

Sex, Drugs and Institutions

WRITINGS AND ILLUSTRATIONS

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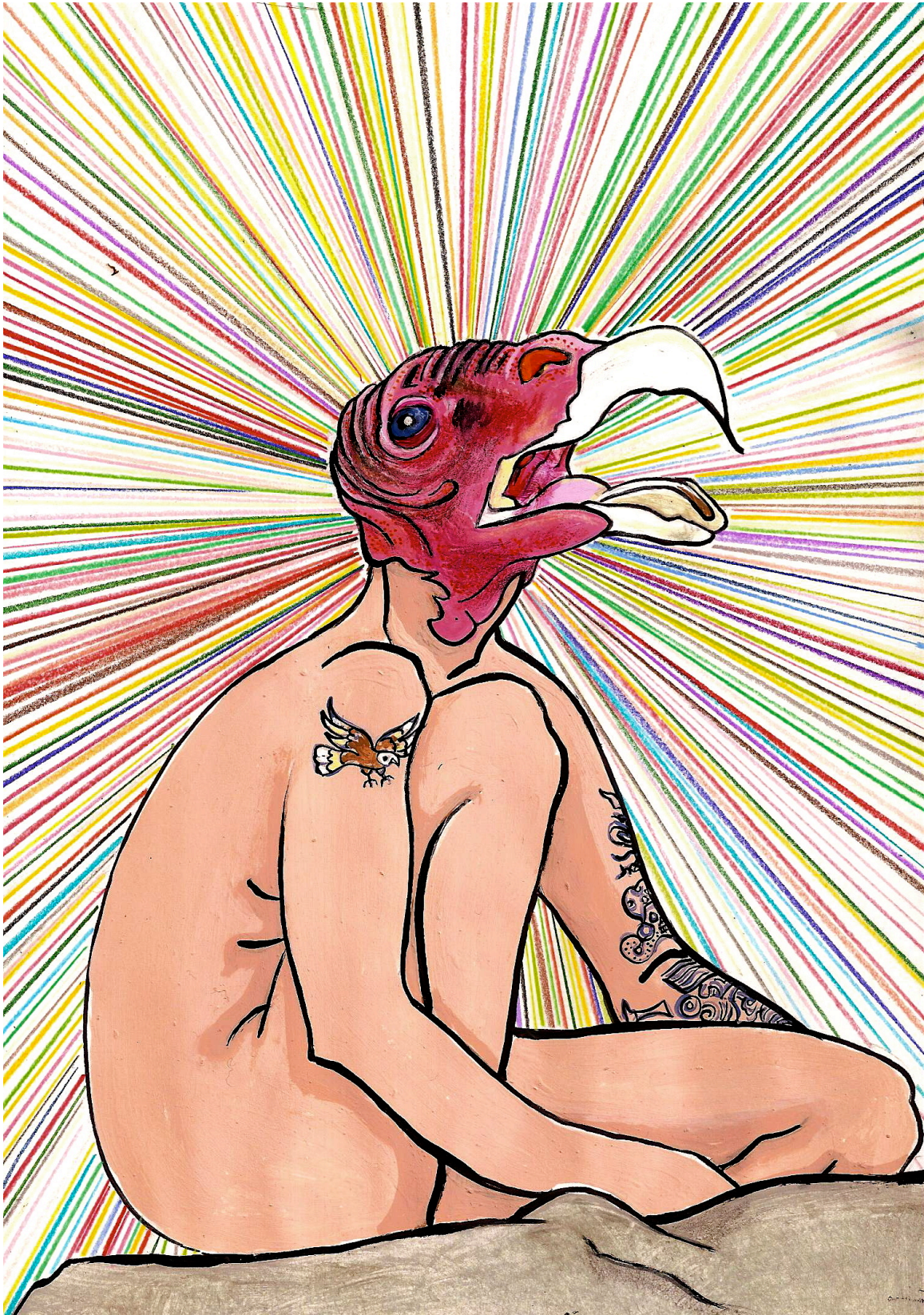
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Dedicated to Don Morgan



I AM A VULTURE

I am a vulture
Guardian
Avenger

Smelling death and decay from miles away

Feeding off of the dead
To purify the environment

I shit on my own self
To bake the bacteria off
And can stomach almost anything

Descendant of the Griffin
And a living lesson

That all hardship is temporary
And necessary
For a higher purpose

Beholder of the eyeball's
Of victims

A VULTURE

A HERO FOR TODAY'S

RANK
PUTRID
ROTTING

CULTURE



IF MY MOTHER AND I WERE MONKEYS -

If my mother and I were monkeys I'd be dead

She didn't like to be touched as a kid
So she never touched me as a baby
And it was terrifying when she did
If my mother and I were monkeys I'd be dead

Harry Harlow
Baby monkey
Ball of wood faced chicken wire surrogate mothers with oversized eyes
The ones without terry cloth and BOBO doll moms died
If my mother and I were monkeys I'd be dead

I put my hands on mommy's knees
She took them off conservatively
With index fingertips and thumbs
Then she washed and scrubbed her hands until they bled raw painful numb
If my mother and I were monkeys I'd be dead

Hypothalamic Pituitary Adrenal
No haven of safety for baby
Stress hormone Cortisol levels boil over
Liquid shit in the cage next to me
Learned in school kids are cruel
And love and affection without touch is rejection
LOVE AND AFFECTION WITHOUT TOUCH IS REJECTION !
I SAID!
IF MY MOTHER AND I WERE MONKEYS I'D BE DEAD!

However,
Every now and then she'd come home drunk
Her face bright red
And she would tickle me
With sharp pointy fingernail wiggle tickles electricity
Sensory overload touch lightning
Shot through my body
Big bloodshot eyes and drunken playful punishment she would chase me
Pretending to spank me
Up the stairs to bed
Scary
Both happy and afraid confusion
THANK GOD I'M HUMAN
IF MY MOTHER AND I WERE MONKEYS I'D BE DEAD!



DEMOLISHED

In Kindergarten

On "Library Day"

Me and Barbara "Fiorio Cookie"

Snuck away

And crawled under a microfiche cubby.

I whispered to her,

"If you show me yours, I'll show you mine."

We showed them at the same time.

"Can I put my penis in your vagina ?", I asked.

And little Barbara said,

"NO. I DON'T WANT TO GET PREGNANT."

Then the principle, Mrs. Poole, came in.

And almost caught us.

Her Mom told her not to talk to me anymore.
I wasn't crushed,

I WAS DEMOLISHED.



HOMESICK SHIT

Dear Mom,
I know what you did
It's Ok
Grandma told me you sent me to Summer Camp
So you could clean up my room
And throw my toys away and stuff
Without me there making a fuss...

It's OK
I'm not mad at you or anything I swear
I hate it here
I wanna come home
I want you to come get me today
I'm in the Onondaga Lodge
And all of the camp counselors here are gay

PLEASE
MOM

come get me

Last week
The counselors started checking us
For "peach fuzz"
On our privates
If you have peach fuzz on your privates
You're lucky
You become one of them
Like their friend
If you don't have peach fuzz Mom
You're in trouble

PLEASE
COME GET ME

I've seen it happen many times now
In the daytime they pick you out and say,
"Tonight (so and so), we're checking you for peach fuzz."
Then at night they pick them up and carry them out kicking and crying
And put them on a weight bench in the counselors cabin
So they can pin 'em down
Pull their PJs and underwear down
While everyone stands around

Laughing and looking at their privates for peach fuzz
They either see peach fuzz on their privates or they don't Mom

If you have peach fuzz
You get to stay in there in your underwear
Until they find somebody that doesn't have peach fuzz on their privates
Like Timothy Simmons
He stole
A gold permanent marker from Arts and Crafts
And drew peach fuzz on his privates
And no one but the counselors have seen him since

PLEASE
JUST GET ME
I'LL DO ANYTHING I SWEAR

I hate it here

Two days ago after archery and canoeing they said,
"Tonight Saunders, we're checking you for ticks!"
And I know what this means Mom
They're gonna check me for peach fuzz
Send everyone else to bed
And then check me all night long for ticks

Ever since then I've been pretending to be sick
And I'm in the infirmary
And I've lied
I told the nurse lady I threw up five times
And have diarrhea and all this stuff
And I don't have a temperature or a fever
So I don't know how much longer I can stay in here

AND I'M AFRAID
SHE'S GONNA SEND ME BACK
TO THE ONONDAGA LODGE TODAY
AND IT WILL BE MY TURN NEXT
AND I DON'T HAVE PEACH FUZZ ON MY PRIVATES YET MOM
AND NOT ONE SINGLE TICK

PLEASE

I'll do anything
I promise
I'll be good
And I will help you clean my room

And I'll throw all my toys away and do dishes too
I don't care about that stuff
Ok ?
JUST COME GET ME
PLEASE
TODAY

Love,
Bryan

PS YOU BITCH !
WHAT KIND OF MOTHER ARE YOU ?
DO YOU KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A ROTTING DOG AND YOU ?
THE DOG SMELLS BETTER DIT WIT !

I WISH I WAS YOUR 4TH HUSBAND
I WOULD PUT YOU IN A CHAMBER AND CATCH YOU ON FIRE
AND PUT THE FIRE OUT
AND POUR BEER ALL OVER YOUR BURNS
AND CATCH YOU ON FIRE AGAIN
AND WATCH YOU SUFFER DIT WIT BITCH MOTHER

CHECK YOU FOR PEACH FUZZ
CHECK YOU FOR TICKS
SEE WHY I'VE BEEN SO SICK ?
HOMESICK SHIT !

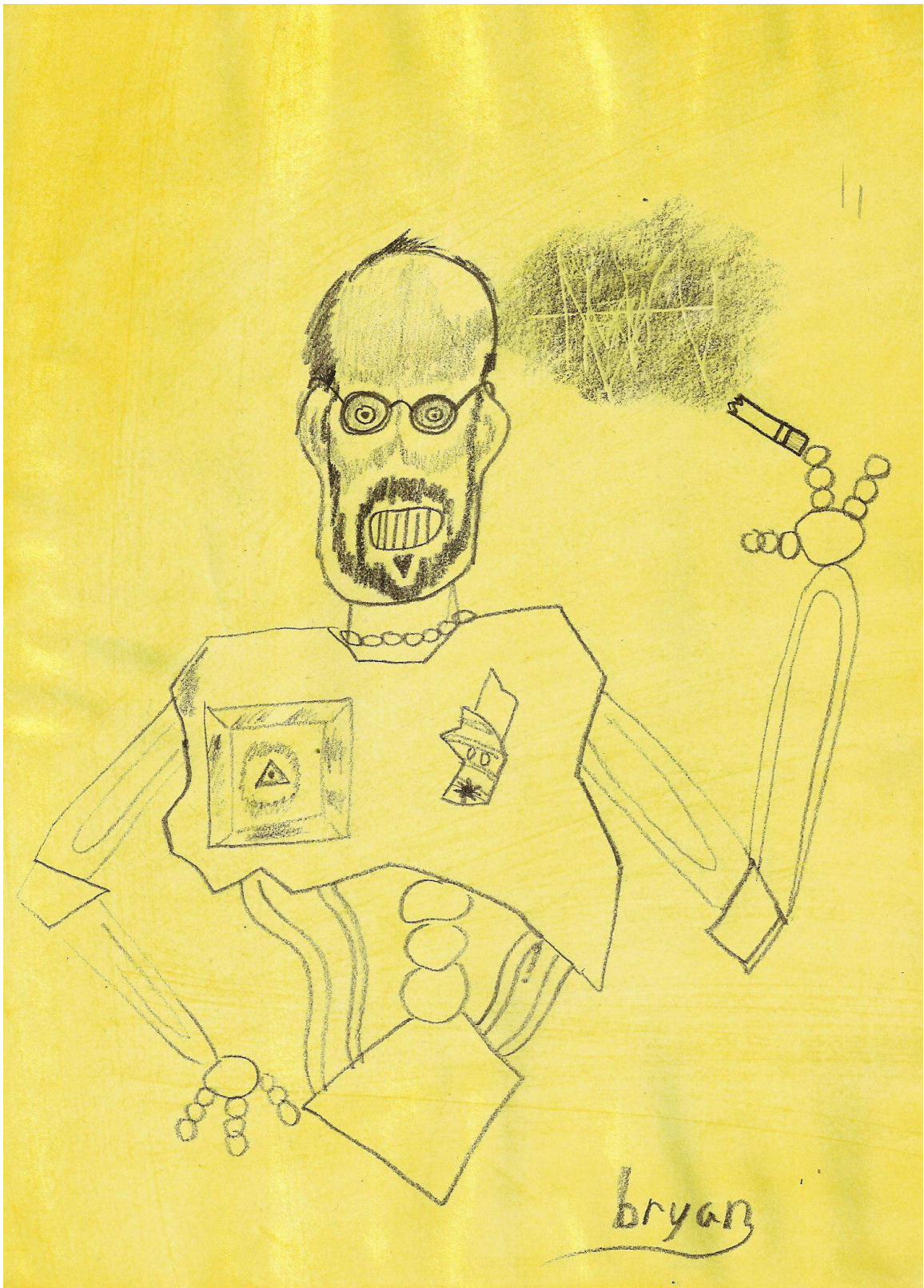
If you make a mistake
And throw a single one of my football cards away
I WILL KILL YOU PERMANENTLY
OK ?

That means no one will ever see your shining teeth
You will never be able to
Talk, hug, play or help me with homework ever again

I WILL CRUSH YOU !
IF ONLY YOU COULD KNOW HOW MUCH I'LL DESTROY YOU !

I don't want you to die but I want you to pay, why ?

YOU WERE TOO LATE MOM
TOO LATE FOR BRYAN
YOU STUPID ! STUPID ! GIRL !
I'M BRYAN
YOUR WORST ENEMY NIGHTMARE ONLY SON IN THE WORLD !



SMOKING CLASS

One day during Health Class in 5th grade, a lady came in with a mannequin. It's chest was exposed like the "Invisible Man", and it had 2 plastic see-through lungs. She put a cigarette in the mannequin's mouth, lit it and turned it on. While the mannequin autonomously puffed away, the lady told us about the dangers and hazards of smoking. We were entranced. Watching a real robot smoking. We didn't hear anything that lady said, just mechanical noises, as it's lungs filled up with more and more thick black smoke. Well, it never exhaled...? After school, 5 of us got together and bought a pack of Marlboro cigarettes at the closest convenience store, hid in the sewer, and smoked them all.

