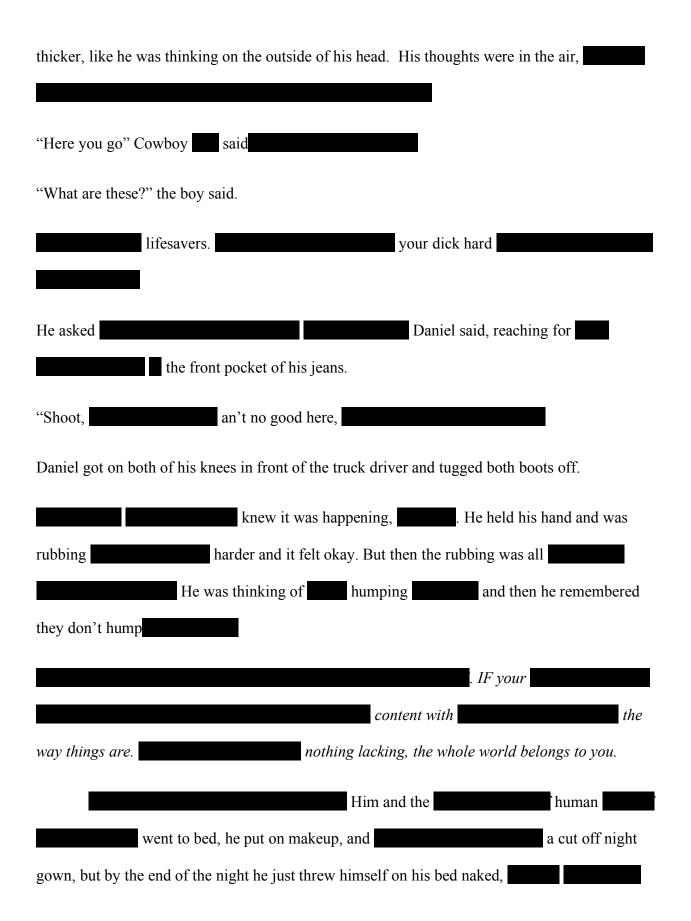
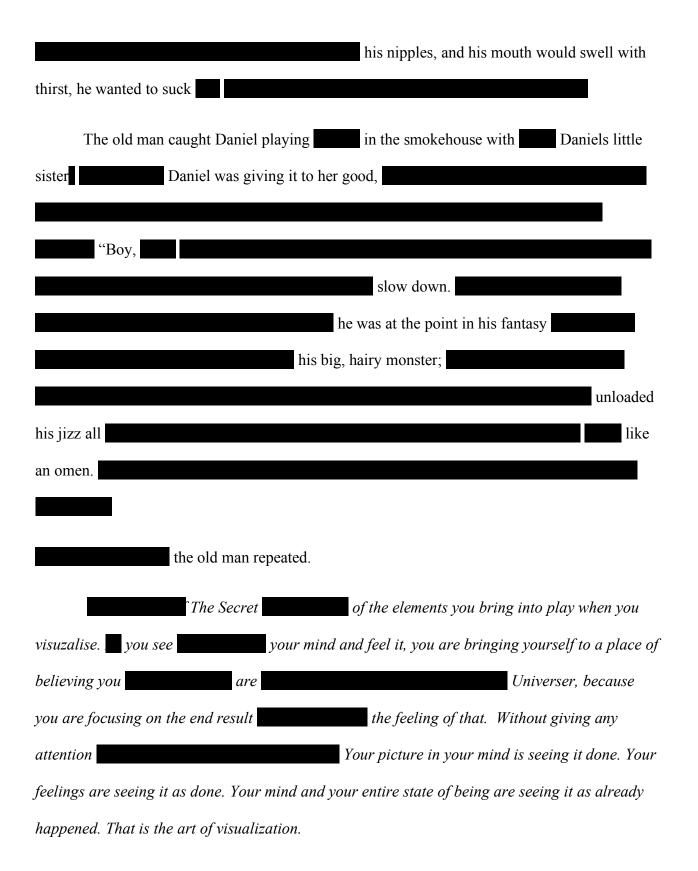
Black Out Dick Out

realize , we are thinking most of the time. speaking or
listening thinking watching
you are thinking. recall memories from your past, thinking
considering something thinking. driving, you are thinking.
we are not thinking when we are asleep the forces of
attraction are still operating as we fall asleep. Make your last thoughts
before going to sleep good thoughts.
Daniel stuck his thumb out.
all weekend,
give a fuck today".
a white semi suddenly downshifted the air
brakes screeching, the trailer bucking and hopping on the asphalt. The trucker's drivers name
was Cowboy
"I an't really no cowboy"
he went on to confess that he never actually been on a
horse,
I guess I never really wanted to kill him. it's
acceptable, hitch hiking and killing someone, but only killing someone
Tying their helpless bodies to a table in a room

filled with nothing in it but the vision of death. I would	ask if they
are prepared to suffer for me	
and cry God	I smirk
while slicing the knife through their smooth skin. I visualize justice and	
Cowboy was fat and	
threatened to split open every time he hit a bump in the road. His feet were encas	ed.
Cowboy did other manly cowboy stuff, like drink cheap whiskey from	om a pint bottle
and chew stringy tobacco	
the cops do that to ya?"	
"Nah, Daniel said.	
"Damn, "What the dickens	
his father's listening or some	eone who sounds
like that. cowboy He thought about	
the street below	
He imagined this again and again,	
The music, the cowboy, was a part of this. It	made the air





As he sticks his hand down		
himself doing it	,	It's crazy to think that kind of
shit, but he's been doing it fo	r so long. He has a hard	time stopping himself. The old
man use to say	Maybe he'll stop	
once the pills are gone.		