

CROOKED MIRROR



so many dicks, so little time.

Comment your favorite type of dick and what type you

have>>> cruising gay meme's on internet, A page of a book, with all the different Native American Dick names, so Imagine all this dick drawings, with all these different animal names. Bear man, pony man, coyote man., So funny. Cause then if you Black Elk it's really you dick who's the Elk, that's real naming. All of the table, Mad Dog, Big Wolf, Sitting Bull

I been with the Christian holiday hangover, I was hanging on the street, when one of the best trolls jumps out in front of me, "come with me , there's a party bus waiting" So me, I ended up super drunk breaking my long nails, with blood. Showing my ass all over Christianshavn out the front window of that bus. God, I'm always go naked when I'm drunk. My tits just want to get out, stripping. And it's for sure a lot of fun. Party bus, Hell ya. I'm ready.

She is getting married, so cute and all I do is start talking about money, remember whose the one with the money, grab his balls and marry him, sometimes I'm awful and drunk. It's the kids, that's why people get married, and then strike, it comes to me, marriage IS about money, I'm not that stupid at all, marriage is paper. Like everything else is about the paper. Then you can make a wedding or a trap it's still about the paper. The golden rings, the dinner, all the guest and the music is the culture. Culture is a good makeup, it makes everything pretty, even the poor life of bunny, she's a news paper heroine.

You know the queen she don't run. She chill. All these runners in the city makes me so confused, this thing with thousands of people running behind the prince, even people who can't run.. They all there with white legs and names on. It looks a bit like militia prep For the sake of health, no smoking country, im not a big fan.

I'm feeling weird again, its like the world exist real outside of Me, I know I'm here, but I feel like being another place or something like it, things start to annoy me, the light and the voices Around me, as if the voices to many. I know that looking real close help on this. Look at the beauty and then your there for a little bite of feeling lucky, real luck.

Is it possible to make you own thoughts, how much of the thoughts are someone else expectations of you. Empress me. I'm not really impressed yet. Ghost me if you want, but do it good.

Hardly impressed but easily exited, from Russia with Love Mira



illustration: Asta Plum

VIII