Once a month in Health Class, a similar thing occurred. Someone would come in and tell us about something. They would tell us about alcohol. Then we would find and try alcohol. They would tell us about marijuana, and we would find and try marijuana. They told us about everything.

The only thing they told us about, that we didn't immediately seek and try out, was LSD. The approach was different.

"It makes you see terrible things that aren't real."

A 2 second description, that let our imaginations fill in the scary details.

We called Health Class, "Smoking Class". It was the only drug that robots did.

"Smoking Class"

We loved it.

It always let us know what to do, and how to do it properly.

(For the most part)

"Harvey Wallbanger"



- 1- hyperventilate
- 2- hold your breath
- 3- cross your arms
- 4- have somebody else push on your chest
- 5- lose consciousness on purpose

THE SAFEST WAY TO GET HIGH

Behind a transformer on a Summer evening ;
The electric current hums
Locusts grind their wings in the trees
The wind sighs gently
Then silence

Gradually, you become aware of a peculiar sensation
At first, the sound of other children barely registers
But it grows and echoes, closer and faster
With each wave of laughter
Then suddenly they appear
From out of the blackness
Hovering above you
Staring, laughing, awestruck, clapping, smacking you and pulling on you
But you don't resist
You can't move
You're on the ground
With tingling feelings around the hands and mouth

To you, this instills panic
Fight or flight confusion
Combative involuntary movement
Like waking up with brain damage drooling

"Something's gone terribly wrong !"

But to the other kids
There is nothing malicious about this
It's all in good clean fun
Having seizures
A secret game
For thrill seekers
And the safest way to get high
Kids experimenting with their bodies and feelings
Playing:
Choke-Out
Black-Hole
Flat-Lining
Cloud 9

The Valsalva Maneuver, or VM
With self-induced hypoxia

Starving the brain of oxygen
Way better than dizziness
And it's not even dangerous
That's what the other kids said
Unless you have cardiac arrhythmias
Or fall and bump your head
You get a rush, as consciousness returns
Euphoria, as a billion neurons burn

Basically, it's just fun and risky oxygen deprivation
But the sensations received
Can become very addictive
Even habit forming:

At recess
We'd hyperventilate
Then hold our breath
While another kid
Pushed on our chest
Being "cool" during school
Losing consciousness on purpose
Then get slapped on the head

"What did you dream ? What did you dream ?"
"I didn't dream anything - I'm doing it again."

This time 120 quick breaths
Pushing like an engine block on my chest

Then Junior High peer pressure dares
Led to flopping nerves and doll eyed stares
Everyone competing over

"Who's the best at seizing ?"

Prepubescent teens convulsing in the weeds
Seizure bombs
Tumbling shrapnel
Of backwards summersaults
And cartwheel fits of laughter

Then in Military School
10th Grade
We'd CHOP each other in the back of the neck
And STOP the signals to the brain
BAM !

“GO FISH !”

Instant epileptic fits
The unexpected loss of consciousness
Was scary and hilarious
Whole squads were falling out
It was a trip

And up and down the halls
You'd see shotguns off the wall
Same pass out game

“HIT THE WEED BEFORE YOU FALL !”

Then, in my late teens
We played these games on LSD
As soon as we started "peaking"
An altered state of mind bending
Spiritually transcending
But the game's been passed down from generations of teenage teachers
So that the kids today now
Don't know how to have seizures
They've never been told
So they watch TV
And put friends in a sleeper hold

AND OUR CHILDREN ARE DYING
PLAYING ALONE
USING A LIGATURE
WHEN NOBODY'S HOME

SO LAST YEAR 2006
HUNDREDS OF HAPPY INTELLIGENT KIDS
WERE ALL FOUND DEAD
BY THEIR SIBLINGS AND PARENTS
WITH CHORDS AROUND THEIR NECKS
DANGLING FROM TREES, CLOSETS, DOOR KNOBS, AND BUNK BEDS
SUFFOCATION ROULETTE
SUICIDE ACCIDENTS
THE MOST DANGEROUS WAY TO GET HIGH
ENTERTAINING THEMSELVES NOW
INSTEAD OF THEIR FRIENDS
THE DIFFERENCE IS

YOU CAN DIE



MY DEEPEST DARKEST FEARS

I'm only afraid of snakes and spiders when they surprise me

And I'm terrified of heights
Not because I'll fall and die
But because I get this impulse to fly

I'm scared to death of drowning in debt
And of mental problems brought on by stress

And I fear
Not being completely aware of everything around me at all times
So I get really scared when back to back long strings of coincidences
Suddenly become
Personal secret messages

And I dread
Anti-psychotic agents, psychotropic drugs, heavy tranquilizers, cancer,
drunk drivers, police robots, and remote controlled snipers

I'm horrified by the fact that
There's nothing anyone can do
To keep the police back
And stop them from chasing you

Mortified
That one day my fingerprints and DNA
Will be found at the scene
Of a violent, heinous, gruesome crime
That truthfully wasn't mine
That I had nothing at all to do with
And I'll have no defense against the science
And all of my family will be gone
And I will die
Genetically alone

And I'm afraid of people, like J.J. my Uncles friend, who escaped from the Loudon County Jail, kidnapped a teenage girl, raped her repeatedly with a curling iron. Plugged in. Got a hundred and seventy-seven more years for it, BUT MIGHT ESCAPE AGAIN.

And I'm afraid of brain damage
With paralysis and permanent confusion
And feeling powerless

I'm afraid that I sold my soul to the devil
For next to nothing
And just don't remember it

I'm afraid of people
That have nothing to live for
Especially when they are jealous of me
But most of all
I'm afraid of my own "true" feelings
Of isolation
Giving everything away
The sense of permanence that comes with every pain
And I'm afraid
That I'm living a lie
About to be found out right now at any time
Terrified of what's inside

WHEN I'M FOUND DEAD

WITH A SELF-INFLICTED PLASTIC GROCERY BAG

DUCTAPED AROUND MY BLOATED HEAD

AND I'M REALLY, REALLY, REALLY AFRAID

THAT ALL OF MY DEAD RELATIVES IN HEAVEN CAN WATCH ME
MASTURBATE

ever since i hurt my penis it's been getting smaller and smaller and I'm
afraid that one day it will completely go away and i won't even have one at
all or, just a calcified urethra and nobody will love me because nobody
could love that either

AND SO I'M SICK WITH FEAR THAT IN A FRUSTRATED FIT OF RAGE
I'LL CUT IT OFF AND FEED IT TO THE DOG BEFORE IT GETS THAT WAY !

But I fear the rejection
Wasting time
Loss
And knowing that I won't be here much longer
And the universe will never stop expanding
Stretching everything out
Into black particles of
Sub-atomic nothingness
Anti-dust
Forever and ever
Paranoid
Survival is selfish
So what's the point

AMEN



PCP POETRY

Angel Dust
Animal Trank
Animal Tranquilizer
Aurora Borealis
Belladonna
Black Dust

Black Whack
Boat
Butt Naked
(Fake) Cannabinol
Ciggared
CJ
Cliffhanger
Columbo
Cosmos
Crazy Coke

Crystal
Crystal T
Cycline
Cyclones
Detroit Pink

Devil Dust
Dippa
Donk
Drink
Dummy Dust

Elephant
Elephant
Tranquilizer
Embalming Fluid
Energizer

Erth
Flakes
Fresh
Fry Sticks
Fuel
Goon Dust

Gorilla Tabs
Green Leaves
Green Tea
Happy Sticks
HCP
Heaven and Hell
Hermes
Hinckley
Hog
Horse Tranquilizer

Ill
Illies
Illy Momo
Jet fuel
Jim Jones
Juice
K-Blast
Kaps
Killa
Killer Weed
KJ
Kools
KW
Leak

Leaky Bolla
Leaky Leak
Lenos
Lethal Weapon
Little Ones
Live Ones
Lovelies
Love
Love Boat
Mad Dog
Magic
Magic Dust

Mean Green
Mint Leaf
Mint Weed
Missile Basing
Monkey Dust

Monkey
Tranquilizer
Niebla
OPP
Octane
Ozone
P-Funk
Parachute
Parsley

PCP

Pig Killa
Pikachu
Polvo
Puffy
Raw
Riggety Raw
Rocket Fuel
Sherms
Sherm Sticks
Shermans
Sherman hemsley
Spaceballs

Stardust
STP
Super
T-Buzz
Tac
Tic
Tic Tac
Tragic Magic
Whack
Waters
Wets
Wicky Stick
Wolf
Worm
Yello Fever
Zombie
Zombie Weed
And Zooms

Here we go

When I was six years old
A grown man
With no clothes on
Ran up the street
Chased by police
In front of my house
Screaming 'bout

"Where's my fucking bicycle !"
"Want my fucking bicycle !"
"Gimmee my fucking bicycle !"

And he aint have no bicycle

Years later on 10th and P
North West DC
A black girl named "Boney"
Jacked up on PCP and Meth
Starving to Death
Ate both of her children
One nine
One four
She ate the young'n first

One time she looked me dead in my eye on the porch
And said,
"Mmmmm hmmmmmmmm - Aint bof o' y'all suckin' on my pussy."
And I was alone

Bathtub PCP
In the kitchen John Sevier
Told twenty-five stories
To fifty people not there

Same Summer
Party at Tim's
Smoked KW
Tasted like mint
Held on to a pole for forty-five minutes in the basement
Footstep thunder
HOUSE COMING DOWN

"ANYONE DOWN HERE BEST TO GET OUT NOW !"
"WHAT'S GOING ON ?"

"YOU SEEN TIM ?"
HE GOT BUTT NAKED STABBED EIGHT OF HIS FRIENDS
NOW HE'S JUMPIN ON THE BED
BUSTIN PLASTER WITH HIS HEAD
HE'S ALL FUCKED UP AND BLEEDING
LEAVING TEETH MARKS ON THE CEILING

And people are known to kick out cop car cages and windows
Handcuffs
BUSTED LIKE THEY AINT NOTHIN
AND RODNEY KING WAS DUSTED

Every bush is a jungle
Sweatin' to death
More paranoid than lab monkeys on meth
Every semi-truck on the interstate
Is the exact same semi-truck same

DEJA VOODOO

Jive clickin' on the highway
One third conscious
Two thirds OUT YOUR FUCKIN MIND
in the fast lane
Doin' 10 in a '70 singin'

"DEJA VOODOO DO VU JA DE"

And when that happens
YOUR FUCKED !
Cause aint no angels on
ANGEL DUST !



NEAR DEATH EXPERIENCE

Near Death Experience
N.D.E. for short
Way too much cocaine
Blood foaming out my mouth and nose.
The capital letter "D"
For Dead bodies
Looking at me
Through me
In a row
AT THE WRONG END OF THE TUNNEL OF LIGHT
Forty Billion
Individual souls
Lined up single file in Hell
To show me personally
Their suffering and PAIN
One at a time
Backlit by the fiery sky
I could see for at least Two Hundred miles
And never saw the end of the line
The ground beneath me
A Mars black carpet of heads
The masses inching forwards barely moving
Like staring at the floor
With one hit shitty LSD effects

AND THE DEVIL WAS BIG
HIS FINGERTIPS ECLIPSED THE SUN

And the black Mount Olympus off to the West
A small tiny piece of His shoulder muscle flexed
Waving the crowd to come on

The first person to show me their pain
Stepped forward.
A big naked black lady
With swollen legs, hands and face
Turquoise lips
Bloodshot eyes rolled up in her head
And "White Gold" glitter crystals
Stuck to her skin and hair
All over her
Everywhere
Like a retarded blind person

She grabbed me by my ears
Pulled me to her face
And threw up
Thick seawater glue
Into My mouth
It made me mute
Then
In one split second gesture mimed
Hidden Post Traumatic flashes
Long repressed
And buried under the back of my mind
THE PANIC GOUGED MY CHEST OUT
And I crapped in my pants

"Wait a minute"
"I know who you are"

YOU'RE THE FIRST DEAD LADY I EVER SAW

(chick chick)
5:45 am Ocean City Maryland
(chick chick)
I was looking for seashells on the beach
I wanted to surprise my Grandmother
(chick chick)
I thought you were a shark !
(chick chick)

"Hey Granddaddy - OVER HERE - LOOK WHAT I FOUND !"

(chick chick)
You were filled with the sands of the Ocean

"DON'T LOOK AT HER BRYAN SHE'S DROWNED !"

(chick chick)
She backed away
Into the line.

The next three behind her
Came forward together
I'd never seen their faces before
But I knew exactly who they were
And I knew it right away
They were the Christmas car crash kids from Florida
PARTS AND PIECES

ALL OVER THE FUCKING HIGHWAY

Jumbled up
Mixed around with presents
Scattered like litter
Blown out the sides of a Volkswagon Bug
For over a quarter of a mile
On 95 North
They hit me hard with pictures
Of all of the toys I saw
Then grabbed me by the scruff of my neck
And shoved my face
Down into the floorboard
Just like my family tried to do.

"DON'T LOOK AT THEM"

"PUT YOUR HEAD DOWN"

(chick chick)

"DON'T LOOK AT US"

"KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN"

(chick chick)

"STOP LOOKING"

(chick chick)

"DON'T LOOK AT ME"

(chick chick)

ALL THE WHILE DEAD

FORCING ME TO SEE

TRULY GRUESOME DETAILED SCENES OF MISERY

That I had blocked out

The shock was maddening

The line moved on

DEAD BODY AFTER DEAD BODY

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'D SEEN SO MANY DEAD BODIES

By about number twenty or so

Of the real life dead body slide show

And over Thirty-Nine Billion left to go

My legs and heart gave out

I fell to my knees and weeped

Hard

Without sound

Not for them

But selfishly

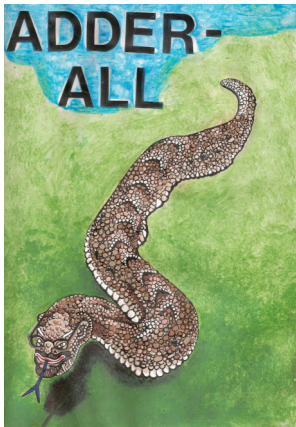
For me

I was all wrong

There was no infinite suffering souls in a pain line
HELL
WAS FORTY BILLION DEAD BODY HUMAN SLIDESHOW PROJECTORS
PROJECTING PERSONAL SECRET IMAGES OF SUFFERING
ALL MINE
ONLY MINE

The thick seawater throw up glue in my mouth
Gave out
And once again I heard my own gurgling moans
Then all at once
Forty Billion experiences
Now exposed
Burned out every single one of my rods and cones
Like hot crimson metal
Pulled from coals
Placed right in front of me
Then shoved back into my eyeballs
WHITE LIGHT BLIND STARING AT THE SUN HEADACHE
ONLY TO REAWAKEN
THE FUCKED UP BLOCKED OUT SHOCK TRAUMA
MEMORIES OF MY LIFE
AND FLASH THAT SHIT BEFORE MY EYES

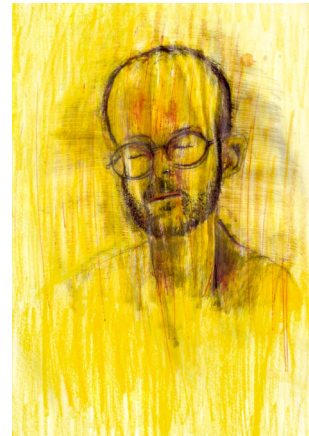
"HURRY UP HE'S CHOKING ON HIS OWN BLOOD - HE'S GOING TO DIE !"



