

# Christian Patterson Vol. 1



by

# Christian Patterson

# CHRISTIAN PATTERSON VOL. 1

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**Note:** This book is hyperlinked. Whenever a book, poem, or piece title is written, it is clickable, and will bring you to that point of the book. That includes the Table of Contents.

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# **Collection One: Destiny is opposite and nothing else, and always opposite**

Lyrical Poetry

# AMERICANNIGHTMARE /// LYRICAL PO ETRY 5000

(March 27, 2016)

**AMERICANNIGHTMARE /// LYRICAL POETRY 5000** was the first poetry book I wrote to be released as a cohesive ebook. It was written in the aftermath of a break-up - in May and June of 2015, at a time when I was very interested in poetry, and committed to becoming technically better at writing it. Because of this, even though these are lyrical poems, and they allude to the break-up, I didn't intend writing these poems to be therapeutic (although they were in a way). I wrote them for a couple reasons: Rainer Maria Rilke was the first poet I read who shattered my previous understanding of poetry. I was intrigued by how he wrote in conventional forms, but in an unconventional way. I liked how his poetry was frequently presenting imagery, and yet, the imagery was imbued with an esoteric meaning.

Ultimately, I ended up not writing in this style for very long, and for good reason. It's not how I write best, and I was exposed to techniques from other writers I tried to emulate. But also, elements I picked up from writing this poetry book was retained in my later writing. Whether or not that's visible to the reader, I'm not sure. But this was the start of a certain poetic trajectory that I feel I'm still on, although now very far away.

**AMERICAN NIGHTMARE  
///  
LYRICAL POETRY 5000**



**CHRISTIAN M PATTERSON**

all of these poems are written  
after/in the style of/emulating/copying etc  
Rainier Maria Rilke

so this book is for Rainier Maria Rilke

**space toolbox**

a toolbox of pieces of space that exists  
for us, and is used as tools where you can  
say 'that's too close' or 'that's too far'  
instead of that's 5 miles away  
or 500km away

and you can choose the tools and examine  
them, and pull out the space capsule, and break  
it on the ground, and with a poof it becomes  
a tool. and the best part of it all -  
the only reason to have this toolbox -  
is you can put the tools away and with  
one press of a button the capsules shrink

## Japanese Gardens

As I hear this little waterfall in front of me  
I don't understand.  
Because the sound is constant  
but every split second, new water falls  
in new angles on the rocks  
and every split second sounds different than the first

The waterfall could clog at any moment  
and I wouldn't know why  
I would just hear new songs —  
my phone vibrating, the highway  
a couple hundred feet behind me

If that were to happen,  
the coi would keep swimming  
the surrounding butterflies would keep floating,  
until they stop, and they'll stop either way  
as seen by the garbage cans full  
of plant clippings behind the 'staff only' sign

**untitled**

I want to smell someone's hair — hug them  
and rest my nose on their head  
I want to whisper nice words and go  
with them, wherever they're going

I'd like to be the one on that plane,  
who thought the Pacific was all we need,  
and I'd like to hear every word that exists  
in you, in the jet engine, in the sea

I remember and forget little moments,  
when I stop, I see the bottom of time  
beneath the international date line  
there's still room for everyone

after that comes the white noise  
of the jet engine—I see you World!  
I see you and hold you with my eyes  
when a thing makes sound in the dark



**Sonnet #9<sup>1</sup>**

How can I keep remembering the details  
of the things I miss? How do I stop  
myself from forgetting why I miss them?  
I will write my thoughts on the back  
of a phonebook and leave it in an airport,  
so people from all over can remember  
this missing feeling for me

yet whatever brushes against me  
yields one voice from multiple speakers  
and like learning music, I have to teach  
myself to make out the instruments  
Across what phonebooks are my feelings  
strung across? And what musician holds me?  
O sweet song

---

<sup>1</sup> originally untitled

**Sonnet #10<sup>2</sup>**

You can still see the color contrast  
that Spring air creates. The technicolor  
pearls would still glow neon if  
I was looking at them or not

In the garden, spring still lives  
itself into the plants at night,  
when the pearls are brightest  
But during the day, the ghosts

of many ancient civilizations  
evaporate from the concrete  
and tar the pearls and buildings

and the plants. Then, all at once  
the sky turns dark, and everything  
becomes different from each other

---

<sup>2</sup> originally an untitled poem in AMERICAN NIGHTMARE // LYRICAL POETRY 5000, but also included in the original version of Oreo Bingsu, under the title “Early Summer in Seoul”.

**exhaustion sonnet<sup>3</sup>**

exhaustion is a warm hug from absence,  
replacing thoughts with a mental coziness  
the strands from the exhaustion-blankets blur  
borders between today and yesterday

the sleepiness always feels less cozy —  
but also less painful - than you remember  
you think about what you did while awake,  
the absence of sleep just filters it

is the presence of awake worth the flimsy,  
cozy pain of not-asleep while awake?  
does the dulled memories of mental decay

vindicate the blurred static blankets  
constricting your mind? is the not-sleep  
worth it? is the embrace of nothing worth it?

---

<sup>3</sup> sonnet #11

### **Hanging Gardens of Babylon 1<sup>4</sup>**

I built a desert-island in my city  
out of your homeland for you, long before  
Europe judged botany as a way to  
tame and study with their greedy minds

I found myself spending all my time there  
I knew the garden with my eyes. Sometimes  
I'd catch myself finding you in single leaves  
and bring myself to tears. I would let others

in, to find what they love in what grabs them.  
I'd never watch — everyone deserves their  
direct communion with their eyes and ideas

that live in the plants and structures. O how  
perishable is nothingness that  
people can no longer find you on a map?

---

<sup>4</sup> sonnet #12

## **Hanging Gardens of Babylon 2<sup>5</sup>**

Within the first week of earth existing  
God created a garden. I will too  
but that God's not my God and I'm not God  
I'm human, making garden for a Goddess

Dear God Marduk, I must forget you now  
for Tiamat's the world I see and if  
nature is an untamed Goddess, I must  
worship it. Are not my thoughts chaos too?

Was I not put on Earth to build steep steps  
to cosmos? And build tiers and terraces  
for sitting with the foliage covering it all?

I want one thing in life - to see the world  
as infinite physical things, that don't  
represent anything, except all of itself

---

<sup>5</sup> sonnet #13

### **Hanging Gardens of Babylon 3<sup>6</sup>**

I've heard Descendants of Judea have  
used my city's name as a euphemism  
for Rome, as in, a symbol of evil  
I'm sorry, but can't you respect us?

I weep from the earthquake that destroyed  
the garden. Natural disasters, God's version  
of Historical revisionism —  
if the world saw the garden, they'd love it

I loved her, the garden, and others can now,  
because history divorced me, Babylon,  
from the garden, that they think of as Eden

Now the garden works how I intended:  
a reflection of ideas back to them.  
But was it worth me dying for our nature?

