

# 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 funy.  
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  
Woolf, 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 thou-  
sands 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