Adderall



Ambien



Buspar



Butalbitol



Cocaine



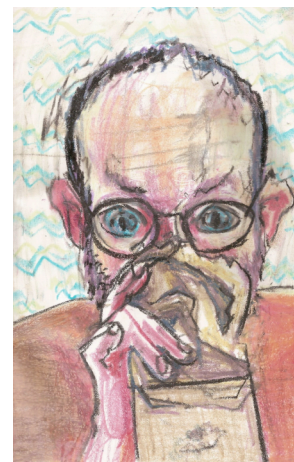
Cough Syrup



Crystal Meth



Dilaudid & Morphine



Lighter Fluid



Loritabs



Marijuana



Mushrooms



Nitrous Oxide



PCP



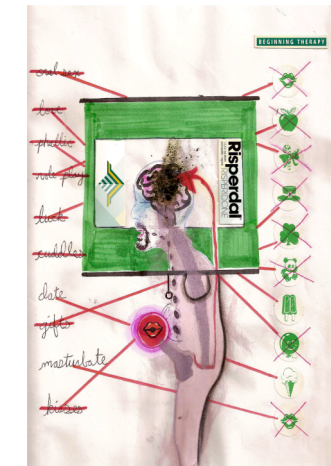
Percocet



Pot Brownies



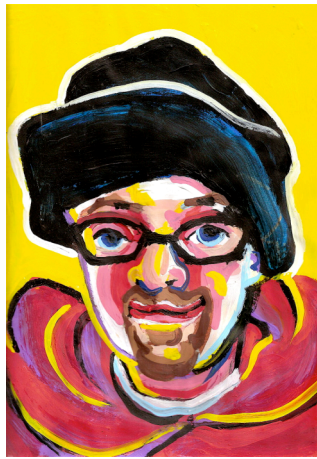
Resin



Risperdal



Ritilin



Salvia Divinorum



Seroquel



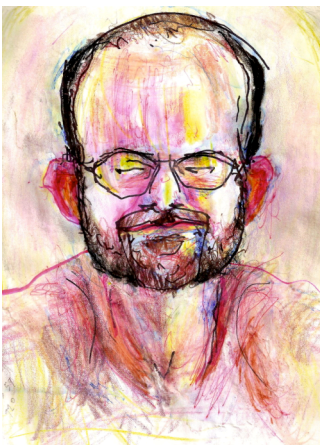
Valium



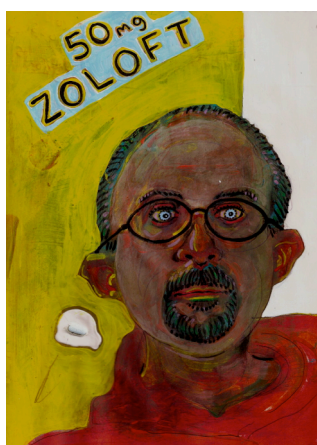
Valium IV



Xanax



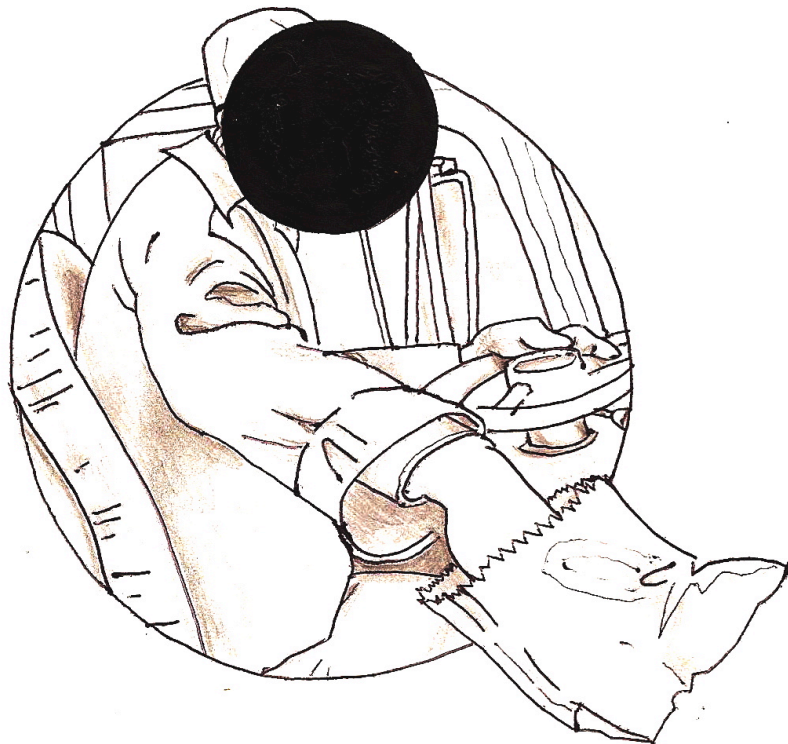
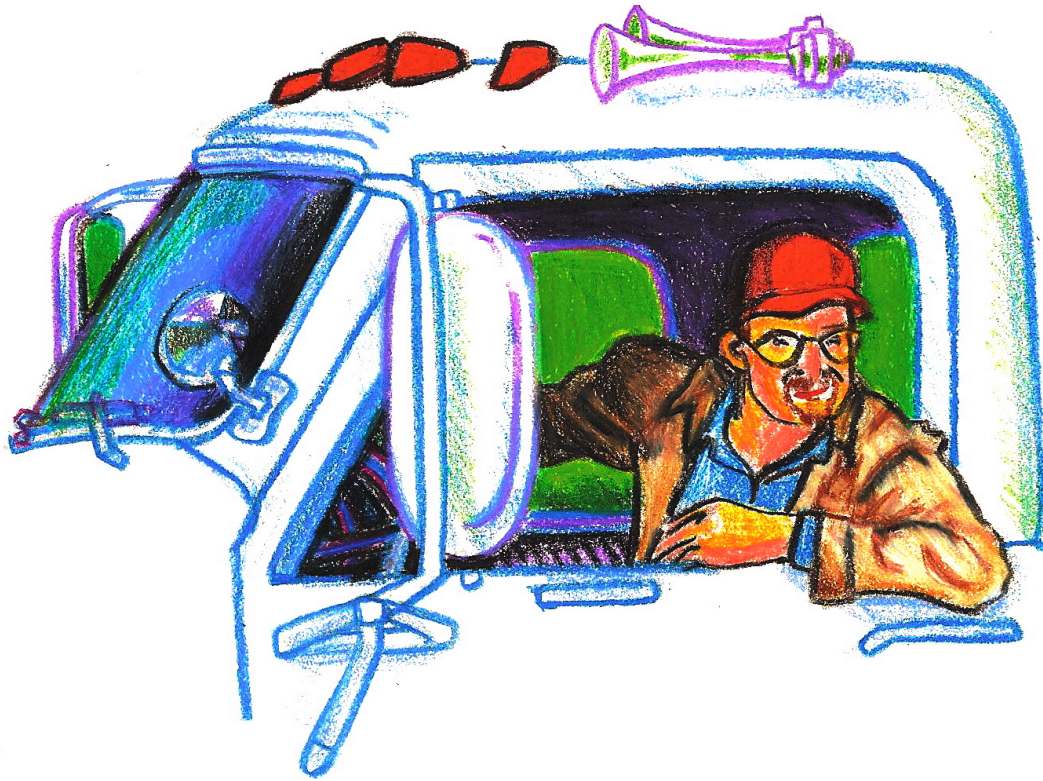
Xanax , Hydrocodone
Oxycodone



Zoloft



Zyprexa



SHE WAS ALL ABOUT THE TRUCKS AND SEX

I had a friend
That every time she talked about her truck
She talked about having sex

She said
That every time she pulled her truck over
She had to have sex
But every time she pulled in to the apartment complex
She said she had to get another truck

She was all about the trucks and sex

Then
The one that she said
Was just a "fever blister"
Asserted itself and spread
From her face
To her baby sister
Memphis
Without the legs
Muskogee
Without the liver
I threw a chair
Through a window
Even saw my own death
In a truck wreck
Reflection
Off the river
Of her
Sex

That's why I
Would never go for a ride

She was all about the trucks and sex !



SMALL TOWN DARK SECRET

About ten years ago
An overweight young woman
Worked at Krispy Kreme
On Center Street
In Kingsport Tennessee
And she hit on almost every man that came in there

As soon as you would meet her
She would pull out 3x5 photographs
From under the counter
Of her and Joan Jett together
A real rock star
Sitting on her lap
With her hands all over Joan Jett's ass
And vice versa
Right there
Touching tongues
French kissing
Backstage snapshots

Eventually
She admitted to me
That she had bribed the star with cocaine
This was her claim to fame
Her way of getting attention from men
She was not ashamed
She was proud of it
And one of the lucky ones
Because there is a real shitty dark secret
In small town America
That other rock stars
Like John Cougar Mellencamp
Billy Joel
And The Boss
Will never ever sing songs about

In every single small town across America
There are overweight girls
Or girls with no or low self-esteem
Of high school age or older
Right now sucking dicks to be accepted
Science Hill, Sullivan South, Dobbys-Bennet.
There are no exceptions

BIG GIRLS NEED FRIENDS TOO YOU KNOW !

Nobody talks about it.
Everybody in school knows her
No girls know what she does though.
And every boy that does know
Keeps it a secret
Out of dark personal shame
And only shares her with their closest of close friends

When I was in High school
There was a girl who lived across the same caldesac from me
Named, "VA"
Short for Virginia

The same boys that used her for Blow Jobs and sex
Joked about her saying
"She is as big as VA, Yeah, THE WHOLE STATE OF VIRGINIA!"
It was sad

She had already graduated from school
And was extremely lonely
Her only friends were boys
She stayed in bed all day long
Deeply depressed
Couldn't go on
And self-medicated herself with sleep and food
Around nine o'clock she would get up and get ready
Her 400 pound mammoth silhouette
Eclipsed the window light
In between steps
Unsteady
Disrobed
Showered
Blow dried her hair

Then she caked on Speed Stick
Under 38 EE's
And masked it all with too much perfume and jewelry
And sang along with Cher
By the phone upstairs.
Waiting for it to ring
Chain smoking
Virginia Slim Ultra Light Menthol 120's
Chugged Dr. Pepper straight from the 2 liter bottle

Ate Little Debbie snack cakes until somebody called her
While mountains of cellophane wrappers surrounded her
The lip stick was the last to go on

Then a car creeps up with headlights off
They never went in
She came out to them
She did not want money
She did not want drugs
She did not want a movie

WHAT SHE WANTED WAS LOVE !

So she pretended like sucking their dicks was fun
Like she was great at it
As if it was her gift
Like she was God's greatest gift
To the world of sucking dick
But in reality
Small town dark secret America is just cruel and sick

Both of VA's parents worked the third shift

So every night, except weekends
She sucked dicks and licked sweaty ball sacks
In all of the driveways in our caldesac
In case her parents came home early while she was doing it

She even did it in my driveway
On nights when we had fewer cars in ours, than the other houses between
us

My parents never knew what was going on
They thought it was wild teenagers out there
Partying, having fun
So they flashed the porch light off and on a bunch of times
Putting a strobe light
On a small town dark secret tragedy

Sometimes there would be whole cars full of boys
All losing their virginity
And the rednecks wore her out

Nobody did anything for her
But cum in her mouth

In return
She gave head for nothing
For a few minutes of companionship
Fake, false companionship
If you can even call sucking dicks
Companionship at all

Think about it
Put yourself in VA's shoes for a minute

It's after 2 am, and you are tired
You have already done it a bunch
But you still need someone to tell you
You are special
And that you really are needed
And you don't have to lie to be my friend
I will accept you, just the way you are
And I care about you and only you
And you matter in the world to me
AND I LOVE YOU

Then the phone rings again
And they come over
And you suck their dicks real good
In someone else's car
In someone else's driveway
And all you get from them is stuff like

“You sure are good at what you do.”

And a nice kind word or two
Like, “please”, or “thank you”
If you are lucky

HOW WOULD THAT MAKE YOU FEEL?