---

<sup>6</sup> sonnet #14

### **Hanging Gardens of Babylon 4<sup>7</sup>**

You seem to have found out about other  
gardens, namely, Sennacherib's feat of  
Nineveh hydroculture. You're starting  
to love that garden more than yours

This hurts my feelings but I was flawed all  
along — you left your home for mine, and you  
got homesick, so I rebuilt it, unaware  
that one can be homesick while wanting a

new life. I, and your garden, became  
reflections of you, and you're sick of that.  
I cry about it, but I understand

I only hope you remember the garden  
and I fondly, because

---

<sup>7</sup> sonnet #15

# Oreo Bingsu

(April 12, 2016)

**Oreo Bingsu** was written when I was studying abroad in South Korea in July and August of 2015. My experience in Seoul permeates all my writing. I was only there shortly, but it was a liminal time within my life. It was not only a long vacation, where I occasionally went to easy classes, it was right after my first major break-up, after spending a couple months reevaluating my life. The trip gave me a lot of insights into the world, and it was a definitive breaking point from the way my life was progressing before, to how it progressed afterwards.

One thing I value about these poems, is they are the only poems I wrote while there, and they have a different feeling because of that. They exist on their own, without any reflection about how it impacted me. These poems pertain only to my life within that sequence of events, rather than the impact that sequence had on my life afterwards.



# oreo bingsu



# christian m patterson

for Bre, Cho Cho, Morgan, Suzanna, Kiara, Char

### **Sinchon**

on the third-floor, smoking balcony  
of a coffee shop over looking a main street,  
a teenage girl is smoking  
and her little brother is also smoking

a white woman is studying Korean  
she passes as Korean much better than I do  
at least from behind,  
due to her straight black hair

### **Sinchon 2**

I am looking at a church  
that is not a mega church  
but someday could be

it is across the street  
from a pharmacy  
that's lit like a hospital  
and has seating like the DMV  
where you pick a number  
and wait

the pedestrians walk past  
holding umbrellas  
that aren't open  
but are ready to be

## Guam

your ears, with rounded white earrings,  
are two symmetrical butterflies  
on the side of your head

your irises are dark, making your pupils look like  
they're all your eyes are, like you're always  
looking at the moon, and excited

I ask where you're from  
you say 'Guam'  
I say 'I would like to go there'  
you say 'it's very hot'

**Yonsei**

I walk to Ministop and hear birds  
I can't see the birds but I hear them  
What do you look like, birds?

I can only imagine the birds  
that I've already seen, in America

you don't - and can't - realize  
that nothing is the same because  
all you've known is the air above this Ministop  
and if you knew more,  
you wouldn't know you know more

## Sindorim

I walk with a Hong Kongese classmate named Molly  
we pass a blond guy  
I say 'do I stand out as much as he does?'  
She laughs, covers her mouth, and nods

we take the subway  
then walk to a small restaurant  
where you grill your own meat

an old couple and their son work here  
the son is the first Korean I've seen with tattoos  
Molly tries to speak to him  
he laughs and says 'no, can't handle English'

she points at the meat  
that the family next to us is eating  
and says 'we'll have that'

we walk around Sindorim  
I say 'you know what we should do?'  
she says 'find somewhere with WiFi'  
I was thinking 'get ice cream'  
but we can find WiFi too

I get an ice cream bar at GS25  
she tries to call her friend who lives in Seoul

we walk through the hallway to the Subway  
there are Grecian sculptures

on the subway I offer her gum  
she chews it, and I hold my hand to her  
so I can throw away the wrapper  
she laughs, covers her mouth,  
and puts the wrapper in her purse

**Bongeunsa<sup>8</sup>**

I try to meditate in a room of 10,000 Buddhas  
oscillating fans hang from the ceiling  
none of them oscillate towards me  
I have never sweat this much, ever

I focus on one of the 10,000 Buddhas  
then look at the floor, but I can't focus  
because I'm too aware of the tourists around me  
and then I'm aware I'm a tourist too

I open my eyes, rub away the sweat  
and no longer focus on that specific Buddha,  
but rather, all of them

I go to the temple gift shop and buy cheap candles  
the cashier warns me they're 'for dead people'  
I pretend I already knew that

---

<sup>8</sup> sonnet #16

## **Ewha Yeoja Daehaggyo**

She is on the subway when I get on  
and she transfers at the next stop, like I do

She is wearing tall white heels that look like  
heeled tennis shoes from a distance,  
due to mild dirt discoloring

She is wearing a white t-shirt  
and acid wash short jorts  
her hair is bleached blonde,  
but that color of blonde,  
where someone has black hair,  
and it comes out kind of orange  
she is wearing red lipstick

She gets off the subway  
a stop before me  
at the woman's university



## **Tibetan Book of the Dead**

I'm waiting to dry my laundry in a humid basement  
I'm reading about how 'Tibetan Book of the Dead'  
isn't a very accurate translation of the title on wikipedia  
Three days ago my dorm mate switched rooms without telling me  
I don't know why  
No one is picking up their finished laundry  
I go back to my dorm room  
I hang up my laundry to dry  
on my ex-roommate's side of the room

### Hongdae 1

stars reflect on your face  
and they are your face  
people are up all night here  
I think I'll train myself to do the same  
so we can sleep at the same time

### Hongdae 2

on the second floor of a dessert restaurant  
I am eating bingsu, and they walk in

I've seen them more than once,  
which seems like a miracle  
but their blonde, and pink hair helps

when I see them, I think of the song  
'U Remind Me' by Usher

### Hongdae 3<sup>9</sup>

There's this feeling when you are  
at a concert and the instruments  
blend into one united sound  
but you close your eyes and notice  
the individual instruments  
and once you do that  
for every instrument  
they blend together again  
and you don't forget where  
the music comes from but  
it doesn't matter and for a moment  
the sound that has no beginning  
and end becomes your mind  
and your mind is all you are

---

<sup>9</sup> sonnet #17

## **Cheonggyecheon**

I look for a direction to walk  
Mcdonald's and 7-Eleven compel me  
I walk towards them and feel lost

a couple blocks ahead  
I see the refurbished stream  
used in promotional brochures

I take some photos  
and although it's dusk,  
my camera reflects light  
from the skyscrapers,  
making it seem like daytime

the river is part of a Disneyland ride

I walk from one segment to the next  
with bridges above dividing the segments

one segment is all tourists  
taking photos  
and the next is all couples  
sitting and holding hands

the tourists and the couples  
do not overlap  
as if they've always been there  
and always will be there

## **Jongno**

If authenticity exists, then dance  
is the only real way to express it

the way you walk is a dance  
the way you sip coffee is a dance

the letters you write  
are blueprints of your body  
dancing in such a precise way  
that can never be fully copied

## Pyongyang

Pyongyang is a non-literal island  
It's surrounded by rivers  
and clings to land by a thread of mountains

Opposed to southern Korea,  
where Shamanism is inherited,  
northern Koreans become shamans  
by letting spirits possess them

for an unknown reason, I feel hopeful about this

I look at Pyongyang on Google Maps  
I switch it from map view to 'Earth view'  
for a moment, the map is black

A brown brick building in the hills  
looks like a red brick building because it's dusk  
I guess things change color  
at different times of the day

night time changes the shapes of cities  
into color, and no-color, and then smears color  
and no-color into something you feel but don't see

blue lights from a nightclub  
make this street's night seem like morning

I want to be photos of skylines at night

## Seodaemun

1

I take the city bus  
that stops in the median  
lane of a half-regular street,  
half-freeway

