



**Take It
Till It Can't
Be Given
Anymore**

i found myself yesterday and it
scared the fucking shit out of me ..

**

told a girl in a dream last night that
we couldn't have men be the smart,
heady ones
in a relationship because we need women to be
that way ..

women are always the smart,
balanced ones
and if men became smart
it would render the union
of man and woman obsolete as we know it ..

**

I don't exercise - I sweat out my sins ..

**

10:24 AM 10/13/03

It is the morning of my 31st Birthday .. and I look down at a digital camera that was given to me for my birthday last year .. over the course of a year, I snapped – at this exact minute – 24,729 photos .. Let's break down the numbers and savings –

- Ave. of 67 photos per day
- Ave. 469 pics a week
- Ave. 1,876 per month
- 1,030 rolls of 24-exp. Rolls of film – cost approximately \$2,500
- Developing cost for all rolls - \$3,347.50
- Between film and developing costs – total theoretical spent \$5,847.50
- Original cost of camera - \$350.00
- Original goal was to snap 30,000 pics to commemorate my 30th year on earth – but 24, 729 is an adequate first year

**

we process
the process
through the process ..

**

you only know how to take advantage of time

once you are fully practiced in wasting it ..

**

rock voices
in a rolling smack ..

**

bodies ready
for fall,
the fall,
a cold branch,
the beginning
of death
and
the sound
of
whispering ..

**

We were at a club watching a show .. good friend and I .. we had our ladies with us for the evening and everyone was hustled off talking in groups and mingling with the band on stage .. a nice group of folks – friends in the crowd catching the band ‘Namelessnumberheadman’ .. for my friend and I, it was a night to look forward to because our ladies were with us .. both of us have started courting new girls and were both cognizant that these girls weren’t just a thing .. they were more .. they held promise – had the potential you seek out in a relation of sorts .. so, the night wears on and another friend of mine comes up and asks where my lady and my good friend’s lady is at .. I don’t know, I tell him .. I look around – search and come up with nothing .. both of us are befuddled .. they are no where to be found .. so, we hop on our horses and leave the club and begin searching .. at this point, neither of us thought to call girls on their cell phones .. I leave and immediately enter a hardware store .. there is an older fella walking away towards the back of the store with a broom .. I notice bare walls, the end of a business except for a picture book on the ground .. it’s a thick book on the history of tractors .. and I pick it up and head towards the second floor .. not fully concerned with finding my lady at that point, I was just ready buy a cool book .. so, I hit the second floor and run into a younger man that tells me they are out of business .. CLOSED .. he’s wondering how I got inside .. so, I asked, “Is this book for sale?” .. said it wasn’t and I handed it over to him .. at this, I woke .. without the woman and book .. a dream that shant come true ..

**

If the beginning is hope .. then the middle can only be where we left off ..

**

the ticket you lost was the way you thought was a free ride ..

**

A muslim is a terrorist in a catholic cloak as an atheist ..

**

If there was only 1 way – then there would eventually be another # ..

**

As the world turns, I spend another round coin that will never be at 1 with gravity and me no more ..

**

I only smoke because I have been smoked ..

**

Companionship is the ban of the devil as freedom is a jog with the angels ..

**

The only decorum left is that which wasn't designed by you ..

**

If there was only 1 other way to arrive at it – I would have already taken it ..

**

The look is the vision as the sight is the listener silenced by what is perceived to be absolutely right ..

**

I will only believe it when faith abandons me ..

**

The girl is the curse as the man is the cause ..

**

I never knew how the bullet would land until you shot it at me ..

**

The funny is only funny if it is truly funny ..

**

The day whispered the night's lie ..

**

There can be nothing until there is absolutely nothing ..

**

If there was ever a cure – this isn't it ..

**

The night is reserved for the lost – until the light gives them a clue ..

**

Only the flashy can illuminate the dull ..

**

I paint over my past – hoping that something about my future will appear ..

**

Ring around the rosies – pocket full of posies – no more ashes – the ashes – no one has them – no one knows how to fall down – fall down ..

**

they say idle hands are the devil's playground – but, I tend to believe active hands – rapid, fast, fluid – can be the way of an angel and the temptation of the gods ..

**

In our human logic – if something as massive as the ocean's can end – wouldn't that logically mean that space could also end?

**

I don't want to have anymore questions – and I really don't need no answers – can't we just be ..

**

nothing like waiting on the bus when a line of taxis are anxiously waiting for your dollar ..

**

over the railroad tracks and under the bridges – there are things in your philosophy that you will only understand when it's convenient ..

**

coax the doctor with lawyer lingo & bill the poor sap for the rest of their natural living life ..

**

I passed up lunch with strangers to have breakfast with her the following morning ..

**

the coincidence of coincidence is really fucking coincidental, huh?

**

zinned on zion
as the
zebra
steals
all the rest of
my letters
and
leaves me with
a
simple
note

etched
on

zoo stationary ..

**

the day
of
days
is
this day,
our
day,
the
second to the last day,
the
next day
a
day
called 'day'
and
that's
the
way of the day
as
you
day on with
a
day
of
your
day
choosing ..

**

i have
nothing left but something ..

**

rocked
and
zocked,
there's nothing
but
rumors
of
the

beginning around here ..

**

the dreams yesterday
were
today,
all that today is about ..

**

numbers never come to an end and we think we don't need to study 'em ..

**

10:24 AM 12/4/03

Elaine was in my dream all night long. She came back and sat on a couch that resembled on that was in her old place. We fell right back into step – the laughs, looks and such. I looked down at her wedding hand and asked if the ring she had on was real. She laughed, and avoided the topic. Not saying whether she was married or not, she just showed me her ring and laughed. It was one of those from the gum ball machines and had that distinct plastic – metal feel that obviously a gag. But, she may have found a dude to get a ring like that for her. She may have that kind of relationship. So, this has been a dream of mine before and we hung around each other the entire dream. There was no sex, but plenty of fucking innuendoes were strewn about. It was good to see her.

**

playing with
the best
requires being a
fool,
to a certain degree.

**

you leaned on me and i
leaned on you,
but we decided that
the cold was too much
to
be contended with
so we
will pick back up when the wheather
gets to sweat
and

the
beginning of water is
our reason
to
be who we are ..

**

the lie in a suicide
is
the truth in a
life lived without worth ..

**

i live for the love
but
wilt
from the complete
completion
of
despair ..

**

the moon is a waxing donut i don't eat
in the morning
but look for the best compliment for it
at
night ..

**

the top shelf is just another bottom
rung
that i have framed
in
a
memorable frame for the strangers
to look,
and wonder into ..

**

the dogs nose has
the skinny on everything ..

**

THERE ARE THREE PRIMARY REASONS WHY I'M CONVINCED THERE IS A GOD:

1. LOOKING AT THE GRAND CANYON
2. THE FACT THAT THE WORLD DIDN'T END WITH THE CUBAN MISSILE CRISIS
3. CHILD BIRTH

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