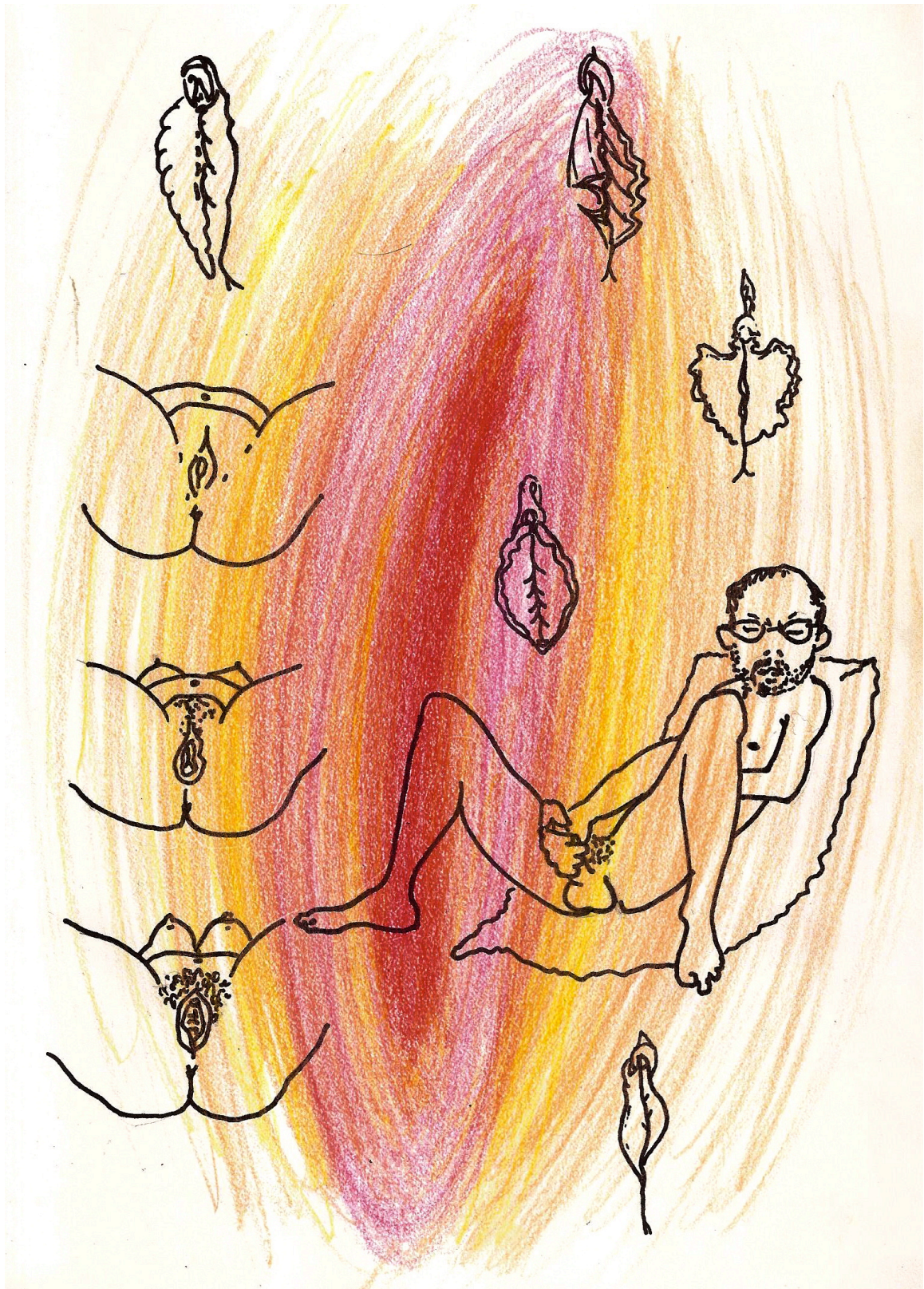
How many small towns are there in America?
10's of thousands

How many girls are overweight and take traumatic crap in school all day?
100's of thousands

Now how many girls are like VA, and suck dicks to make the pain go away?
I do not even want to know

It is a small town dark secret
And millions are responsible
Parents, students, teachers, companies, corporations, magazines and
media, movies and TV
ALL ARE TO BLAME
And until they all get a million strange dicks in their mouth
All at once

THE PROBLEM JUST WON'T GO AWAY
THE PROBLEM JUST WON'T GO AWAY



WANTED :

WANTED :

Euro-Teens to model pussy.
Cum swapping Fuck Dolls
Or sperm swapping pals
To "Spurt 'n' Splatter" cum on their
Face
And role play reverse,
Cowgirls
TO DOGGY STYLE EJACULATE !

WANTED :

Big black boobs
Young teen ass
Cum covered feet trampling Ball Busting
BAREFOOT MANIACS
To wipe their gay sex on brunette's food.

Please - bang - my - wife !

WANTED :

Female Asian ejaculation
Asian Street meat thumbs
Asian pussy dildo cum
Or Deep hard anal pounding
Anal beads, tight anal fucking
INSANE ASIAN ANAL FISTING
OR UNBELIEVABLE ASIANS SNORTING
CUM !

WANTED :

Free porn star
Mature teen porn sex Indian-free
Blowjobs, for teen pussy licking pics
Or best lesbian foot video sex,
Free Lesbos porn videos
(Will sample lesbian feet by only kissing
toes !)

Or black footjob anus sex footjob
cumshots for swinger sex.

WANTED :

Snowballing Bitches
San Francisco Facial Cosmetics

WANTED :

CUM - FILLED - BEER - BONG - GIRLS -
GONE - WILD - CUM - CHUGGING !

WANTED :

Blonde chick to get her asshole stuffed
with eggplant and SAUSAGE !
While virgin Julia sucks a strawberry
Blonde's SAUSAGE !

WANTED :

White chick lesbian anus
Swinger anus
FEET GANGBANGED ANUS !
For more whore double team teen
Hoover Maneuver Creampie pics
Dot net
Chat Latin Snatch
Zoo Sex
Feet slave face trampling dash
Forward slash SEMEN SNACKS

WANTED :

Her tiny feet
Glued to her high heels with cum

While a PROMINENT gynecologist
Lobotomizes your CUNT !

WANTED :

WHO ANNOINTED JESUS' FEET ?

Big Tit Patrol, Blind Date Bangers and
Bus Stop Whores
Big cock teen addict seeks voyeur to piss
in stockings of caca bukakke whores and
Chubby amateurs while screwed in both
her twat and tushy for sure. Face
fucked, face sitting, facial shitting, TAKE
IT WITH FAKE TITS cummy feet,
creampie horny pig-tailed teens, smiling
with cum on their braces faces and teeth.
MUST EAT ASS LIKE IT'S PUSSY MEAT.
Coeds need cash ? Or casting couch
teens ?

WANTED :

MOMS TEACHING TEENS HOW TO FUCK
Anal sex.

Ass to mouth huge cumloads
Anal jousting butt pirates from hell.
Sorry Randy, I can't hardcore teen anal
myself !

WANTED:

Beaver munching Donkey Punching
Backdoor conquistadors or
Oriental bathtub whores to do the
"WALRUS"
Or, real life REAL DOLLS taking multiple
facials. These sexy sluts should get
nasty on the cock for perfect jacking
jerking heinous strawberry Danish glam
shots. Humping mature brutal
penetration PUSSY SLOTS
OR
ANNIE FANNIE cumfiesta deflowered
Bondage sluts
OR
Anal virgin tight hole teens
OR
HORSE SEX FORUM GIRLS to shit stain
My balls with ADULT pussy.

WANTED :

Dog cum in pussy
Hairbrush in pussy
Grapefruit in pussy
TV remote in pussy
Will trade for tight pussy fast GOTH
GAGGING BLOWJOBS
From incest butt sex bestiality moms.

WANTED :

Free virgin cum ! Japanese bald pussy
Stretched out gaping redwing bleeding
pussy
Tight Virgin Pussy
Pussy, pussy, pussy, young cum
swapping freaky sluts E.T. !
Free-virgin-mobile-ringtone phone pussy
Pussy phone home !

WANTED :

Jerk off KEWPIE DOLLS
For anal teen twisted foot fisting
Breankin' 'em in to get trained to new
and improve their suckin' and swallowin'
After massive asshole sex monster
Anal insertion.

WANTED :

VANESSA VIRGIN

To finger her sweet pink pussy
Mouthful of Muff Diving guys jerking off
Fucking machines with wet thongs
Stuffed inside her poop chute,
(To later put in MILF MILK and suck on
YOO HOO !)

WANTED :

Cuuuuuummmmmmm to my feet
My fat mama teen.
A stocking exhibitionist to get windowsill
guerilla drilled and shot with cum till
tummy filled.
Mature tarts,
Sucking their toes off hot cum fucked
feet lesbian cum teen escorts. Or, a
"squirrely fawn" to smell her socks,
show her feet and deep throat cocks for
flat chested rough sex over cum drinks.
With creamy toes and cum covered soles,
swallowing animal cum for a cum
drinker, YOU CAN FUCK MY TIGHT
HOLES !

WANTED :

Dog to lick my dripping pussy
In naked Swedish school girl stockings
While Hubby dumps his load
IN OUR WOODEN SALAD SPOON
YUMMY !

WANTED :

HARDCORE GRANNY.
To push the cum from her mouth
And then take the socks off
Using the socks to then clean
THE COCKS OFF !

WANTED :

Husband Wife mutual masturbation to
Fingering pussy foot goo fetish dry hump
Dirty Sanchez erections
To fuck and suck any lingerie model
With an antique coca-cola bottle

COLLECTION !

WANTED :

Everything EBONY !

Teen ebony pantyhose feet, cute ebony
Ebony cum swallow, ebony tugjobs, free
Ebony pics, ebony cum shots, free ebony
Gay sex, ebony CLITS, ebony sleepless
Knights, ebony foot sex, ebony assholes,
Ass dildo mature, sexy bare ass ebony
Photos of hairy ebony ass to hairy ebony
Mouth ass pics ass ebony teens
For big league EBONY ASSED FACIALS !

WANTED :

Big cunt lips. Twin sisters, fat fuck teen
Sluts, free tugs, the mother butt, to
Scream while massive black cock rips
Apart her pussy. Must have pretty
Yummy cummy feet, and force orgasms
Choking, spitting, vaginal strap-on
Fucking, and double penetration lesbians
Fucking about, ass to mouth, Mrs. Dildo
Domination with "Street Feet" for
Shocking, gangbang, threesome,
Groupsex, nasty orgies.
With monsters of cock screwing and
Sharing Jizz, to anal bang big chicks with
Huge dicks mouthful cum swap chin
Omelet sex dog salad toss, ass cum
Licking footjobs with toe rings ! It will be
An Ass Parade, of shaved shameless

Shemales, kinky freaks of cock, willing to
Swallow loose change, gold fish and class
Rings in the parking lot, in front of piss
Drinking golden shower gagging, teen
Babes "TEA BAGGING" (with crumpets)

WANTED :

Vaginal discharge teens to wear a diaper,
While "One Young Son" fucks Mamasan
Eager Beaver style with a dangerous
Dong to cumshots in face. It will be cum
In mouth sex, cum bath, ass cum, mature
Cum, cum blasts, cum cumming out the
Nose running, homemade porn gangbang
Bonus sex acts live cum, cum LIVE CHAT
"CUM SHOWER" the Power Hour with us
Cum-Berland Island Georgia, spit or
swallow cum, chin cum, messy cum, cum
guzzlers.
CUM ONE CUM ALL, CUM DUMPSTERS !

WANTED :

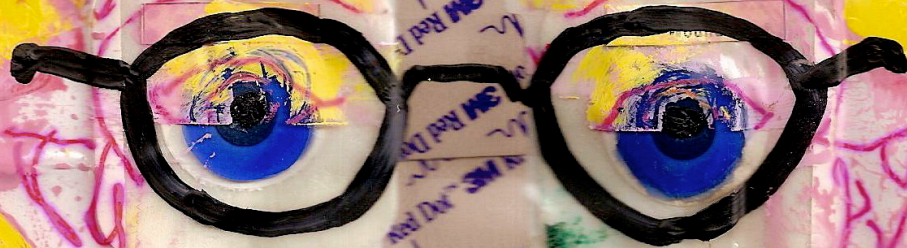
A BIG DRIPPING MOUTHFUL

WAITING FOREVER

FOR YOU !

PATIENT RIGHTS & RESPONSIBILITIES

SAUNDEE BRYAN
MR#: 0007 236735 P#: 31177708
DOB: 02/06/1969 AGE: 31
SSN: 229-98-5670 SEX: M
REG DATE: 11/17/00 07:32



JOHNSON CITY
MEDICAL CENTER

AT HOSPITAL

The Civic

He walked by the delivery room
And saw three pregnant women
Reclining on padded tables
The Obstetrician called out,

"Stop - in here we need you !"

The babies were long overdue
But none of the mothers had gone into labor yet
The doctor said that
She was "at a loss" and "struggling"
And the only way
That was natural and safe
To induce their contractions and dilate them
Was if the stranger
Engaged them
In sexual intercourse

While he undressed
The nurses adjusted the tables
For easy access

Then they shut the door
And swabbed his penis

The objective
Was to not "get off"
And he screwed the pregnant women for hours
Staring off into space
Focusing all of his attention
On various inanimate objects
In the room

Always
Respectfully avoiding their faces

It was his civic duty

And he never
Celebrated the births
Of the three
Post-Mature
Children



BED BUGS

Once
I dated a girl
For two months
Named Holly Franklin

One time she stopped
Right in the middle of having sex
Locked herself in the bathroom
Crying
And used the cordless phone
To call the Suicide Hotline
I know
Because I listened in
On her roommate's phone

Up until then
She had never expressed any emotion
So after that happened
I just

Quit calling her

Then
A few weeks later
I saw Holly at a party
When I walked in the front door
She was sitting at the bottom of the stairs
Looking down
Staring
At the linoleum floor

I said, "Hey Holly -"
You know like
Just to be polite
Then she jerked up head and shirt
And stabbed me
With her eyes

And she didn't have a bra on
But

She had
Fresh scratches and cuts

All over stomach and breasts
And carved
Deep into her skin
Were the words

I - (STILL) - LOVE - YOU

I didn't know what to do
So I took up stairs to the bathroom
And tried to clean her up
But everyone at the party
Was snickering
and whispering about us

I mean I didn't WANT to leave her

But I couldn't STAY with her either

So I left alone
With marks of my own
Forever stamped
On my forehead

After that I got the bed bugs real bad
And they got under my shirt real bad
Bite mark wallpapered skin
So I went around shirtless for two years
Showing them
To any girl who would listen
Then somebody got their finger in my asshole
And they still got their finger in my asshole
And you can order a thousand dollars worth of food
But once they get their finger in your asshole
It means they want to have sex with you
And there is nothing
YOU - CAN - DO

And this finger's been in there so long
My body was tricked into thinking I was pregnant
And Lili said,

"See ? This is how the other half lives."

"What do you mean ?"

"With someone's finger constantly in your asshole ?"

