Jim Carroll died this past Sept 11th. It was a shock to me and was another in the never ending stream of celebrity death. I only had a passing interest in his music and I never read Basketball Diaries, but I was lucky enough to see him do a spoken word in 1994 when I lived in San Francisco (the Tenderloin btw). He was well spoken, entertaining, and just plain awesome. What pops into my head most when i think about that night is the story about him violating a piece of veal that his family winds up having for dinner, that he performed a slowed down acoustic version of “Those are People Who Died” that went on forever, and a story about a cockroach and a paper bag.

I feel very lucky to have seen him. The world needs more Jim Carrolls. Not impressionists. You know what I mean.

Posted in music | Tagged Jim Carroll | 2 Comments

2 Responses

1. on 09/20/09 at 12:02 | Reply  gregoryfrye

I didn’t know he died until just now. Can’t believe I missed that.

2. on 09/20/09 at 12:09 | Reply  somekindofmuffin

There is a lot going on. And seriously (and kind of funny, in a sad way) we can’t go 6 hours without some famous person dieing, or yelling at someone.