I go to the health clinic  
I need to be tested for TB  
I pull a number, wait,  
and give them ₩4,000

then walk up a narrow  
stairwell, filled with natives,  
show the doctor's my papers  
and get my body scanned

2

I sat outside  
the dorm building steps  
on a weekend night—  
it was late

you took the elevator  
up from the GS25  
in the dorm basement,  
and saw me sitting

we stayed up talking  
in a courtyard surrounded  
by skyscrapers. the night  
air feels different here

the sun started rising  
and the other students  
started coming home  
from the bars, drunk

I went to bed, and the sky  
was bright, and I learned how  
different time can move  
in different places

## Paju City

Rows of fermented plates  
and identical apartments

squeaky floorboards and a pile of shoes  
an instant coffee machine smelling strong  
enough to mix with fatty pork and sweat

I said I'd never write a poem  
with the word 'heart' in it, until I realized  
my heart acts as my mind acts

The thoughts in your blood are heavenly

one of the saddest things I've seen  
is a South Korean train station  
with a darkened gate labeled:  
'평양 Pyongyang'

I saw the world a little differently  
when I learned double negatives  
don't make a positive, in many languages

In Korea, the hot/rainy days  
are called '열대야 (yeoldaeya)'  
which means 'Tropical Night'

on the night I'll leave  
I will peel my eyes off of themselves  
as if everything we see is a filter  
that we stick to our eyeball repeatedly

I missed the fourth in my hometown again  
missed the exploding fruit, the roman candles  
rows of macaroni salad and mortars  
Mtn Dew tastes different here

### **the Hongdae Taco Bell at 4:00AM**

I walked downstairs  
to a club called Club Buddha  
with three girls from my dorm

I saw a girl wearing black jorts  
and a cardigan around her waist  
She kept fanning herself with a buchae,

I danced with her a little bit  
I asked her name  
but I don't remember it

an American soldier threw a stack of ₩1000 bills  
from the upstairs bottle service to the dance floor  
the three girls I came with were pairing off

the bottom button of my shirt came off  
so I left the club to buy a t-shirt  
from one of those Hongdae t-shirt shops  
but none were open so I told my friends  
I was going to Coffee Bean to get coffee  
and I did, but it closed at 3AM,  
so I had to leave early

I walked to 7-Eleven and bought paper  
used for handwritten resumes  
and then walked to Taco Bell

it's raining off and on  
I feel self-conscious about my missing button  
half of the Taco Bell is white, which is unusual  
I'm the only sober one here  
an American woman keeps telling  
a drunk Korean man  
'But I love teaching English!'

I order food and sit down  
I write this poem on the resume paper  
a group of Ameribros walk in  
one says 'woah, white people'



the English teacher storms out  
and the drunk Korean man  
looks deeply confused  
one of the Ameribros looks at me  
and says 'seriously?' under his breath  
presumably because he wanted my table

I wonder what the girl from the club  
is doing right now  
I would have asked for her number  
but she didn't seem interested

It's now 4AM  
It's raining, and I will walk home  
I wonder why I'm alone  
I wonder why I feel compelled to be alone

## Tom N Toms Coffee

I'll miss your blonde hair,  
the kind of blonde that isn't blonde,  
like when someone with black hair  
tries to bleach it blonde

the way you wear a hat  
and then bunch your hair  
underneath it, into a hairnet,  
with a big black bow  
on top of it

I'll miss saying  
'안녕하세요 (annyeonghaseyo)'  
and you saying 'hello' softly  
then I say  
'감사합니다 (kamsahamnida)'  
and you say 'thank you' softly

today, I say  
'this is my last day in Korea'  
and you arc your arm  
with your finger pointed  
and say 'home?'

you touch your heart  
and make your eyebrows look sad  
and I feel the way you look

**saying goodbye forever on a subway**

saying goodbye forever on a subway  
is one of the weirdest things

you are sitting next to someone  
and they transfer to another line  
so you say goodbye  
and you keep moving on the same tracks  
as if you hadn't said goodbye

or you are sitting next to someone  
and you get off and walk home  
so you say goodbye  
and you keep walking the same sidewalks  
as if they aren't still on the subway

it seems more natural  
saying goodbye forever on a subway  
because you are aware  
that both of you are traveling  
in different directions

but for a still unknown reason  
it is less upsetting  
to think of it in terms of  
a person leaving and a person left



# **an alternate reality where Mello Yello is more popular than Mtn Dew**

(June 1, 2016)

**an alternate reality where Mello Yello is more popular than Mtn Dew** is the cornerstone book for my first phase. It exemplifies the mode of writing I utilized at this time. The common language, the proper nouns, the everydayness, the introspection etc. In fact, many poems from *Oreo Bingsu, is ryan sheckler still alive, Unregistered Hypercam 2, and an alternate reality where Dairy Queen is more popular than Burger King* were considered for this book, or at least, they were from the beginning, potentially going to be included in this book.

The poems in this collection were written at a formative point in my life, because I started writing poetry seriously in the latter part of college, when I had new experiences, and was transitioning quickly between different elements of my life. At the time, I didn't quite realize this, but looking back, I realize the reason these poems are so strong, and work so well together, is because they best exemplify the tumultuousness of that time. This book, to me, feels like a singular moment, where the past and future collapse into the crucial present moment.



christian paffarson ein alternative reality where melio yello is more popular than mtm dew

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## königsberg

if there's a Mt Rushmore of poetry,  
my face is the only one on it  
the Mt Rushmore of poetry is Mt Rainier  
and it doesn't have a face right now

I don't want to read the Preface to the Lyrical Ballads  
I don't want to read Imagisme  
I don't want to read Poetics  
I don't want to read lists of food or things in your house  
I don't want to read about birds or oceans  
I want your life in me

**an alternate reality  
where Mello Yello  
is more popular  
than Mtn Dew**

christian patterson



## final fantasy

you will be in Panama this summer  
and I will be here  
if I wrote this poem 2 years ago  
it'd be full of strained  
Panama Canal metaphors  
but I pretend I'm less obvious now

I imagine you with your choreography book,  
like a future ballerina, which is nothing  
like a current day ballerina  
you dance in space above a stage  
and you wear silver tights with your head  
tilted back, and your arms frozen  
in a circular shape, spinning

in high school, I would call Hannah  
and Sadie and sing Savage Garden  
songs over the phone, and I think  
if you and I were teens again  
you'd appreciate what I was going for

the thing I love about Panama  
is that it connects a north continent  
with a south continent and yet  
the country is latitudinally shaped  
the capital is right against the canal  
as a reminder of imperialism

someday you may move back  
to San Francisco, and if things  
go the way I've planned, I'll be in LA

and we will be in the same state  
we're in the same state now, but Oregon  
is smaller than California and also  
you live a few blocks from me

we sat in the dog park,  
and you went inside to grab  
a blanket, and to change  
into a purple dress  
and the sun warmed me  
when I went to the library  
and came back to the dog park,  
you were gone and it was okay