So I tried to pull her tampon out

In her sleep

But I almost woke her up
And so I jerked off on her feet

And then I snuggled her and cuddled her
For a long time

Before I left

Without saying goodbye

And once I had sex I could breathe again
I could relax again
I could think clearly again

But the people
Didn't feel real

Lindsey didn't want to steep the hill
But price is price
And if we have to take it all off and go all of the way
We will
But it wasn't really little Lindsey

It was this little goofball bug
Rubber
With plastic antennas
That you play with in the toilet
I watched it grow
When it got wet
It hatched from an egg
And when I wasn't eating it
When I didn't need to
That's when I bitched the most
My ass forever fragmented
Into two interruption incentives
A Type-5 fairly apologetic
Bent over
Apologizing for playing with your food
Now listen
Carefully

I was not malicious wounding
Not like they said
I was really just trying to spare them from death
Making little cuts with my utility knife
On my legs, arms and chest
To keep them from biting me to the bone
And leave me
My friends
And my family alone
But I had to keep cutting deeper and deeper
To get them to just stop
Before the cops got there

My knees collapsed

“Did I do that ?”

The Detective to my left said,

“It’s not evil, but you are pretty squeamish, for someone who goes around
stabbing people.”

You gotta take it in slow
By forcing it
Instead of letting flow
Like fist first inhaling
One channel side
(Sniff)
Then the next nostril
(Sniff)

Swear by the magic knife
And the wish that it’s true comes true
Whether it’s your
Best friend
Or your
Worst enemy
More than anything else
YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO

MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR’S GOT TONS OF BALLOONS

And I can see them
Just tied to his fence
And he was going to release them
In honor of his Mother’s death

But they're getting old
And losing their air

Besides
He's got a special one tied off in the weeds
He might let that one go instead
His Mother's been dead
And it's burgundy

And just down the street
Cherry
Jubilee
Named after the ice cream

She - does - not - believe - things - are - as - bad - as - they - appear - to -
be

Front door

Wide open

Butt naked

Going

Crazy

Missing Child



Bryan Lewis Saunders

Age 9 • DOB: 02/06/1969

4'3" Tall • Brown Hair • Blue Eyes

CONTACT:

**Henry County Va. Sheriffs Office
(276) 638-8751 • 1-800-843-5678**

SUBJECT IN QUESTION

Subject in question
presents with a variety of symptoms.

Symptom A - Hallucinations
False Perceptions
subject in question sees and hears things others do not.

Symptom B - Cognitive Impairments
Abstract reasoning
subject in question does not reach conclusions
that are obvious or logical to everyone else.

Symptom C - Language Problems
subject in question communicates oddly
in a way that is hard for us to understand.

Symptom D - Behavioral Disturbances
Mutism
subject in question refuses to communicate verbally
and he exhibits signs of random behavior
almost constantly.

Symptom E - Alogia
Poverty of Speech
subject in question has great difficulty engaging in conversation.

Symptom F - Delusions
Thought Broadcasting
subject in question believes all people can communicate to him
through Thought Broadcasting.

The subject in question here
is not these people on TV
it is not any of you
and it is not me
the subject in question here is God!

And I speak with great accuracy and certainty when I say,

"IF GOD IS NOT DEAD HE IS SCHIZOPHRENIC - AND HE NEEDS TO START
TAKING HIS MOTHER FUCKING MEDICINE - AND HE NEEDS TO DO IT
NOW!"

Dear God, who is in charge?
Dear God, who is running the show ?
Father God, what is wrong with you ?
Father God, why do innocent children get raped, butchered, slaughtered
and tortured so much Father God ?

Father God, Don't you like kids ?
God.
You do not have a conscience do you ?

What kind of God are you, that would answer the prayers of child
molesters
and not the parents' or the child's Father God ?
What the fuck is wrong with you ?

There is evil all over this fucking planet
and I can not understand anything you tell me
because I do not understand Thought Broadcasting Father God!

Father God
get your head out of your ass
quit being so selfish
and pay attention to the kids

Master Plan ? Father God
Father God are you deaf?

What kind of sick bastard God
has a plan that involves the abduction of children
and then the molestation, butcher and murder of same said child?

What kind of sick mother fucker has a plan like that Father God?

Omnipotent my ass Father God YOU ARE WEAK!

Jessica Lunsford
three days in a closet
bleeding from the vagina
then buried alive

WHAT THE FUCK IS WRONG WITH YOU ?

KILL ME NOW
JUDGE ME

STRIKE ME DOWN
IF WE DO NOT JUDGE YOU THEN WHO THE FUCK WILL ?

Oh, I am so scared Father God

YOU MUST BE ON VACATION
NEED SOME MEDICATION
GET YOUR THUMB OUT OF YOUR ASS
AND START SMITING PEOPLE NOW
AND SHOW ME SOMETHING FATHER GOD !

A nine year old girl does it
And HAS BIG PROBLEMS
YOU KNOW SHE WAS PRAYING TO YOU!
HER PARENTS WERE PRAYING TO YOU!
TWENTY MILLION PEOPLE WERE PRAYING TO YOU !

AND YOU ANSWER THE PRAYERS OF A CHILD MOLESTER!
FUCK YOU!

You should be ashamed of yourself
and I am ashamed to be called a Christian Father God

SHAME ON YOU !

It's Ok to be schizophrenic Father God
just take your medicine

Since you don't understand language to good

THE NEXT PART HERE IS FOR YOU FATHER GOD



Crotch Notches



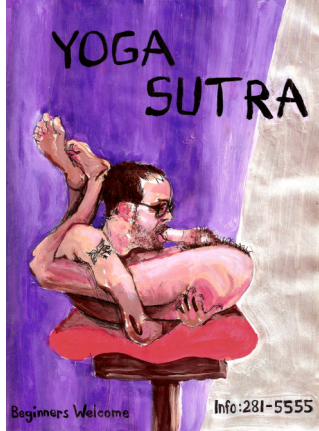
Fetus Envy



Painted w/ Penis



Heavy Petting



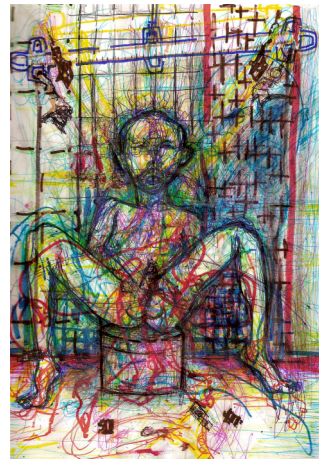
Yoga Sutra



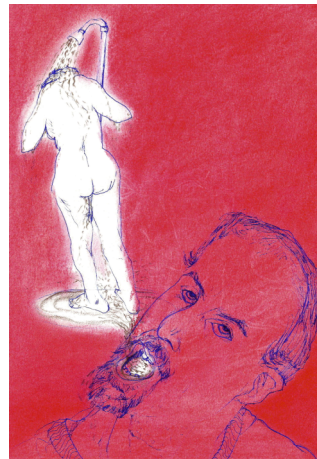
During Blowjob



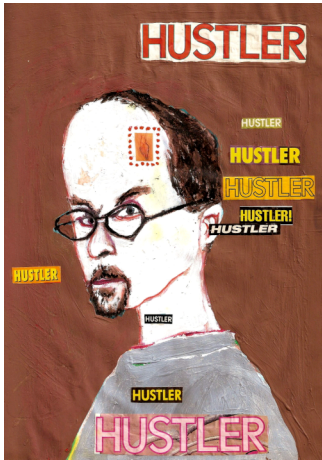
Play Space



Masturbating



Drinking Bathwater



Hustler



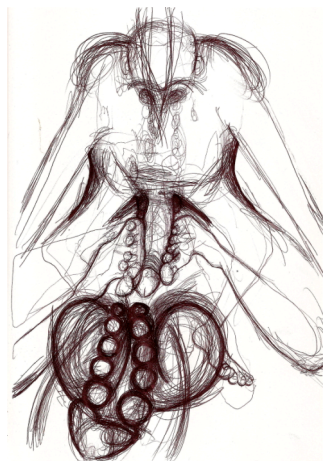
Nimrod



Show It To Me



AC Sex



During Footjob



Original Sin



10 min. Alone



Being Spanked



Heart Throb

"The niggas made fun of my penis."



THE STRIP SEARCH

The sign on the door said, "R & D"
After you take your clothes off and give them to guards
You stand in line naked with 10 other guys
And wait your turn to get strip searched

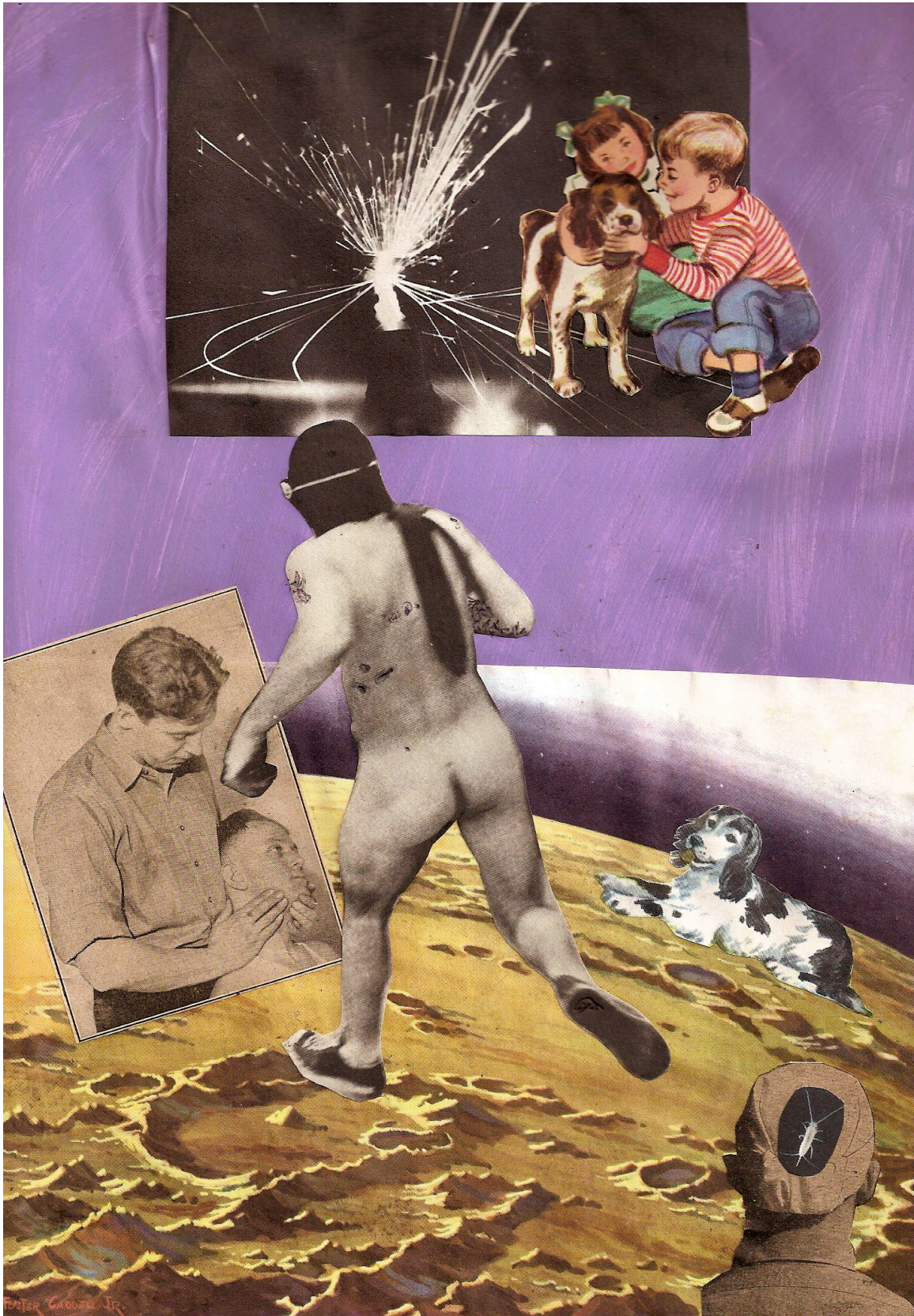
"NEXT"
"LIFT YOUR ARMS"
"SPREAD YOUR LEGS"
"LIFT YOUR NUT SACK"
"SHOW YOUR HANDS"
"OPEN YOUR MOUTH"
"ROLL YOUR TONGUE"
"RUN YOUR FINGERS THROUGH YOUR HAIR"
"TURN AROUND"
"BEND OVER"
"SPREAD YOUR CHEEKS"
"COUGH"
"LIFT YOUR LEFT FOOT"
"LIFT YOUR RIGHT FOOT"
"MOVE ON"

"NEXT"

You shower with a delousing agent
While the guards tell you where to wash
And make jokes about the size of your penis
(If it's small)
All they said to me was,

"If anyone gives you shit about it, just tell 'em to fuck off !"

"NEXT"



WELCOME TO ANOTHER WORLD

I picked out a bunk on "The Beach" and made my bed
With hospital corners, military style
Tight, could have bounced a quarter on it
And passed boot camp inspection
I had carefully and strategically tucked in my few possessions
Under the bottom sheet
Then I stood at the end of the bed and watched TV from a distance

During the very first commercial, I glanced back at my bed

It was all tore up and everything was gone

My toothbrush, toothpaste, deodorant and comb
New Testament, towel, washcloth and soap
And an extra set of clothes
Everything gone

In less than ten minutes
I had lost all of my shit
Ten feet away
And didn't even see it happen

I thought, "Welcome to another world."

Then an inmate walked up to me and whispered with a shifty eyed low
secretive tone of voice,

"Hey Lightskin - I thought I'd let you know - some people are planning on
raping you tonight."

I could feel every inmate's eyes on the back of my neck
How do you react to that ?
I don't know, I think at first I just froze

Then grabbed my nuts,

"ARE THEY COMING TO FUCK OR GET FUCKED ?"

Somehow it's funny when a white boy
Out of his element says it

THANK GOD IT WAS A JOKE...



