

This and that thought.

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Sometimes when I talk to people There's so many ways to get lost **I think**, I don't feel like doing anything. **am I really saying all this stuff because** I thought the dinner party was going to be awkward and horrifying but for some reason it is just okay. I think I am saying something funny right now. And you just did an impersonation of a false laugh. You are wearing a fawn colored shirt. I am impressed. I don't really know what you are talking about, but **it seems kind of intelligent**. He is telling me how there were all these reasons he felt he couldn't be friends with anyone at the time. He says he's sorry for not responding to that message a long time ago. He says everything was kind of crazy at that point. He felt like calling. There were too many reasons. But anyway, yeah. I hope we talk sometime soon. And may good fortune be about me. And that the light of a prosperous moon may shine on me and my travels. And all of those plus others, for sure. That's great. Bye. Sometimes All of my dreams are references to old dreams and in them **I am really bummed at how** I think I was walking in my sleep and I fell. When I woke I saw a dark bruise under my left shoulder blade. I want to think this is a temporary madness. **I can't seem to say anything at all**. This winter will either be a blessing or the second coming. My foot sunk into the snow a little just then. **I**

walk forward for a short time and In your letter you said, 'don't miss me.' So now I am just writing this and listening to everything. I want to warm you with a fire that kills you. I just laughed out loud in this small room. Well, thanks for searching me. I hope you are in a nice place. And that you think about this. I wrote a song about how I do a lot of things without thinking lately. I wanted it to be like Screamo but it ended up sounding more folky. I walk forward for a long time and Will I always be a solo act? I want to feel like there is no mountain I can't climb and so on. All my friends think about something similar, You hung up, right when I was going to tell you about a dream you were in. And it was a good one. One where our children are alike but not the same. You in my dreams make me happy in a temporary sort of way. But lately I've had no dreams of you. It makes me not want to sleep at all. Mom says I got a real nice job. I'll just pretend it's enough. It's so blurry in these glasses. I'm putting my head under this blanket. Is my whole life just a lie? I can't think of anything else at the moment. This morning In my dream, Well, a big black girl and her thin friend are This person is at the mall looking at a pair of jeans. She grins, "You are so fat," 'You are so sensitive' thin friend says to big friend. Amazed, the Thin friend's big friend turns around, All of a sudden, "Can you believe my butt is in here?" It's pajama day at school and this girl turns to me, scoffs and says, "who wears clothes to bed?" I smile even though I'm still thinking about something sad. She can tell I'm out of my mind. She's sitting in front of me trying not to laugh. I feel this warm light inside my belly. "Do you ever feel like dying?" she says to me. I hope you are doing everything you want to be doing, I tell him. "Yeah" He says it like he doesn't want to be heard even though I know he does. Does he mean it? I wonder about What is up with that expression. What's the point in Asking, What if something just is? as if someone might raise their hand There is nothing in the back of the room. Whatever "I do." Whatever. I am bored, Watch me as I spell out one-word thoughts with my mouse like 'ugh' or 'hungry.' My thoughts are Mostly in cursive. I wouldn't mind being broke as long as I knew where I was going. What does one do when they've lost it all. I guess only the captain knows when the ship is really going down or something like that. What is my next move? Somehow I get around without ever really knowing where I am. I think in instincts and allow myself to feel like I convince myself I am almost in danger I feel like I could be alone forever. There's the sun. But it's already too late. I switch off a light. I hope I can write better now that I am depressed. I close my eyes and uhhhhhhhhh I think to myself, "this is a puzzler" and I cry good for a second. I feel This bathroom is particularly small; You are just big enough for me and maybe another person standing - In my old bedroom I feel tall and uncomfortably so. I like this car a lot. I am not sure Whatever about the color though. I dont think much about the final moments. We wont talk about this again. I will delete you in the morning. I think, I smell weird. "good thing no one else is standing here." There is Just me. I get in the car and drive. I drive as fast as I can and as far as I can. I concentrate on arriving nowhere on time. I am in complete darkness. Calm waters are near. I step outside. I think its funny when I can I want to hold him. I do. We make shadows in the dark. There's hardly a sound. Eventually the light comes on and I sincerely hope I can be more like you. I actually feel scared. I think all the kids at this party are tweens. I feel weird drinking this beer when there's a kid with braces smiling at me from across the room. I wonder, Do some people really think I wish to act as chance. But I am a grown up. I want to lie in bed all day and pretend I am dead. Kidding! Kind of. I like working but sometimes I have a really hard time listening to