I'm imagining a future  
where we are both younger,  
and the edges of the camera  
have a blossoming filter  
like a Final Fantasy cutscene—  
we are in a field of blond grass  
and you are running

## 物の哀れ

I'm beginning to think the only places  
you can feel nostalgia for  
are the convenience stores  
that are on the threshold of too close and too far,  
so you only go there sometimes,  
and everydayness becomes a special occasion

before you flew to Alaska, you told me  
something beautiful about airports,  
and I understood what you meant  
I've realized that there's trees in Hong Kong  
and there's neon lights in Alaska,  
and that everywhere you go has everything

you will leave before Christmas  
and it will be cold where you're going  
but forever isn't a long time  
I know that you aren't afraid  
of the sad-but-beautiful feeling  
that shanks your hollow chest,  
so I will never worry about you

when I flew home from Seoul,  
we flew over your home, but I sat  
in a middle seat, so I couldn't  
twist my neck to see passed  
the sleeping tourists to look down

you told me that the world  
was beautiful again,  
and I believed you again

## 카페베네

outside the window, six old shoes  
hang from different branches of the same tree  
across the street, a flat roof covers  
two restaurants and a bar with vents and chimneys

one night in downtown Seoul  
in an open-air fourth floor cafe,  
I was a speck in a sea of Hangul signs,  
reflecting neon off monsoon clouds,  
and writing poems, thinking for the first time  
'I feel glad to be depressed now and here,  
of all places in the world'

I took out a card and stickers  
and wrote you a note. The next morning  
I sent it for ₩350 to New Hampshire,  
a place I would like to visit someday,  
a place that seems different from Korea,  
but they both have Dunkin Donuts

that fall, sitting on your porch  
in the dead of night, on green plastic chairs  
with Christmas lights hanging from bushes  
a slug crawled at your feet

you asked if I've ever wanted  
to sink into the earth, and I said no  
but after you asked, I kinda did

## the day after christmas

the bar down the street and WalMart  
are both at capacity, they were  
the day before Christmas too

we hang out in Zak's driveway, with  
a blow-up Santa riding a motorcycle,  
a reindeer driving a tractor,  
Snoopy in an aeroplane with  
'Season's Greetings' on the side

I'm only in a purple sweatshirt  
and black long johns  
the air feels sharp and cold

last night, I drove past the space where  
my high school used to be  
a new high school, with the same name  
is in the same space

I imagine you are in Manhattan,  
in a knit cap and scarf,  
watching someone play Skyrim  
you don't need me to show you the world

I imagine you now looking off a fire escape  
while I write this on my phone  
in the North Auburn Taco Bell drive thru

## starburst like the candy and also the space thing

I'm in a coffee shop listening to Keith Sweat  
and looking at your facebook  
I wonder how often you think about me

I wonder what you thought about me  
when we first met in Colorado,  
and they said I was coming from Korea,  
implying I was U.S. military  
stationed at the Yongsan Garrison,  
only for you to see me pull up  
wearing jorts and a t-shirt  
and hair touching my ears

I never went to the Yongsan Garrison,  
but I went to the margins: the massive,  
Yongsan electronics market—a complex of giant  
department stores interlocking around  
the subway station—to buy a Gameboy charger

the Yongsan Garrison, founded  
by the Imperial Japanese Army,  
and taken over by the Imperial American Army  
Hirohito at least had the consideration  
to build it on the then-outskirts of Seoul

I remember the night we said goodbye—  
maybe forever, maybe not  
it was dark in a way that cities can't be

I saw a photo of you and a friend from Montana  
on facebook. you looked like a star burst,

an alternate reality where Mello Yello is more popular than Mtn Dew

with blue leggings and a dress like  
a floral Rococo painting, and your red hair

I remember that no photos of us  
together exist, and the only mark  
on this world that we know each other  
are the poems I write where the 'you' is you

## Kaliningrad

I wonder why you hear 'French'  
and think about impressionism  
I wonder why you hear 'German'  
and think about expressionism  
I think about how I studied German  
and forgot most of it

I wonder if how we look is a symbol  
of who we are as people  
we both wear glasses, which seems  
to signify something more  
than bad eyesight

and you always look like you're smiling  
in a way that if someone else  
made that face, they'd look smug

and your hair is longer than mine  
and probably will always be  
no matter how much you cut it



## Algona

the wedding is at the house  
I'd drive to after track practice,  
the house she grew up in,  
where we'd play Beetle Adventure Racing

the first time I went  
to Sarah's house, I'd never taken that left  
in front of the SuperMall before,  
I didn't know there was a town there,  
that I imagine exists as a self-sustained world  
built just for you, with a Dairy Queen  
and library

those summer nights we'd go to the park  
across the street from Robyn's house  
and push each other on the tire swing

and after things changed,  
I was still friends with your sister  
I would swoop her in my truck  
and I would see you standing  
and watching

## 7-Eleven Part 2

I walked to the 7-Eleven  
on the intersection of M and 8th Street,  
the one we'd go to after Monday track practice,  
the one across the street from Teriyaki Wok,  
where we drank Slurpees in the bed of my truck

7-Eleven is now a boulangerie  
with floor to ceiling windows on a boulevard,  
watching bakers as they enter,  
I'm drinking banana flavored coffee

I see nouveau riche in front of over-flowing  
trash cans eating foie gras and burger dogs,  
and the parks down the street, called Scootie Brown  
and Indian Tom, changed their names  
to Jamison Square and Tanner Springs

## 홍대

I remember one humid night in Hongdae  
I watched three cool Koreans speaking  
sign language on a cafe terrace  
their signs were different,  
like vague, one-handed gestures

walked past the fast food and PC bangs,  
bulgogi restaurants and GS25s,  
subway exits and t-shirt shops,  
night clubs, cafes, kiss bangs,  
palm readers and kpop street musicians

went to a post rock concert  
at a venue in a basement called club Bbang,  
with folding chairs, a blurry projection  
behind the band, art students and suburban kids  
from Suwon or Seongnam, I'm guessing  
after the concert, I went to a coffee shop  
across the street, with coffee labeled  
with the country the beans are from  
and a terrace with house plants  
overlooking Hongdae, and seeing  
the tall symmetrical government housing  
with LG air conditioners in every window

up another street is the expat bar  
filled with English teachers,  
TVs showing the LG Twins play  
against the Lotte Giants, and US Military  
dancing with Russian prostitutes,  
drinking soju by the dartboard,

I stepped outside in the monsoon rain,  
as the cops tried to squeeze passed  
waegukin spilling into the back alley  
and making their foreignness known  
by the lack of umbrellas

I think about the night I met Morgan  
at the galbi restaurant across the street  
from the Hyundai department store  
and I went to noraebang with a big group,  
where I sung a Lana Del Rey song

a couple weeks later I met Morgan in Hongdae,  
and we walked to the dog cafe  
it was so humid my glasses fogged up  
even though I was only wearing jorts  
and a thin t-shirt, I felt embarrassed

the dogs barked when we came in  
but calmed down as the owner sat us  
Morgan told me about how she dreamed about  
moving to Japan and becoming a housewife,  
and as she pet a sad dog resting in her lap,  
she told me about hiragana and katakana.  
I told her Hangul is much easier  
but maybe that's because I learned it first

we got on the subway but I got off  
earlier than her, I was going to Yonsei  
she was going to Korea University  
so we said goodbye forever on the subway  
I hope I see her again someday