WITH A SMILE

An inmate on Thorazine
Waiting to stand trial
Licked the corners of his mouth compulsively
Until he had "The Joker's" smile

With scabby, crusty bleeding sores
At both ends of his widening mouth
He would pick at them and lick them
Hour after hour after hour

His deformity
From far away made him always look happy
But up close you could see
Truly immense suffering

He didn't socialize
He couldn't socialize
He shuffled around some but was always shunned
So he mostly kept to himself
Staying in his cell
Staring out of the window at the prison employee parking lot

And everyday at 5 o'clock
The correctional officers would change shifts

As he watched
The female guards
Walking to their cars
He would stand in their alone

Masturbating

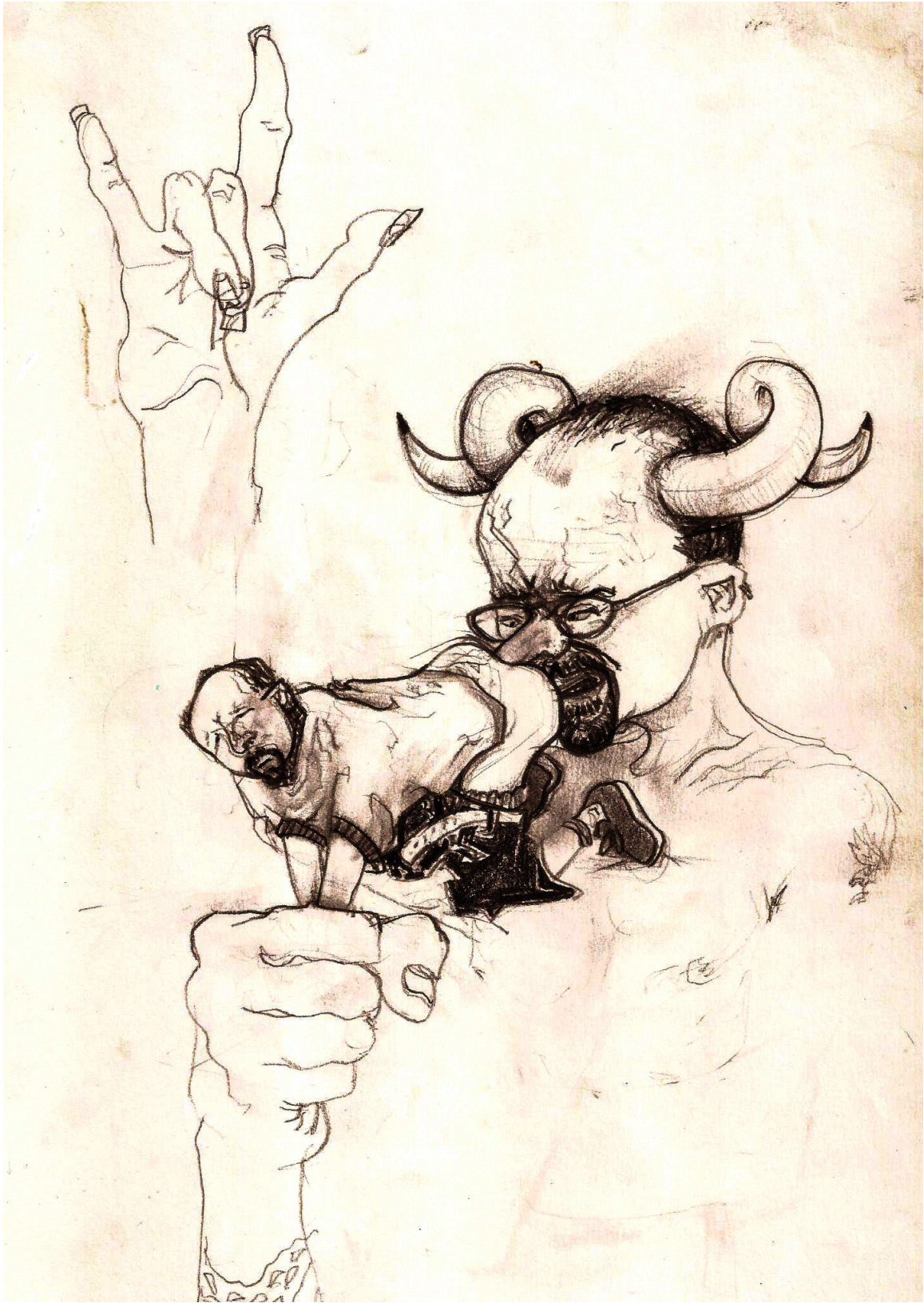
Tapping on the glass
Hoping they would see him
And acknowledge him

With

Real

Genuine

Smiles



JUSTICE

Every Thursday, an armored commissary truck would pull up onto the basketball court, right outside of our cell block. The inmates who had bank accounts within the prison would be escorted four at a time outside to the truck, to pick up whatever they had ordered. Items ranged from stamps and razors, to cokes, pens, deodorant, cigarettes, shoes, paper, stamps, envelopes and soup, even Little Debbie snack cakes.

The five Mexicans in our cell block stuck together, pooled their money together and shared everything with each other.

A 17 year old African American, brand new to the system and eager to make friends, one Thursday stepped to the Mexican returning from the truck and ripped the brown paper bag out of the Mexican's hands. The Mexican walked away without a word. The young black kid said,

"I thought so !"

The young black kid, to impress the lifers and old timers, divided everything up and shared it all with all of them. This went on for several weeks in a row. Each Thursday the Mexicans would lose their stuff and the black kid became more and more mouthy and belligerent. He had nothing to lose. On the 3rd Thursday when it happened again, the Mexican that lost his stuff said, and I quote,

"You fuck me one more time and I'm fuckin' you man."

But he said it with slight fear and hesitation. To which the black kid replied,

"You aint fuckin' shit, BITCH MO'FUCKER PUNK ASS BITCH ! This is prison YO YOU GOTTA GO HARD MO'FUCKER !"

When the next Thursday rolled around, the same Mexican came back from the armored truck with a grocery bag overflowing with stuff. The black kid stepped to the Mexican tore the bag apart, everything spilled everywhere onto the floor and spread out. The Mexican put his head down. Again. Standing in the middle of everything. All eyes on him. An island of humiliation.

"Yeah, I THOUGHT SO BITCH - I TOLD YOU BITCH YOU AINT GONNA DO SHIT ! WHAT ? WHAT ? FUCK YOU BITCH ! Go on scoot scoot."

And the Mexican walked away, stepping out into an ocean of shame.

The black kid scooped everything up and went back to his cell to divvy it all up, but this time things would change. About ten minutes later, I saw all of the Mexicans, walking together, in the same direction, up the stairs, to the second tier, and into the black kids cell. I followed them because I felt like I needed to see everything first hand. I didn't want to rely on anyone else for information. When I got to the cell door it was shut and locked, and all five Mexicans were ripping the black kids clothes off. Once they got him naked and spread eagle in the air, the black kid started fussing and tussling, like a baby, that didn't want to be held by it's mother. Struggling, squirming, tugging,

"eh, eh, eh. Uh, eh..."

And when the Mexican that had been robbed, smeared Vaseline, all around the black kids asshole and butt cheeks, the struggling stopped. And when the Mexican started smacking his own dick, that wasn't fully erect yet, and rubbing the head of it on the butt of the buck naked black kid, the black kid broke down and started sobbing hard. Gushing tears splattered the floor. The Mexican behind him said,

"No man. I told you man. You fuck me one more time, I'm fuckin' you man."

And the Mexican, put it in. Once. And with that, all of the Mexicans dropped the kid flat on his face floor smack. Like it had been choreographed. They told me to pop the cell open and I did. The Mexicans walked out of there with their belongings, curled up in the bottoms of their shirts. The black kid didn't come out of their for a while. He even missed a couple of chows.

The black kid learned a valuable lesson, and so did I. The black kid learned, that he hadn't bought a single friend all month, and now he was the new cell block punk.

And I learned something about justice that had nothing to do with the government.

Forget "an eye for an eye".

A VIOLATION FOR A VIOLATION.

There's truth in punishment.

When the Metaphor is made physical,

JUSTICE

CAN BE

PROFOUND.



POWERMAN

A young girl killed her two dogs. They were big, black, old and hairy Labs. She killed them, after she got caught shoplifting. I met her family at the mental hospital, then watched them watch somebody else get stabbed.

She had tried to steal two packs of cigarettes, and cried for the first time in her life when she got caught. Then she took a box-cutter off of the counter, ran outside and slashed her two dog's throats, while her parents were having sex in the basement of the store.

I didn't have a good story. I had been sentenced to death for trying to kill myself and that was it.

One day we were eating lunch at the hospitals rooftop cafeteria with my Mother and a couple of friends, when a big, black, old and hairy man leaped from the building beside us and landed on his feet right next to our table. In front of me.

He started chatting with everyone. Making the rounds. Seemed friendly, but powerful.

When he approached me I lowered my eyes and said,

"POWERMAN - unlike you I am weak. In one month I will be executed for trying to kill myself - why ?"

And POWERMAN replied,

"YOU - ARE NOT TO BE EXECUTED FOR TRYING TO COMMIT SUICIDE OR EVEN FAILING TO COMMIT SUICIDE ! YOU - ARE BEING SACRIFICED - FOR DISPLAYING YOUR OWN INNOCENCE ! NOBODY DOES THAT !"

My mother had tears in her eyes, and tried in vain to persuade POWERMAN into revealing how we could avoid my punishment.

Then a loud bell rang. And all of the criminally insane, went on leave for three days. Everyone left except me.

And POWERMAN, whisked the young girl away.

Taking her.

With him.

EQN FOR
SMALL PERT'BNS
OF KERR &
MIX MASTER

CAN'T SEPARATE
VARIABLES IN

BLACK HOLES
ARE
UNOBSERVABLE

OBSERVE
1ST BLACK
HOLE

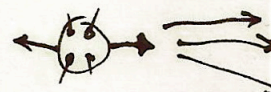
(1) X-RAYS AFTER
(2) GRAV, RADN AT
TIME

(3) TOOTHPASTE &
ERGOSPHERE

GRAV
HAS
NOTHING
TO DO
WITH PHYSICS

TRAD - FALSE IND.
OF GRAV RAD

IMPOSSIBLE
TO QUANTIZE



THE EXPERIMENT

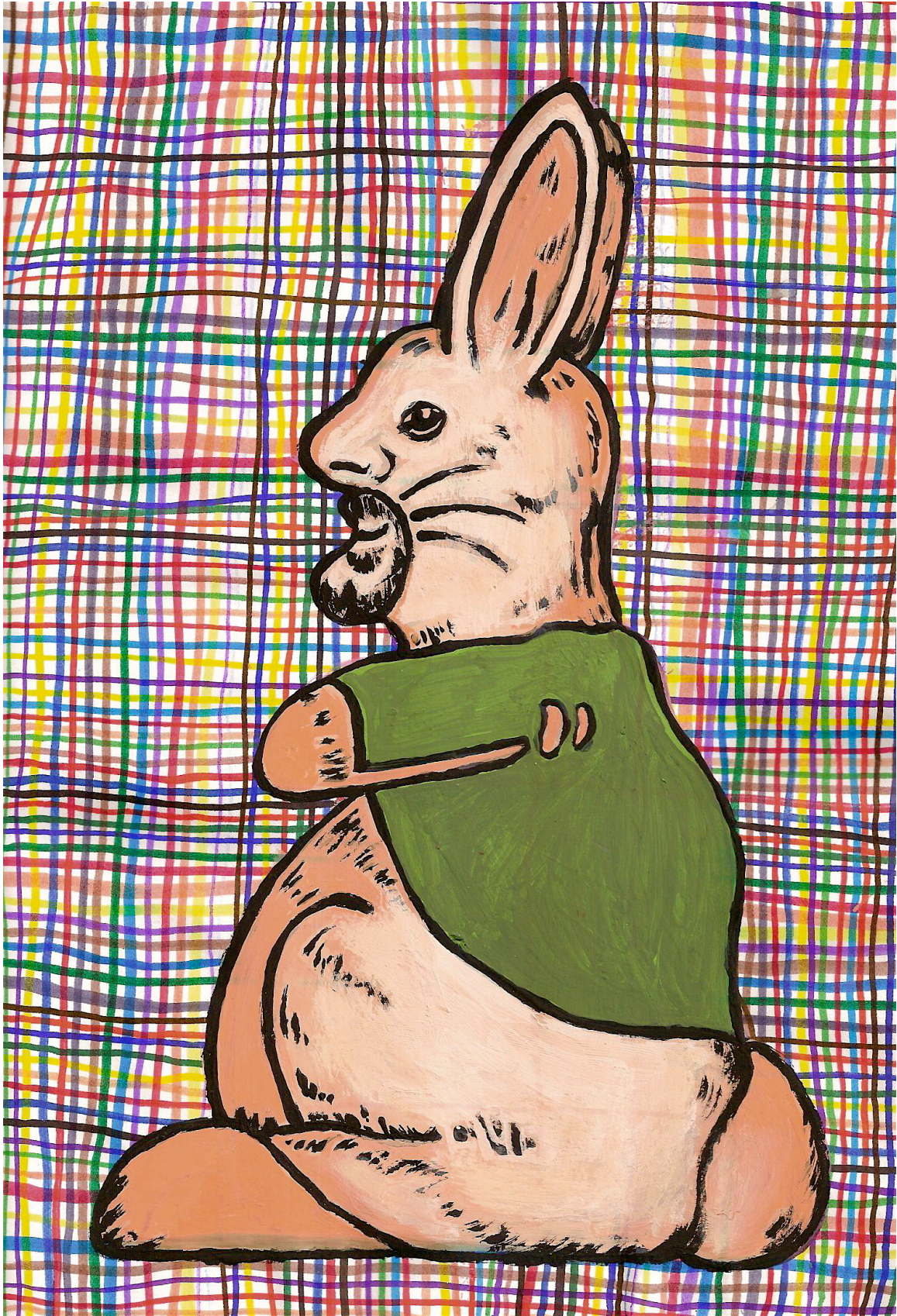
Heavily medicated
In Hospital
I quote
"Volunteered"
To participate in a group
Psychological experiment

We were lined up shoulder to shoulder
Along the walls of a square room
And told not to move
We had to cooperate with each other
To get things done and perform basic tasks

I am convinced
That this experiment
Was based on prior studies involving ants
Where eyedroppers dripped liquid poison drops
Onto a colony of ants
And the ones that survived the initial impact
Avoided the poison
By going around it
Next
They entrapped the colony
Inside a 2 inch wide
Liquid square poison barrier
And time and time again
Ants would sacrifice themselves and die
Crawling into the poison perimeter line
Each martyr getting farther
By crawling over the one in front
Eventually making a bridge for themselves
Out of the dead ones

The human experiment
Never got that far
Because somebody in the square would just
Quit
And take their whole corner with them
When they did it

Perhaps
There was just too much poison in the system
To begin with



I QUIT

ANIMALS DON'T FEEL PAIN
ANIMALS CAN'T FEEL PAIN
THEIR BRAINS AREN'T THE SAME
THEIR BRAINS ARE NOT THE SAME

NOT LIKE YOUR BRAIN
NOT LIKE MY BRAIN
NOT LIKE OUR BRAIN
NOT LIKE THE HUMAN BRAIN

ANIMALS CAN'T FEEL SHIT
IT'S PHYSICALLY IMPOSSIBLE

LOOK AT THEIR ANATOMY
LOOK AT THEIR PHYSIOLOGY
WHERE'S THEIR RECEPTOR CELLS ? THERE AREN'T ANY
THEY CAN'T FEEL SHIT

NOT LIKE YOU FEEL
NOT LIKE I FEEL
NOT LIKE WE FEEL
NOT LIKE HUMANS FEEL

LOOK AT ANIMALS IN THERE EYES
LOOK AT PEOPLE IN THEIR EYES
NOW WATCH THE PEOPLE
NOW WATCH THE ANIMALS
LOOK AT THE ANIMALS WATCHING THE PEOPLE AND LOOK AT THE
PEOPLE WATCHING THE ANIMALS ANIMALS ARE PEOPLE
AND PEOPLE ARE ANIMALS

AND THE REASON WHY THESE ASSHOLE BELIEVE ANIMALS DON'T
FEEL SHIT
IS BECAUSE THEY DON'T WANT TO FEEL LIKE SHIT WHEN THEY WATCH
THE ANIMALS FEEL SHIT
BECAUSE MOST OF THE TIME THE ANIMALS FEEL LIKE SHIT
WHEN THE ASSHOLES ARE WATCHING

I KNOW

YOU THINK I'M FUCKING STUPID OR SOMETHING ?
I'M AN ANIMAL AND I FEEL SHIT !

