal, New Blood, Wildflowers, Hunger, Soma, Bullfrog, Hazmat Review, Ball, Renegade, Bombay Gin, Big Hammer, Pacific Northwestern Spiritual Poetry, Temple, Lips, OR, Nada Poems, Because You Talk, Plumber's Ink, City of Buds and Flowers, maybe Mombasa, Passion Press, Berkeley Review of Books, Poetry Flash, The Fool, City Voice, WE, Arbella, In This Corner, Bouillabaisse, Friction, Caboodle, Troubadour Anthology, Napalm Health Spa, Sunflowers & Locomotives for Allen, Lame Duck, On The Bridge, The Rift, The Dead Tree, Birthstone, Ferro-Botanica, Home Planet News, American Book Review, and of course, Others.
Various performances on Youtube including his five thousand hit elegy for Neal Cassady

Blurbs from the cover of HOME OF THE BLUES:

Andy Clausen's character voice is heroic, a vox populi of the democratic unconscious, a "divine average" thinking workman persona. As "one of the rough," a Whitmanic laborer, precisely a union hodcarrier longstanding, his bardic populism's grounded on long years' painful sturdy experience earning family bread by the sweat of his brow. His comments on the enthusiastic sixties, defensive seventies, unjust eighties, and bullying nineties present a genuine authority in American not voiced much in little magazine print, less in newspapers of record, never in political theatrics through Oval Office airwaves. The expensive bullshit of Government TV poetics suffers diminution of credibility placed side by side with Mr. Clausen's direct information and sad raw insight. Would he were, I'd take my chance on a President Clausen! —Allen Ginsberg (from Introduction to Andy Clausen's *Without Doubt*, 1991)

Andre Clausen is a true heart son of Allen Ginsberg and his own force at that. The poems soar and rage but ultimately reside in empathy and tenderness for the woes and joys of the human realm. Clausen's oeuvre is a reminder that poetry comes from the street and struggle, and not the confines of academia and privilege. An innate delicate music and aspiration residing here, in the poems, in the heart. —Anne Waldman

Heir of Jack Micheline's golden horn, Neal Cassady's torrential energy, borne of the Belgian underground and Eastern European deep lyric, Andy Clausen is the great

Whitmanic blue-collar orator poet of my generation. His lines *always* bring the goods—Andy is at once the roaring prophet, comic satirist, workingman honoring the labors of the masses, and the tender blues master playing that late night lowdown tune with tenderness and sorrow that we have not yet found our way to that awareness that could save the planet and our own struggling selves. The scope of his work is global, the awareness so wise, so natural that one would swear these poems emerged full blown to shake us all from the madness that would otherwise drown all here. —David Cope

There's an arc of power around these poems. Andy Clausen would be my choice for poet you'd most like to be shipwrecked on a desert island with, no doubt. And not just because his is the Voice Most Likely To Reach Ships Passing Within A Couple Hundred Light Years. But because his poems are also root meaning treasure boxes, visionary truths, humor that keeps the gods up late guffawing, "Did you hear this one from Andy...?" His invigorating newness and furious freedom, his dogged belief in the common man & woman, his refusal to kow to any tow — Our Mayakovsky. One of a human kind.—Bob Holman