I remember one of my last nights  
Bre and I subwaysed the one stop ride  
from Sinchon to Hongdae  
and looked for bingsu but it was late  
and the place we went to with Susanna  
closed at midnight, the place where  
we talked about Gangnam Style  
and Susanna thought that 'PSY'  
was pronounced 'pussy'

so we looked for other bingsu places  
but Bre was picky and the last subway  
was long gone so we walked back  
to Sinchon, and got bingsu at Tom & Tom's  
during the least busy time of day in Seoul,  
around 4:30am, when it's too late  
for students to be up studying  
in the smoking lounge of a cafe  
and too early for the earliest businessman  
to stop for coffee on the way to work

## Secoma Lanes

I'm imagining taking the drive  
to Pullman tomorrow instead,  
through the Cascades and Columbia,  
and the corn flowers blooming,  
and the green glow of a car dashboard  
in a rural college town

I used a hookah for the first time in Pullman  
at a place called Munchy'z. I was 18,  
in town for 'Imagine Tomorrow',  
an alternative energy science fair

I watched 6 hours of Intervention today  
it made me feel things  
that I'm not sure how to identify—  
I don't know if I felt an amalgam of feelings  
or if I felt something that people don't feel  
often enough to have named yet

I watched a video on youtube about  
humans ceasing to exist  
they said whole neighborhoods  
would be up in smoke as soon as lightning struck

## Seattle Aquarium

Oliver is visiting from Australia  
I meet him and Zac at Alleyway  
I ask Oliver what Perth is like  
because I'm thinking about Susanna,  
and wondering if she still lives in Perth,  
or if she moved back to her small city in Japan

Oliver tells me about the difference  
between Melbourne and Sydney until  
I feel interested in Australia—  
not for a previous lack of interest,  
I just already think so much  
about so many places

I mention a memory from senior prom:  
we went to Chase's—a split level house,  
with meat rotting on the dining room table  
and yellow cigarette tar on the walls

we smoked Backwoods inside,  
Chase was stoned and Kirk played  
Beach House over the speakers,  
and Chase said 'this music scares me'

Earlier that night, prom was at the Seattle Aquarium,  
and after eating too much fondue,  
I went to a concrete observation deck,  
looked up at downtown Seattle.  
the world seemed lonely and big

I go to Zac's to sleep on his couch

an alternate reality where Mello Yello is more popular than Mtn Dew

because I missed the last bus home

after prom, as the sun came up,  
everyone went to bed on Chase's basement floor  
I drove my mom's minivan home  
across Auburn, so she could use it that morning

earlier on prom night, Isaiah stopped by Chase's  
his tie was loosened and his collar undone  
'I had the best sex of my life in the car', he said  
I think he conceived his firstborn that night



## the symmetry from standing directly underneath a water tower

I'm in the sushi restaurant downtown  
that I've only been to once before—  
with Sara right before she left  
but this time I'm alone

I'm thinking about the time  
before she left, when she cried  
in Chit Chat Cafe so I said  
we should watch a movie she likes  
so we watched *Girl Next Door*  
with Elisha Cuthbert, using my bed as a couch

but that's not why I ate sushi today  
you told me about the tattoos you want  
Yesterday: a sushi roll, and the view  
of a water tower from underneath

you want those for your friend  
who died, but you didn't tell me  
that he died until after you asked  
about my friends who died

someday I will go to that water tower  
and know how it will happen  
It'll be early July and we will get in  
your car and drive south on Barbur  
and the windows will be down,  
listening to the Beach Boys

an alternate reality where Mello Yello is more popular than Mtn Dew

we will get Taco Bell and drive back to your house  
and eat the food under the water tower,  
the air will be hot and you will pull out cigarettes  
even though you don't smoke, and say, it feels like  
a special occasion for smoking

## for Cho Cho

I flew into Incheon around dusk,  
converted my dollars to won  
and noticed that the bathroom signs  
were green for men, red for women  
I went outside the airport and my skin became  
human and oppressive and soggy and moist

I walked past little wood boxes  
with button-activated sliding glass doors,  
for smoking cigarettes in,  
the smoke hung in the dense air

I sat in the back of the bus  
listening to sad music while k-pop  
singers danced on monitors  
selling fruity candy, and we drove  
towards Seoul, I saw wide flat plains  
with clusters of skyscrapers behind them

we reached Seoul and driving through  
a major boulevard, I remember  
the exact order I saw new buildings:

Dunkin Donuts, 7-Eleven,  
Love Motel, McDonald's,  
GS-25, Starbucks

I took the bus too far, got off in Jongno,  
everything was glazed with lights, people,  
neon, towering buildings, like a donut  
I walked down a main street with shops

selling luggage, makeup, phone cases  
I found a subway entrance,  
walked down the stairs and found  
myself not in a subway station,  
but a mall

I got to Sinchon, but got even more lost  
I walked around, asked for directions  
in Starbucks and the barista had good  
English, but I still got lost

after wandering around Sinchon,  
through the alleyways with bars,  
fried chicken, bulgogi, coffee shops,  
I saw a woman exiting a cab  
I approached and the driver sped away

but after walking another hour,  
through the labyrinthine back streets  
of the hill that Yonsei's built on,  
sweating in the drippy summer air,  
I found the international dorm  
and that must've been when  
you saw me

## beloved hero cheats death

in second grade, a substitute teacher  
from Wisconsin taught my class,  
she said

*most of the towns in Wisconsin  
are spread out, unlike here*

this shocked me  
because I thought all cities  
were clustered together, like  
there's Seattle, and there's suburbs,  
and that's all the world is

in second grade, I was in Seattle  
with my dad and I asked him  
*why do they put all the cool stuff  
in Seattle if no one lives here?*  
and he told me a lot of people live there  
I thought people just lived  
in suburbs and commuted to Seattle

you know those bumps circling  
nipples, on the areola?  
I learned they're called Montgomery Glands  
they are a beautiful and erotic part of boobs  
but I found them more erotic  
when I thought they were nameless

I imagine that prescription bottles  
are orange for the same reason  
that the national color  
of the Netherlands is orange

but their flag is red white and blue

when I was young,  
and would close my eyes to sleep  
I'd imagine I was floating in a void  
it would feel scary, but calming  
and the air would feel like the edge  
of a hardback book when the binding frayed

in my dream, I'd stand on a train platform  
in the middle of the void, until  
I felt too scared and woke up  
I hadn't slept feeling like that  
since I was a little boy at a resort  
in Mexico, but I slept like that  
on the night you left

on the night you left,  
after I worked at the calendar store,  
we drove to the Taco Bell on Burnside  
then drove back to your empty apartment,  
which echoed like a church, or cave

from your window  
I saw a red sign  
that said 'Montgomery Park'  
and a blue sign  
that said 'Volvo'

looking at the city felt like a movie,  
where Americans go to Tokyo  
and impose their feelings  
on the contrast of city lights

an alternate reality where Mello Yello is more popular than Mtn Dew

and the sky's lack of light,  
and the way light and no light  
blur together

## christmas lights

I want to watch Dragon Ball Z with you  
you're in Washington with me  
but you're in Seattle and I'm in Auburn  
you're in a motel and I'm on Kirk's back patio  
and I don't even know if you like Dragon Ball Z

spaces feel different when the spaces  
are related to other space in a new way  
like when I stopped by 7-Eleven  
on the way home from working  
at the carnival, I saw it as an island  
in darkness and I didn't know  
Dairy Queen was across the street

but then I learned that behind that Dairy Queen  
is what would become your house  
and that 7-Eleven became part of the fabric  
of something much bigger