instructions. I think I feel less and less like a grown up I'm trying to actually start living like I want to be here because so far I don't think I've been doing that. Usually I think I don't want to be alive as time goes on. Yesterday I discovered something pretty great. I read my Blurty (which is basically like a Xanga but less known) Earlier, my virtual diary resurfaced from 2003 when I was a freshman in high school. There were two entries. I start naming people at this party. This girl is all about her emo clothes and she's got to be over 30. Who is she kidding? Her and her friend are eating these big ham sandwiches. I've never seen emos eat ham sandwiches. Her eyes naturally look hurt. Makes me want to go up and hug her or something. I call her, 'Misery My Queen' I just finished being some age in my early twenties, I forget which one but I like to call it the Age of loneliness anyway. It really SUCKED and I hope something like it doesn't happen again, even though this last time it happened it was happening again from another time before it. I pick a TV station with a lot of neutral and dark colors and fall asleep to it as I think of this age of loneliness and the other, 'Age of Loneliness.' My sister is kind of LOL. Sometimes it is easy to picture her as a blog. The background color is black and I only wanted to read this book because the cover is black and the font is red. Someone at this party gave me a pill. I thought it was drugs so I put it in my pocket. I don't know why. The next morning I had forgotten about it but felt it with my hand and pulled it out. I realized the pill was shaped like Bart Simpson's head. I went "lol" in my head thinking it was candy. Then some dude later was like, "no I have taken Bart Simpson drugs before, it is drugs." I googled Bart Simpson drugs and found an image of what I was holding in my hand. Tonight, I cut Bart Simpson in half and shared him with a friend. It has been a while and I haven't felt anything yet. I am thinking about how long it's been. My family is okay I guess. Sometimes when I imagine my sister I think, Dolphins and bats are mammals? "really?" So, like, the posse and I are backstage right now and we are so excited. The lights are all pink and blue and other colors in my eyes. The concert is going to start like basically now actually. Rihanna's hair is so bad right now. Every now and then It's like something I am afraid of everything but nothing. I just swiveled around in this chair 50 times and I think I might have thrown up but my co-worker just glanced at me and didn't really have a look on her face so I guess I didn't? Omg this kid at work is downloading the full adobe creative suite and Sometimes I wish I had his life. he has just been watching the progress bar for like I'm watching Top Chef and it makes me anxious because they only have 45 minutes. I'm sort of Jewish, but Last week at our staff holiday party we had a suckling pig dinner. I was watching this show about animals giving birth on the farm by themselves and dying because they had no help. How come animals in the wild can reproduce just fine but when they are living among humans they suddenly need our help? Two of the guys who worked on the farm found a mother pig and her newborn baby pig except the mother was dead and the baby was alive. They cooked the dead pig for dinner. Their family was at the table And they came out with the whole pig Oh man, It was awesome. Every night I text matt, "come see Tron at midnight. This morning was my grandmother's funeral. It is the same day as my grandfather's funeral but nine years later. A lot of people make speeches. My aunt makes a speech that is really long and I feel guilty that I am now bored. I sort of listen to her and I try to imagine what it would sound like with a computer robot voice saying it. Tomorrow night I am going to the movies. I never watch movies but I think the party is in a frat house and will have a lot of bros. Or it might be in a sorority house and have a lot of those girls that are like..."girls" I

am going for some reason. Oh my god, **Tomorrow night** My roommate is using the TV for the first time in like EVER. **I want to play video games.** Burned the cake. **Ugh.** The new iPods are out of stock. I want to kill myself. **I just logged on to see what the deal was.** I go to the doctor and tell him about basically everything, and he tells me something like, god, you must **Feel exhausted from all the things on the Internet, ever.** I am in a rut. **I just feel in a rut.** People always say **I think this 9 to 5 job is really bringing me down.** I worked really hard to stand out at this job and now **My co-worker just walked by wearing like** My screen can display **every depressing color ever** That stupid bitch, **She is always talking about how hardly anybody is saving the world.** I kind of hate her, **But she is cool I guess.** Uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh **I don't know.** I'm not sure, but **I'm pretty sure she thinks I** slowly discover that at some point in their lives almost everyone I know was a cashier and suddenly I don't care about the world. OMG WTF my mom obviously doesn't understand the situation. **She is also kind of difficult to talk to cause** I hate how **she seems so damaged every time** She is the kind of popular where it is something when **she says something.** Okay, let me try and summarize the plot of the show for you so far. **She's like that girl in "ghost world" except not.** I had a friend who was my best friend from 7th to 9th grade and then 11th to 12th grade. **One time she said she was repellent to men.** My first love was a philosophy teacher **I felt bad but I still laughed.** My cat, **She's pretty in this sort of funny way.** This girl is just all over the place. **I heard she may be dating my old science teacher, this guy that's twice her age.** It looks and tastes really good but **The thought of it all kind of makes me feel** It's not just any, but a **particular ill.** I was walking some street this morning and saw a little kid drop his ice cream and his face was **Like when I die in a dream and feel it** I am always looking forward to **later in the day.** After that thing that happened my cousin is kind of a little bit ugly and a little bit less smart **But it's the best thing that's happened to her.** I always kind of want to vomit when **She seems inspired and in a better mood.** I forget I forget I forget I forget I forget I fogert I fogert I foget I foet I fot I I **I forget if earlier** I cant shake the feeling of if ...**I heard something bad on the news or not.** Oh my god that thing! **I'll check later.** Forgot to go babysit that kid. His parent's never called. Did they just leave and assume I would eventually come? **Whoops,** I put in this much milk, **I think** This online quiz says **I was supposed to do everything differently,** Things were really cool, **but now things are just this.** Whenever I am around the same people all the time, **It scares me how sometimes** Meditation for me is trying to get to a point where **I really don't pay attention to things I'm physically doing.** I reference a part of the story before this happened and no one gets it. **It's like blacking out except without** A girl on the bus was playing the beginning of every movie on her computer. She never watched past the credits. One was about a boy's basketball team; one of the boys was hitting on a woman maybe four times his age. Another was a Chinese kung-fu movie I know my parents were really into at some point. The best had to be the one where the nun goes crazy, but it turns out to be a dream. The girl let this one play a little and the next scene was a depiction of a high school experience with **the partying and drunkenness.** I stare at the video. It comes on and I watch it for the 10th time this hour. I am mesmerized by the depiction on screen. I go to the website inscribed beneath it. I click on all the links that can show my excitement. I show other people. I wait in anticipation for them to experience it for the first time. I think to myself "People who give it the thumb down are dead on the inside...currently 17 zombies." And then I think "People who give it the thumb down were never really alive