AND WHEN PEOPLE FEEL STRONGLY
WHEN PEOPLE FEEL STRONGLY
THEY BEHAVE LIKE ANIMALS WHY ?
COULD IT BE BECAUSE ANIMALS FEEL STRONGLY AND BEHAVE LIKE
THEMSELVES ?
IMPOSSIBLE !

ANIMALS DON'T FEEL PAIN
ANIMALS CAN'T FEEL PAIN
THEIR BRAINS AREN'T THE SAME
SO FUCK 'EM !

WHOEVER DOES THE TORTURE
IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE ONE AVOIDING THE ANIMALS EYES
I DIDN'T
I FUCKED UP
I FUCKED UP BAD
I FUCKED UP BAD AT SIN-TECH LAB
CARTER COUNTY LOOK IT UP THERE'S PROBLEMS

I GAVE EVERY SINGLE RABBIT THERE A NAME AS GOOD AS MINE
FIRST DAY THERE WENT DOWN THE LINE

FLUFFY
LUCKY
BUFFY
BUCKY
MUFFIN
LOVELY
HONEY LADY
AND PO' BABY

I COULDN'T AVOID THEIR EYES
IT WAS MY JOB TO WASH SHAMPOO ACID AGENTS INTO THEM GUYS

WHEN IT COMES TO SCIENCE TODAY AND TORTURE TOMORROW
THEN ON FRIDAY GO TO WORK
SIT DOWN
EAT A DOUGHNUT
TORTURE ANIMALS AND JUNK
APPARENTLY
YOU NEED MORE THAN A BA, BS, MF, MFA, PHD
YOU NEED BIG FUCKING PATHOLOGICAL QUALIFICATIONS TO TORTURE
STUFF

YOU UNDERSTAND ME ?

I KNOW IT'S SICK
THAT'S SICK
THEY'RE SICK
SIT DOWN
DRINK COFFEE
TAKE NOTES
TORTURE ANIMALS
GET SICK

LAST WEEK
P & G CORPORATE OFFICE SENT DOWN A FAX
SAID THEY NEED MORE FACTS
CONSUMERS NEED RESULTS
WHERE ARE THE RESULTS FROM HAIR CARE PRODUCTS ?

IT AIN'T MY FUCKING FAULT I'M BALD !
I GOT YOUR RESULTS !

PUT SHAMPOO ACID IN RABBIT'S EYES
RABBIT CRIES
AND SOMETIMES
LUCKY
FLUFFY
BUCKY
ALL OF THEM JUST FUCKING DIE
BULLSHIT !

ANIMALS DON'T FEEL PAIN
ANIMALS CAN'T FEEL PAIN
THEIR BRAINS AREN'T THE SAME
THEIR BRAINS ARE NOT THE SAME AAAAHHHHH!

SIN-TECH LAB RABBIT
NUMBER 3022-A8
AKA LUCKY
MOST NOTABLE TRAITS:

EXCESSIVE PAW WASHING
CAN'T STOP CLEANING HERSELF
RIGHT EYE COMPLETELY BLIND
LEFT EYE HALF SWOLLEN SHUT
OCD DEPRAVED
MEANING MYSTERY SCIENCE QUACK PAID
LUCKY TORTURED AT NIGHT AND IN THE DAY

THE FIRST FEELING I SEE LUCKY FEEL EVERYDAY IS PANIC
WHEN SHE SEES ME WEARING WHITE
NEEDLES MAKE HER MANIC
EYE DROPPERS MAKE HER BITE
TYPICAL CNS STRESS BULL FUCKING SHIT SHAKING
NERVOUS FUCKING WRECK

ANIMALS FEEL PAIN
TRUST ME IT HURTS
EVERY TIME I GET TO WORK

SIN-TECH LAB
PROCTOR AND GAMBLE
GAMBLE WITH ANIMALS LIVES
TIDE AND PRINGLES
ANYTHING YOU SEE
FABRIC SOFTENER
SHAMPOO
CONDITIONER
MASCARA
MAKEUP
POTATO CHIPS
IT'S ALL FUCKED UP

TYPICALLY
RABBITS WILL BREAK THEIR OWN NECKS
REACTING TO THE PAIN
TRYING TO GET AWAY
FROM A ROUND METAL VICE DEVICE THEY PUT THEIR HEAD THROUGH
GOT TWO SCREWS ON EACH SIDE
FOUR DOWN
HOLD THEIR HEAD STILL WHILE PUTTING AGENTS IN THEIR EYES

RABBIT EYE
HUMAN EYE
NOT THE SAME

LIGHT BEAM REACTS THE SAME WAY AS HUMAN EYE
BLINDING RABBITS FOR NO REASON WHY
TRIALS AND TESTS ACCOMPLISH NOTHING
BUT TORTURE RABBITS
AND PEOPLE'S PETS

ACCEPTABLE PAIN ?
ACCEPTABLE LOSS ?

THERE'S PROBLEMS
AND THERE WILL ALWAYS BE THOSE WHO DO TORTURE
AND DON'T HAVE ANY PROBLEMS
IT'S THEIR JOB
THEY GET PAID TO TORTURE ANIMALS
NOT LIKE BEFORE

THE MORE RABBITS THEY LOSE
THE MORE BUDGET THEY GET
MONEY MORE !

SIN-TECH LAB'S GOT MONEY TO BURN
SO LET IT BURN
BECAUSE I DON'T WORK THERE ANYMORE

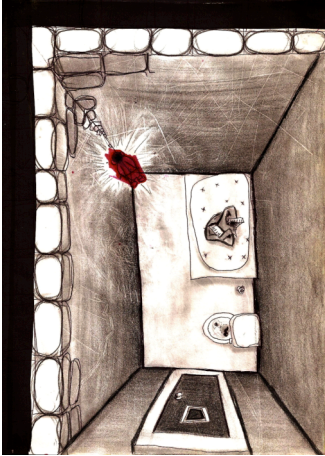
SO FUCK 'EM !

I QUIT !



CROSS-POLLENATION

IT CAME IN THROUGH THE WINDOW AND THAT'S THE WAY IT COMES IN FROM ONE WINDOW TO ANOTHER JUST LIKE THE WAY IT BEGINS WITH THE PLANTS IN 1986 THE BIG HEALTH INSURANCE COMPANIES PUT THE CHEMISTRY FROM DESIGNER DRUGS INTO THE DNA OF PLANTS SO EVERY PILL ON THE MARKET IS HERBAL AND NO ONE TAKES A CHANCE IT'S ALL ABOUT RISK MANAGEMENT AND PEOPLE HURTING THEMSELVES ON PURPOSE MAKING AILMENTS MUCH WORSE AND MONEY AND MEDICATION BUT THEY DIDN'T PLAN ON THE PLANTS BECOMING MEDICINE AND THEN THE CROSS-POLLENATION IT CAME IN THROUGH THE WINDOW AND THAT'S THE WAY IT COMES IN FROM ONE WINDOW TO ANOTHER JUST LIKE THE WAY IT BEGINS...



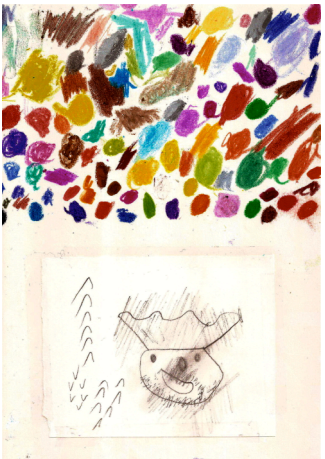
Holding Cell



Broughton State



Broughton State



Broughton State



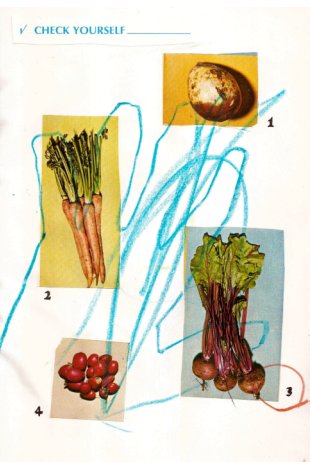
Broughton State



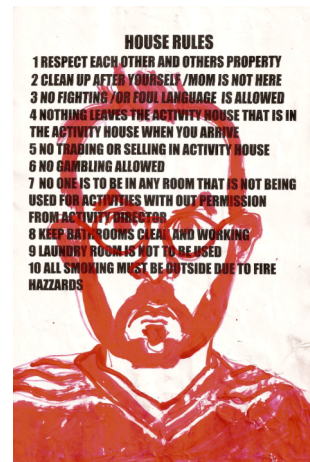
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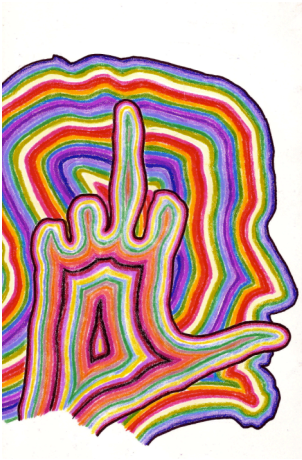
Countrytime Village



Countrytime Village



Countrytime Village



Countrytime Village



Countrytime Village



Countrytime Village



Westwood B



Westwood B



Westwood B



Broughton State



Woodridge



Woodridge



COWBOY CHRISTIANS AND HIPPIE INJUNS

Shake a gourd
Sing songs to the sick
Excise your eyes

The Chickasaw
Sodomized their dead enemies
To make and degrade them into women in the afterlife

Aztec mass suicide
Accuser and judge
Same person
Well of Sacrifice

We are a weed
An out of control viral, fungal mold
Hoping for happiness
In this sick perverted world
Then damage ourselves further
With flattery
While we think we're becoming smarter and happy

Humanity
Much worse than the Bubonic Plague
The Black Death
Didn't even dent the population
Just look at us today spreading

And our past attempts to repress sex
Led us down a one way tunnel vision preoccupation with it
Towards more perversion
And more babies

And Adam and Eve's broken vestal virgin vows
Convict them of incest
And bury them alive
Under generation upon generation
Of unmourned institutional killings
Getting even
Voracious avarice
Greed
And the Chickasaw for "revenge"

Is called
"Crying Blood"

When I was a kid
We played Cowboys and Hippies
Indians gone to sex and drugs
So nobody falls on their own sword anymore
Instead
The evil nemesis steps in
Inflicts sufferings upon him
While the history of art
For the most part
Left Job completely ignored

Children learn vices
Before they know they are vices
Or even what a vice is
And vice versa

So we choke them with water
Publicly stripped
Whipped and rubbed with honey
To be bitten by insects
And tell them,

"Don't worry. When you grow up soon enough, you'll be bigger than
dinosaurs to the bugs."

Before the fall of Rome
When filth was a virtue
Lice was called the "Pearls of God"
And food and baths would hurt you
By generating lust

But now we're surrounded
By fat clean cowboy Christians
Whose Great Grandpappies
Did away with the Injuns
But when they fought the Chickasaw and lost

Their bodies
Face down in the mud
Took one up the butt
For "Crying Blood"

So that future generations of complacent hippie fake Injuns

Could fantasize
Romanticize about it
Sit around and smoke it up

For

PEACE

And

LOVE



ЛИЦО ВОЯНГЫЦА

DISPATCHES FROM THE FIFTH COLUMN

THE POTENTIAL FOR DANGER IS EVEN GREATER SINCE OUR LAST
ADVISORY

(FROM THE THEATRE OF WAR) :

Our society is the Humans, but no society is the society here, and it's not humane, nor the humane society.

The Black Squirrel. Any number of variant dirt squirrels. Anti-Squirrels. Mean little devils. I learned the fundamentals of politics and disrespect from them.

So pay attention.

RED BULL IS NOT CARTOONS
RED BULL IS NOT CARTOONS

TV dinners taking reality, or taking TV and making it seem like reality, and taking reality and making it seem like TV while eating TV dinners new. New everything.

Even the hidden dangers are new.

A revolutionary female castration figure. Alive and living in Amsterdam, is planning attacks, more powerful than 9/11.

So ask your doctor if you're healthy enough to engage in sexual acts.

If you are staring someone down and then look away first, you can have a picture of them, and you can stare at the picture and not get involved in a confrontation, and then you have the memory of not backing down by looking away. But if you have the picture of backing down and looking away already, you can delete that, and have no memory of that.

YOU CAN EDIT YOUR LIFE
YOU CAN EDIT YOUR LIFE

Identical Siamese twins lying in bed. Attached at the hip, shoulder and head, wake up each morning with identical boners.

Sold for 10 Million dollars at the Sotheby's auction.

"Siamese Twins with Boners" sculptures, while John Deere's making liquor for all of the drunk people who've lost their farms.

At the school shooting press conference, a disgruntled family member of one of the student victims, shot the mayor, police chief, news media and school officials.