I imagine you went to a Chinese garden,  
I see you behind a tea house and pond  
you are standing perfect and perfectly still,

I want to see you under  
the Christmas lights above my bed,  
that make your stomach skin look blue—  
every color of light is within those Christmas lights,  
so why does your skin only reflect blue?



## oxiclean

I loaded my laundry into the washer  
then went to the darkest corner  
of the parking lot and packed my cigarettes

I saw you cross the street  
you said can I have a cigarette, I said yes  
you said you pack your cigarettes loudly

I placed a cigarette between your lips  
I said *do you need a light*  
and I handed you my silver lighter  
you lit my cigarette first  
I made a tunnel around your hand  
with mine, to block out the wind

you said *are you walking home*  
which seemed like a weird question  
to someone standing in the darkest corner  
of a laundromat parking lot  
I said *no* and you said *I'm walking*  
*to my car, I was at my friend's house*

we talk about school and laundry  
you say a lot of soft words  
and as you walk away  
we keep talking, as if something  
was dragging us apart through space,  
and we didn't know why

## hot tub

I remember at one of Jack's big house parties,  
not long before college,  
I crawled into the hot tub in my underwear  
four people joined me, including  
Dwight and Danielle—they were dating at the time  
we talked about the future and high school

we climbed on to the trampoline  
and we laid flat on our backs  
in the young, breezy, summer,  
night air like a heated swimming pool

Kirk played his guitar laying down  
we looked at space,  
and talked to each other without  
ever looking away from that canopy  
that looked like negative exposures  
of a stucco ceiling, and the whole time  
you kept chain smoking on the back porch

## Santa Cruz

in a beach house, with a big 'U' shape  
made out of white couches, between the ocean  
balcony and a minibar, and photos of families  
I don't know, everywhere

I'd like you to walk on the beach with me,  
and look at the burning neon wharf,  
and look at the Pacific Ocean,  
and feel smaller than ever

I think about hugging you on a sidewalk  
and how grazing your side  
with my hand when I pull away  
is the most erotic way we can touch

I'm remembering a facebook conversation  
I had with Morgan when we were in Korea  
I said

*the future is scary but  
that's why it's beautiful :)*

and she said

*I guess that's true.  
The big world out there  
is the scariest part*

I go to the beach in the middle of the night  
and the cracking waves sound like  
distant thunder, and in the distance,  
Monterrey looks like a string  
of Christmas lights, signifying everything  
beyond the curvature of the Earth

## you remind me of three different Weezer songs

I want to learn Chinese  
Logograms can never pretend  
they are not metaphors  
I want to watch steam rise  
from a large bowl of rice  
I want to know  
why geography is alive

I want to visit Arizona with you,  
because you think it's beautiful  
and will be beautiful  
Arizona makes you think  
of the color pink  
Arizona makes me think  
of the color orange

I forgot how important meter is  
until I heard you speak for the first time  
in years, and you inflect your voice  
in a way no one else does  
I forgot the way you crinkle your nose  
when you say a lot of words

I ask how you say 'I love you' in Cantonese  
I copy how you say it the best that I can  
I don't say it to anyone though, just the air

It takes a third of the time  
for you to fly to Hong Kong  
than it'll take for me to get to America  
I think someday I will move south,

an alternate reality where Mello Yello is more popular than Mtn Dew

but not to Arizona  
and probably not to Hong Kong

when I move,  
write me the most interesting words  
that you have ever seen, then soak  
the envelope in rain water  
until it's on the verge of dissolving  
and send the letter to me

## Charlemagne

I'm sitting in the Portland airport baggage claim  
while you take your shoes off  
I took a photo of all 8 pages  
of the letter I wrote to you  
and I'm waiting until I think you are sitting  
in airplane Terminal C, reading it  
so I can read it on my phone  
while you read the real thing

Michael snapchatted me a video  
of his Shiba Inu dancing  
our Lyft driver was named Goran,  
he escaped the Bosnian Genocide  
at age 15, he tells me the beaches  
in Croatia are beautiful, I'll probably never know

we went to that new pizza place  
down the street from your old house,  
across the street from 7-Eleven,  
I called it your last supper  
and you cried a little and I did too

the pizza place is space themed,  
seems to be meant for kids  
I got a pizza with kalamata olives  
and artichoke hearts, you got  
a pizza with bacon

I tell you that the proletariat uprising  
will come on the populist, salt-of-the-earth  
ethos of pizza cut in squares

you ask me if I still will go to China  
while we drink coffee in the airport  
and I say yes but I don't know when  
I remember a couple weeks ago  
I asked if you'd ever been to Montreal  
you told me no, but it's a common destination  
in New Hampshire, you tell me to visit  
and we can go to Montreal this summer  
and it sounds beautiful but I can't

you lay on your side in my bed like a body  
of water, with your arms crossing your chest,  
and someday I will be walking in  
a back alley in Shanghai and see  
a blonde woman outside 7-Eleven  
and remember you

## **is ryan sheckler still alive**

(October 3, 2016)

**is ryan sheckler still alive** is when I feel like I reached my stride in poetry. I was able to write poetry in the way that felt organic, and I had internalized a lot of writing techniques that complimented my organic inclinations at this point.

If you read through poems in *Collection 4* (these were unpublished poems from my early days), I would characterize them as overly “clever” and trying too hard with too little. And if you read through the previous ebooks (*AMERICAN NIGHTMARE* and *Oreo Bingsu*), they feel more at ease and disciplined, but the poetic forms and mechanics I was using, sometimes, was informing my writing, rather than my writing informing the form.

With **is ryan sheckler still alive**, I reached the apex of the early phase of my writing career, and established my foundational repertoire going forward.