on the inside...currently 17 zombies." Yesterday I can't remember the name of that vegetable because it sounds too foreign, but I bought a box of clementines because they were called "Cuties." Yesterday I only wanted to eat mold so I bought a lot of cheeses, some mushrooms, yeast, and Also bought some yogurt I felt fat and I knew I was hungry and could only think of two things to eat: french fries and pie. I realize that the combination of those two sounds like a bad idea, I decide to choose only one. Both choices are not that substantial and both prove to be nutritionally deficient, but both are undeniably delicious. I make my decision, then change it, and at the last minute change it back; I buy a coffee to go with it. As I am eating and after the flavors of my dinner meld in my mouth, I think I should have went with the pie. I wasn't going to eat. They tried to make me stay late but I am Leaving work now. I imagine I just saw the largest group of friends, ever. I said "hi" and One guy said "hey" but maybe he meant "heigh" because I recently found out that a famous person is part of the farm share that I am apart of. Her movie is nominated for some award. She probably ate the same vegetables as me when she found out she was nominated for this award. I think about the farm that the food came from. It has many animals living on it including a pig and some sheep, which are of course friends, and a dog that keeps everybody in check. Also, there was a horse there. Its noon and I'm on my way to a birthday get together. I am really bad at giving gifts. It's hard for me to justify spending money on something just because the date is right. Actually, I meant to make a birthday card but instead I was at the post office and really wanted to give someone a gift though there was no occasion, so I made an envelope. I buy a cake to eat alone and I'm just going to write happy birthday on it anyway. I take pictures of myself and think Can life get any better? My friend points to the wall hanging in my room and says to me, "of course you have a big cock on your wall." She is referring to a framed picture of a rooster I found at a garage sale. I reply quite quickly, "no, I only have that on my wall because my dad is a rooster in the Chinese zodiac." I'm wearing a shirt that I borrowed from my dad years ago. I found a shirt leftover from an old closet and I wear it I have a completely synthetic bodysuit and almost all the time. I like to make jokes about myself. People are into it. I was thinking about perfection and One day I found a shirt exactly like it. Perhaps because I bought it and wear that one all the time too. When I find an outfit that I really like, I don't change out of it until it falls apart. People must think I can only say I like this shirt way too much and/or My only barometer on when to wash clothes is when I run out of underwear. Sometimes I wear them inside out to prolong their use. laundry day does not come often. To my left is a tree and to my right is a bench. I walk past a group of people and I am Pretty sure an old woman put a spell on me while I experience an omen walking down the street just now. I tell a lot of jokes to myself and laugh at them. They are usually really banal and I can't seem to pinpoint why I enjoy them so much. I didn't think it was possible for some one else to hear them let alone understand them but as I walked down the hallway There was a scary laugh nearby. The news hit me and I felt something behind me and thought, I like to tell a lot of stories that don't really have a point to them. I like that they just sortof exist for me and these events are meaningful in a way that only I can understand. For instance one time I went to the supermarket and I bought a box of clementines. Some one asks, 'is this actually something?' but I panic and think its over, but then I overhear someone else talking about how I have a lot of inside jokes with myself. I tell these jokes a lot to other people and I just laugh to myself. I tell them it's

