What Happens to Kurt Cobain

WILLIAM SNYDER JR.

Courtney Love carries Kurt Cobain's ashes on the jets she flies in.
And into Pizza Huts, Ramada lobbies, Winn Dixies for Diet Cokes.
To Camden, Tampa, Tokyo Courtney Love totes the ashes in a teddy
bear pack – maybe Francis Bean's. "To find a resting place," she says.
Courtney Love travels and travels. With Hole. Alone. She left some
of Kurt Cobain's ashes in a monastery in Ithaca. Shaped to a cone by
monks, they wait for further word. An airport guard in Dallas watches
Courtney Love and the teddy-bag, the dark chunk inside floating
across the screen. The guard sniffs puffs of ashes-smoke. "What's this?"
he demands. "That's my husband," Courtney Love replies. "But most
of him's in New York."