**is ryan sheckler still alive**



**christian patterson**

## **I read about Singapore on wikipedia and it seems cool**

I want to go to Singapore  
I wonder what you are doing right now —  
maybe working or sleeping,  
like most Singaporeans are doing right now too

I wonder what you do at work.  
Do you want to move to Singapore with me?  
a Southeast Asia equivalent of Hollywood —

Hollywood — a place where people  
go if they don't know  
where else to go. Which reminds me,  
I'd like to move to Hollywood

You dream of moving to Hollywood too,  
I think — I'm only guessing,  
it seems like a common dream

But back to Singapore  
We will get an apartment together  
one neighbor will be Malay, the other, Chinese  
We will make Singapore art  
and drink Singapore coffee  
We will have Singapore sex  
and Singapore babies

And we could visit Macau  
I hear they have great casinos

## gas pump

as my friend pumped gas,  
he leaned in and said  
you were in the passenger seat  
at the pump behind us

I looked back  
but the back window was too dirty  
to see if it was you

I'm now out of town  
I ask you online  
if you were at that gas pump  
you say no  
you ask me if I'm still in town  
and when I'd be back again

if I knew you had any interest  
in when I'd be in town,  
I would have climbed out  
of the back seat,  
walked up to the car  
and made sure that person was you

## Double Down from KFC

The last day of track practice —  
a Friday, the day we goofed off

my friends were going to KFC  
to get limited time only Double Downs  
the sandwiches that used fried chicken  
for 'bread' with melted cheese and bacon  
in the middle

I wanted to go, I really did, but  
I planned on asking you to prom  
that day, and you were pole vaulting

I waited by the track entrance  
for a while before I realized  
it was a weird place to wait so I walked  
to the pole vault pit —

when you finished, I walked with you  
but also kind of behind you  
and then I said, 'hey, can I talk  
about something' — or something  
uncomfortable sounding —  
while trembling a little bit

you said, 'yes Christian,' with a look  
like you knew what I wanted to say,  
probably because I had asked  
how you'd like to be asked to prom  
and you said 'really casually'

and I said 'will you go to prom  
with me?' and you said  
'yes Christian'

**lando calrissian**

your dad barbecued  
enough meat for 30 teens,  
your grandparents brought checks,  
\$100 for graduating —  
we all went in to play  
Star Wars Battlefront 2  
in your living room

one year before, on the fourth,  
he came with his bro,  
who bought us a grape swisher.  
we lobbed mortars  
down the street.  
she stopped by around dusk,  
and finger-combed her hair  
while we threw firecrackers  
at each other. after a bit  
you and me went inside  
and played Star Wars Battlefront 2  
while she stood outside  
and watched a Black Cat  
fountain firework

going to the 'assino'  
as his dad calls it —  
free pop and coffee machines —  
I played Lobstermania.  
'I'm paying my rent' his bro says  
about gambling money to the tribe.  
I switch to the Star Wars machine —  
on the first 35 cents: Bespin Cloud City  
ten free spins, double my money.  
I thought about how her house  
is down the hill from here

## Crookside

1

a gas station called Brookside  
is in between the house I grew up in  
and a lot of my friend's houses  
I've spent a lot of time there

we always called it Crookside  
Since it's isolated, they get away  
with overcharging. One of Andrew's  
coworkers called it the ol Stab n Grab  
once, and sometimes I say that too

2

a couple winter breaks back,  
I'd stop by Crookside everyday  
and on the last day of my break  
the owner said 'see you tomorrow'  
and I didn't have it in me  
to say 'no, you won't'

after I left that winter  
the Chinese owner and his family  
sold Crookside to a Korean family  
I never saw him again  
he probably thinks I died

3

after Phillip Seymour Hoffman died,  
I went to Crookside with a couple friends  
a junkie was trying to coax  
free cigarettes from the cashier

she saw me and started crying  
she came over and hugged me  
she said 'oh my God,  
it's Phillip Seymour Hoffman'

she told me I smelled how she remembered,  
as she put her nose on my hair and neck,  
and she spoke softly into my ear,  
the way people do during sex

she wouldn't let go of me  
it sounded like she was crying still  
I hugged her back and said,  
'I've missed you so much'

**dreammoods.com**

in my dream I was in a car with a person  
and the car was in a terrible accident  
I got crushed until i died  
but i didn't wake up  
I just reappeared in another car

all night I kept getting my ribs crushed  
my eyes gouged out  
and i kept swallowing my teeth

when I woke up,  
I went to dreammoods.com  
it says my dream symbolizes  
'harboring deep anxieties and fears'



## Ontario International Airport

I'm at a very fake feeling  
funeral for a very real person

in the Ontario Airport, the air  
-port I flew into when I went to Disney Land,  
because it's cheaper than LAX or John Wayne.  
there are not many people here. the people  
who are here are people I've never met before.

when the funeral started it was day  
time but now the funeral's over and it's night  
time. as I get up to leave, the sky looks  
and feels like spiraling, cosmic deep space,  
and someone stops me from leaving -

a pretty woman / girl  
she is small and slender  
and is younger than me  
she isn't wearing much make-up  
and has blonde hair like me  
and I think she has a diastema  
like me, but I can't remember

we pretend we know each other  
but we don't know each other

you hug me and I hug you  
you start crying and I start crying

we keep hugging and your body feels so  
delicate and soft but not in an erotic way.  
I can feel the baby-prongs of your spine  
underneath your Bible-paper skin

If I pushed only a little with my fingers  
on your spine, I would injure you.  
I want to squeeze you tighter and tighter  
because it would feel better, but I don't  
want to literally break your body, so I cry

then I wake up

and upon a surface level introspection  
it seems the small slender young pretty blonde  
woman is symbolic for something else

**I still think about you when I drive past that Mcdonald's<sup>10</sup>**

I still think about that night  
after the drive-in theatre,  
when we all went to McDonald's  
and ate in the bed of my truck

I was your ride, and as I said  
'we should get going'  
I knew that things were different

we left my friends, and I know  
it was July 3rd, 2009, but  
in my memory the truck was freezing

when I dropped you off,  
I remember saying  
'I miss how things used to be'  
but I probably just thought it

---

<sup>10</sup> sonnet #18

## **water and Toblerone**

we play in the park that we walk by a lot  
but never thought about playing on before

we both knew I wasn't going  
to do homework that night, but I should

we bought water and Toblerone  
because the city's water is toxic right now

I still wanted to hang out, but wouldn't  
be offended if you couldn't

we saw color sprinkling the spaces  
between buildings, loudly  
with fireworks sounding like rainbows  
or guns, it was Memorial Day weekend

I lit your 3 tall candles  
that I always like to light  
and we watched a movie

I dozed off on you a couple times  
I laid down and put my head  
on a pillow instead

after the movie you lay down also  
you contemplated walking me home  
but you hugged me goodbye instead  
and made a lil bed for yourself on the couch  
and put another movie in

## Final Fantasy Tactics Advance

I didn't sleep last night  
but I shower and walk to your apartment

we sit on the same couch  
that I sat on when I wrote  
my first poem about you

in the poem you were called  
'a girl in my poetry class'  
I wrote it while you showered

it's dark now  
you tell me you dream secretly  
about being an actress  
you tell me you'll move back  
home after college,  
but don't want to get stuck there

I tell you your dreams are real  
and can exist

I want you  
to move to Hollywood with me  
we will live in an apartment together  
and become famous

I lean across the couch  
and hug your waist and rest  
my head on your shoulder

your couch is an island  
three tall candles burn  
on your kitchen counter

**'Sara Smile' by Hall and Oates**

I watch you read a poem and it interests me  
I realize that you reading a poem is a poem

I snapchat you a picture of you  
looking at other snapchats.  
I caption it: 'looking joyous.'  
You sit on bricks in a park

I think about your nose a lot

I describe two different poems as 'Jeopardy'  
because they answer in the form of a question  
You find that funny  
because you learned that poems  
are always 'Jeopardy' before I did

Every idea I have is that sad-but-beautiful feeling  
that we always talk about, but no one has named.  
We believe everyone feels that, don't we?