nothing. We still seem to owe our landlord \$40 from two months ago. Oh well. I lace my shoes and then relace them. I tie some fancy knots and I stare at them. Bored now. Is it because of global warming that it's raining more and more. It's summer here. What about there? I am in a meat locker looking for a whole lamb. It's freezing and I sweat because I'm wearing way too many layers of clothing. My coat is made from a soft fluffly cotton. Anyone who gives me a hug feels the comfort of a giant stuffed animal putting its arms around them. I'm pretty sure my coat increases the size of my torso by two. Leather shoes would seem like they would be warm enough in the winter, like a leather jacket. I find out that it is not and This girl in front of me is I read the text. It is very short and goes straight to the point. It is definitely cold. What a bitch! She probably thinks that I am shivering, but I think looking hot makes up for being cold. I wish to stay home. I wish to go out. I wish to have food. I wish to be warm. I wish to be comforted. I wish to be entertained. I wish to be nice. I wish that this will not end. I wish We talk on the phone a lot, but I prefer video chatting where I could immortalize this moment through screen cap. I sat in bed all day and I feel really exhausted; The sky was dropping as if the planet was falling asleep and My shoe lace got stuck in the escalator and started taking me with it. I sat in the car quietly for three hours before I realized I didn't know where we were and asked Where are we going? The bus stopped five times before we got to our destination, adding three hours to our trip and One time the train was delayed for two hours and then He was upset and dropped me off at a random location. I said something really personal to hurt his feelings. It definitely worked and got him all riled up about nothing. I said another thing to make him feel better, but I wonder if I will ever go there again. When you get out of the hospital Next summer There were a lot of things I wanted to do, but that no longer matters. Now, I want to swim in as many bodies of water as possible. I just drank some water. My dad just looked at a picture of One of the subjects he chose was of a gas station All of it appeared at night in a slideshow. Covered in face-paint, I leaned over and whispered into her ear, I see it too. A promise. Another one. Then came the vision. Same one, I almost got a hundred percent. On one question I got the correct number but for a different angle though. I was already so late. I couldn't find the place. I look at a map to see if In the dream, a big cloud approached me and said, I can place the location. Make a right, Right there, The cat sat on my lap, she looked up at me and it looked like she was saying, that seems like a good spot. Of course! Right next to I put that sketch in the pencil box you gave me. I am The one that almost fell into the canal where I was calm as I almost fell in because And that's why I was trying to pick it up. What's Your name is still I woke up slowly. I didn't know what time it was, but didn't wonder either. It was bright and I stretched for what seemed like the longest time ever. A hunger came knocking. Clothes were put on, and I walked to my favorite place. Hi, I'd like the classic, but with the tomatoes on the bottom. I remember in P.E. this kid had a lightning bolt shaved into his head. I was really intrigued. It looked serious, but was extremely playful as well. In the sunlight it had extra powers; sparkling within his blond aura. Wow. Later, in middle school, kids didn't have that vivaciousness marked so visibly into their bodies; rather, it was a subtle approach to the extreme. The hairstyle was Slightly more faded; I laid back in bed and imagined a painting I would make if I would have done things differently. It would be darker than the ones I make now; more purple-ish too. Yeah, we walked forever! In the dark, in the light, in a breeze, in the rain, in a hurry, and just kind of strolling too. We passed by the plaza and it was quiet except for

the rats jogging by. My nose was running. It used to bleed; now it just kind of hurts; but you know, the kind of hurt that is entertaining. I like to pick my boogers and pull them out slowly; gauging the tension before it hurts too much and a tear visits me. I wonder why boogers aren't more of a phenomenon. Like, what ARE they.... I Remember that kid Similar to those who grew up What's it like in a hippie community? The mothers gave birth in complete darkness, but They had re-birthing type ceremonies and So, in the ritual a new name would be given. His mother's name was Luna, so He got the name Sunrise; Everyone called him Fynn, but his real name was Dolphin. I could never Imagine signing that name John Hancock walks into a bar and says, "What's the difference between being" on a receipt or a letter. I am coming up with a joke, A business one. Exactly! One where a gross amount of money is involved. Please, I'm home alone What do you want to do now. I guess I miss you. I love going to sleep. This is the best part of my day because Right now, I know So what? I won't be What is it to be bothered. What I do is I hold the receiver up to my mouth and Forget that, just don't say anything. I love it because It is nice we can have this silence and know that I look in the mirror and the other person is just there. Most of the time, But sometimes I'm not there and you are not there, and Probably our last moment together and its just quiet. I'm looking to the sky And when it happens, Thank you, I think It is all coming together so well. it is actually perfect. After the performance it was Perfect because imagine, It was so long ago. when else could it have happened? All night I was vomiting but now I sigh to complete This, and