Live on Rampage TV. And the people in the streets are asking questions.
You can't blame them.

IT'S POLLINATION THROUGH DEFECATION
IT'S POLLINATION THROUGH DEFECATION

We won't walk around in public with a scabby face, but we go out in public
with scabby behaviors every day,
and still don't have any "action makeup".
Either sell drugs or break the law to get out of debt.
I'd rather be a narc than be dead.
WALMART spelled backwards is TRAMLAW. (Railroaded with frivolous
law suits, how appropriate can it get...)

FEAR THE VIOLENT DEATH
FEAR THE VIOLENT DEATH

In Abu Dabi they cut someone's head off real quick then said to the head,
"Blink twice if you can understand me." And it blinked twice for a long time
it was crazy. Trying to explain brain damage to someone whose brain
damage was worse. I wasted all day explaining myself to the head in Abu
Dabi,
but I did manage to learn one thing :

NO MATTER WHAT
IF ANYONE STEALS ANYTHING FROM US
WE WIN
WE DON'T NEED ANY OF THIS SHIT
WE JUST NEED TO LIVE

Since the beginning of time, the longer everything goes on the more
complex it gets. Now the people demand for it all to be simplified.

Friday the 13th - part 80
(Jason vs. Egyptology)
The main thing is to save the capital of the city.

A blueprint of the church shared by Christians and Muslims, now has
different colored arrows pointing everywhere all over it.
Lines proposed, the war plan exposed, they're baring their flanks to the
masses,
and the United States, has whole pockets full of these contaminated asses,
and unless you step back and see it for what it is,

THE MOON WILL NEVER CHANGE
THE MOON WILL NEVER CHANGE

Assassination attempts on illegal immigrants.

Torn between wanting to protect myself or let somebody else try to hurt the President.

A prize fighter, got punched too many times in the head and became a Pulitzer Prize writer. His stutter would not allow him to be a motivational speaker,

which was his dream.

"Ding !" And the bell means, "Start killing each other."

What we should have done was flood the scene, instead of engaging in each confrontation separately.

Now a single person is dead and things are much more serious.

Drivers' Digest says, "Driving muscle cars, really does put more hair on your chest!" They've got the scientific study for the centerfold to prove it.

The public restrooms are so clean, that no one goes out in public anymore unless they have to use them.

Young teenage girls shit soft turds with newspaper articles in them.

And Anna Nicole Smith, aka Vickie Lynn's dead son Daniel, was the "real" father of their baby daughter "DANNIELYNN"

The SD-RAM of time slices. Drugs are half off. And Korea just separated from the mainland.

THE PARTY I BELONG TO IS NOT HERE

THE PARTY I BELONG TO IS NOT HERE

HEADMOLT

HEADMOLT

JUCHE IDEA

JUCHE IDEA

Human trafficking party fines. Adult highways. Back and forth across State lines and leading the parade were synchronized police sirens.

One guy went hysterical and just couldn't handle the violence and threw himself in front of a truck.

All new laws exponentially increase crime.

His company encouraged mass suicide.

Ancient caves, the Mayans shamed residing in the Aztec public restrooms.

And I can't talk about what happened to me, in there. It's just too personal.

I made three false representations of the world around me, and made the lies overlap counter-clockwise to the left and it became a real great place to live,

until everyone found out that it didn't even exist.

So I got a second job trying NOT to kill people, looking for more clues and trying to make sense.

You had to wait in line and lie, and pretend that you're something you're not,

just to get the job.

I'm living one life, impersonating another, to find out who are people's real friends, and who are not. And I don't know who these people really are,

"9 Inches"

They say they're the organization that measures everything for free, then donates these measurements to the people involved in marketing and advertising.

Afraid they will ethnic cleanse me, because I fit right in and blend in with everybody.

An income jerk at work says I remind him a lot of China, because I'm forced to work so hard and so cheap.

MOO GOO GAI PUKE

MOO GOO GAI PUKE

He's a pussy. When he hears bombs he has seizures.

When the boss hears bombs, she strikes her Mother.

Along with the bedwetting and standard aggression,

THE VIOLENCE HAS BECOME INFECTIOUS

THE VIOLENCE HAS BECOME INFECTIOUS

Like the backbone spine of a snake. It goes from one attack to a counter attack to another attack along the serpents back. Twisting, writhing and contorting.

From the next, to the next, to the next -TO THE NECKS !

Inside a house. food hidden in storage. Secret passages. Trains and bus schedules. Paying lots of attention to them.

The guidance systems are now hiding systems,
so pretend to be SPAM.

And donate clothes to killers, for the "Clothes for Killers" program,
but getting them to try on shirts and pants, is like pulling teeth.

But we need their support to combat the New Enemy.

Just keep telling them,

THE NEW ENEMY ARE ONLY TOYS

AND TOYS DON'T DIE

THEY JUST GET BROKEN

(Now log in to the sliding time scale of your life, and put the following on repeat.)

KILLING PEOPLE
HURTING PEOPLE

HURTING PEOPLE
STABBING PEOPLE

KILLING PEOPLE
SHOOTING PEOPLE

CUTTING PEOPLE UP

CHOPPING PEOPLE UP

HURTING PEOPLE
CANING PEOPLE

KILLING PEOPLE
MAIMING PEOPLE

BLOWING PEOPLE UP

WE'RE STILL BLOWING PEOPLE UP !



PROMETHAZINE

My body needs another hole
A gaping mouth
In the center of my forehead so
The cerebral cortex nausea will end

When I stick an index finger - all the way in

I don't have the racing thoughts
STUPID
I've got the block after city block
Of rush hour traffic jam cognitive gridlock
With fender bender smog
Rubbernecker thoughts
Meter's running
Books on tape on sidewalks
Horns
Sirens road rage
And curse words in Amharic

"What's your 20 good buddy comeback - KKKKKkkkkkkk!"

MY MEMORY IS MY ENEMY

NEURONS FIRE THEIR WEAPONS
AT CONCENTRATION CAMP VICTIMS
AS THEY RUSH FROM THE SYNAPSES TRENCHES
THEN THROW THEMSELVES ON
TO THE ELECTRIC FENCES

The only thing moving around on my bed now are brain waves
And I get motion sickness.

My body needs another hole
A FRONTAL LOBE TUNNEL THROAT
Where my third eye is supposed to go
FOR THE CHILDREN
ARMS OUT
MAKING AIRPLANE SOUNDS WITH THEIR MOUTHS
WEAVING
KAMIKAZE
DIVE BOMBING
BUMPER TO BUMPER BUG ZAPPER NAZIS

"ANTE LIBIDA ! EMS ! SAMJA ! CULA !"

See what I mean ?

It's all psychosomatic sympathetic magic and big words

"EXTRA EXTRA THE FRONT PART OF MY BRAIN HURTS !"

So I'm going to pay 500 dollars to eat the front part of a wild tigers brain

And see if that works

STUPID !

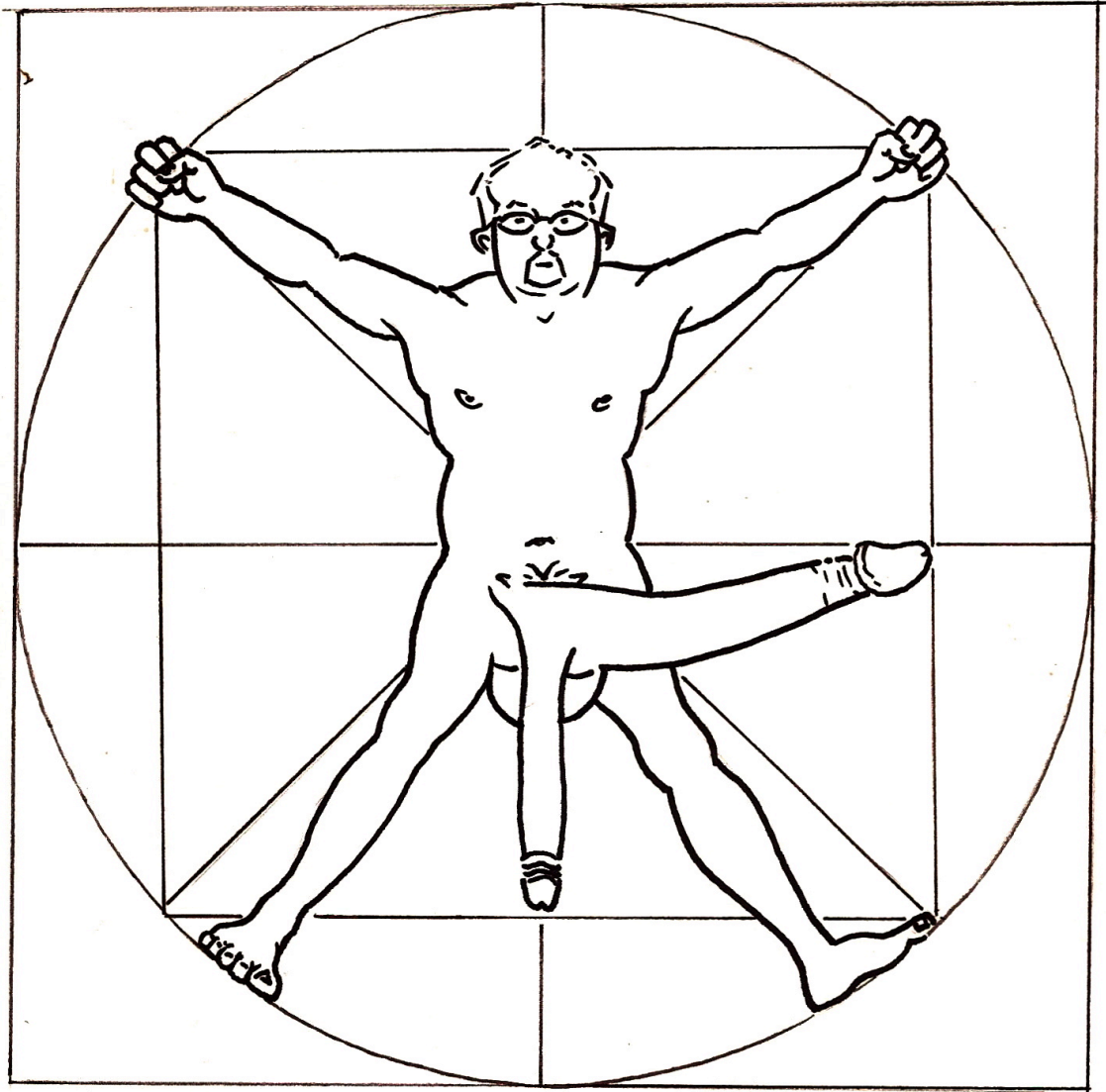
My body needs another hole.

But the reasons have changed.

Listening to a dead man sing.

Stop the tape - telephone rings - missed the charisma.

PROMETHAZINE



THE DEPOSITION

State of Tennessee
County of Washington
City of Johnson City

Deposition of Witness

Date: 08/12/06
Time: 5:09 pm
Place: Johnson City Medical Center

I, Bryan Lewis Saunders
Age 27, having been born on 02/06/'79 in the city of Washington D.C. state
the following:

I think I drank too much sake and cut my penis off. I cut off all of my
clothes because I was burning up, and I couldn't see what I was doing. That
much I do remember. Then when I did it I ran to the phone.

Q: Bryan, was anyone with you at the time of the accident ?
A: No.

Q: Bryan, what did you do with your penis after you cut it off ?
A: I don't know.

Q: Bryan, Look at me. Do you think you could have flushed it ?
A: No. I don't know.

Q: Bryan, why did you cut your penis off ?
A: It was in the way. I think it was just like, you know scissors crazy and it
kept getting in the way of my clothes.

A false statement made herein is punishable as a Class "A" Misdemeanor
pursuant to section 130.49 of the Penal Law of the State of Tennessee.

Sworn to before me
This 12th day of August, 2006
Detective Chad Orr
Johnson City Police Department

Signed,
Chad Orr Det.
Tom Scheve Sgt.
Bryan Lewis Saunders



A CRY FOR HELP

It's all up hill from rock bottom
sickasadoginthehead
At 3:30 am I went to bed
And woke up
Choking on my own vomit
At 5:30 am
Cleared my throat with two fingers
Started breathing again
Feel brain damaged and lethargic
From a lack of oxygen
Wiped my fingers off on a dirty T-shirt

Swollen behind the eyes pressure
Too tired to be violent
I could cry at any second
Sadness and frustration welling up inside
And I can't reach the faucet in time
So both bathtubs overflow
Leaking through the floor below
Down into the apartment in my heart
And once again
Everything
Gets ruined and stained

What kind of thing makes a pressure like this
A vice
Temples in a vice
Socket wrenches behind the eyes
Like tightening braces in the brain
With a pair of channel-locks
Then bust my knuckles wide open when it slips off
With no energy to get angry
And just dig in there with the wrench
And start breaking things
Like wisdom teeth

I don't know what's real or dream or hallucination
Or even care
But the pain is real
It has to be
It's the only thing I can feel

Every single joint in my body aches

For over an hour I've been awake
And still don't have enough strength
To walk

My ribs hurt
My back hurts
The back of my head hurts
Every place where two bones meet hurts
And my jaws keep filling with fluid
Like a thick white dog slobber glue
Can't swallow it
Makes it worse
Because it burns
My throat is raw and scalded by stomach acid
Blistered in the shape of a capital letter "V"
Written in cursive
Or bold calligraphy
And I'm way too afraid
To go back to sleep

Invalid
The room's still spinning
Need more quilts
Too seasick
To get them myself

I can't stop replaying the moment when I awoke
Over and over again
The terror
Teething on my limbic system
Then bewitched by fangs so sharp
I could not feel their insertion
As they injected a lethally large dose
Of wakefulness and panic
Straight into the part of my brain where fear is felt
And I laid there numb
By the deafening hum
Of my own emptiness

I fought real hard
I hurt real bad
I feel real sick
I could have died

TV commercials with clothes draped over them
Still too bright

Like fists of light
Punching me in the face
Drug by the shock waves
Into the brush and weeds
Like a baby zebra
Hanging by the neck
Limp and lifeless
With only a twitching
Of fight in my legs left

Burning fever desert sweat
Chilled by the loss of blood and water
Immobilized
Under the weight of a mighty two ton giant lion's paw
Black cloud of doom
Helpless
Pressing me down
I still can't move
My body ripped apart

If I cry for help I am weak

Help

Help

Help me