I've told you at least twice now that  
Magellan named the Pacific Ocean 'Mer Pacifico'  
'Mer Pacifico' is Portugese for 'Peaceful Sea'  
and you say a joke with the word 'Pacifist' in it

The world is a MAD Magazine back page  
that's already folded into a poem for you

If you lay the world flat,  
and place the Pacific Ocean in the middle  
and fold the sides together  
all the land would fit in the Pacific Ocean

My teeth look like Alfred E Newman's  
My diastema is the Pacific Ocean

Orthodontists pressured your diastema  
into little spaces between your back teeth  
when you were young  
and now it's the margins of your mouth

Your teeth shine like the space between your teeth

You fill my teeth gap  
with your teeth gaps  
Your east teeth gap pangaeas  
in to the west teeth gap

The west teeth gap  
is British Columbia,  
where I went to summer  
camp in 2008, and I will  
swim to Alaska, where you'll be

and everywhere I've lived and ever will live  
is the footnotes of your mouth

## Music for Airports

I meet you outside your apartment  
and carry one of your bags

when we get on the MAX I point out  
a dirty looking pub and you tell me  
you wrote a poem about that pub

at the airport  
you buy scrambled eggs  
I buy a tuna sandwich

I give you a present  
I tell you to wait to open  
the note I left with it,  
because it's long

I hug you and say 'I'll miss you'  
then we stop hugging  
then you hug me a second time and say  
'I'll miss you so much,' and I say  
'I'll miss you so much too'

when we hug the second time  
it is for a really long time  
I smell your hair



## **Elegy for Brutus**

A cat was stray then found  
then stray again then found again  
He was found on a deck chair  
on the front porch

He is thin and dirty  
and can barely crawl in  
He lays in the empty bathtub  
for an unknown reason

We put a tupperware of water  
in the tub but he won't drink  
I hold tuna crumbs to his mouth  
but he turns his head

I cradle him as he drools  
I rest my finger on his  
barely moving lungs  
I will love all things dying

**I told Julianna I'd write her a poem<sup>11</sup>**

Did you wear a corsage to your prom?  
Corsages are pretty. I said I liked  
the back of your shirt but I like all the sides,  
really. Do you like my new candle?

The fragrance is 'Citron Cedarwood'  
What are your favorite fragrances, Julie?  
I like coffee, patchouli, vanilla,  
stuff like that... Would I look good in a suit?

My back hurts, could you step on it?  
It would feel good if you walked on my back—  
or along the river with me—sometime

I'd like to rest my head on *someone's* shoulder  
It's the most intimate way to touch  
someone, with the least amount of contact

---

<sup>11</sup> sonnet #19

**Destiny is opposite and nothing else, and always opposite<sup>12</sup>**

I ask if you smoke and you say no  
I really wanna smoke and you say go for it  
it's almost 2AM and I ask  
if you're tired and you say no

but you go to bed anyway  
I walk to the main street  
I light a cigarette and stand  
between two parked cars

what I meant to ask was  
'do you want to look  
at the stars with me?' but I didn't

instead I told you  
'nicotine is the only drug I like  
because it's the loneliest one'

---

<sup>12</sup> sonnet #20

## Snapchat

I woke up throwing up  
I couldn't make it to the toilet  
so I threw up in the sink  
something I regret very much

I spent the whole day cleaning  
the sink, and trying to nap,  
and trying to be productive  
and trying to keep food down

But then you snapchatted me  
a selfie with the caption 'hi'  
It was the first time you snapped me  
first since the last day I saw you,

when you sent me a snap  
of the Coloradan Rockies, on a clear  
August day, with the caption  
'see ya later homie'

I snapped back a half asleep  
selfie, asking if you got my letter,  
You snapped back a picture  
of you holding it

you seemed happy about it  
and now my room smells like drano  
which is better than throw up,  
and I've been sick since I got here

Later, I wake up from a nap,  
and I had another snap from you,  
a selfie, with the caption 'I just saw  
a boy who looked like you <3'

**the mountains in New Hampshire are literal mountains but the monsoons in New Hampshire are figurative monsoons**

we eat Japanese food downtown  
you make fun of me because  
I can't use chopsticks, even though  
I practiced them all summer

as we walk, I tell you I'm saving up to move  
to Los Angeles, and follow my dreams  
You say dreams can hurt people  
and I feel maybe my dreams hurt you

we get back to my apartment, I watch  
the *King of the Hill* where Hank has mold  
in his house while you look at a MAD Magazine  
I left on my living room floor

we watch *Say Anything*, on my bed  
propped up with pillows  
against the deepest  
corner of my apartment

I wrap my arm around your stomach  
and lean on you.  
You sit up, take off your glasses,  
and lean on me. I smell your hair

I kiss your forehead, then tilt your head up  
and kiss your lips, not long after  
the Peter Gabriel boombox scene.  
You kiss me back

Your eyes are light blue, like the sky's color,  
but crisp like water, somehow, even though  
water can never look like ice crystals,  
or else it wouldn't be water

I tell you your boobs are awesome  
we go out on my fire escape. I feel like a teen  
again, but not feeling joy  
from *World of Warcraft*, like I used to

you talk about New Hampshire mountains  
I say real mountains are only on the West side,  
which I later learned isn't true, but that's  
the pro-west coast rhetoric I've heard my whole life

in the morning, it's raining  
for the first time this fall,  
after I told you it still feels  
like summer here

I've been fixated on monsoons  
I wonder if there's monsoons in New Hampshire,  
even though I know there aren't,  
but I imagine there are

after noon, it's stopped raining  
we get out of bed and get dressed  
I make coffee  
you eat Greek yogurt

**at your new house, behind the Dairy Queen<sup>13</sup>**

I lay on your new bed and read you the poem  
'Liebeslied' by Rilke, while your candle  
fills the room with cinnamon

and you laugh because  
you say the poem is cheesy  
I say it's just because it's German  
but I don't know what difference that makes

we listen to Godspeed You! Black Emperor  
on Youtube, then I go to the bathroom  
and when I come back,  
you're laying down, so I lay down too

and kiss your lips and as the song  
crescendos you laugh and say  
it's a little dramatic, so turn it off

---

<sup>13</sup> sonnet #21

**Oreo Cheesecake Blizzard<sup>14</sup>**

we sit on your porch after  
everyone else went back inside  
you say we should go for a walk  
I want to grab my shoes that are inside

but you remind me socks  
can be washed, so we turn  
left at the Dairy Queen and circle  
your block, and you look at the stars

I say I never saw stars this summer  
when I was in Seoul, and you say  
that seems kind of sad. But city lights

are a different kind of star, and I imagine  
city lights are metaphors for many things,  
and you kiss me on the empty street corner

---

<sup>14</sup> sonnet #22



**blurry photographs of the moon<sup>15</sup>**

I will never be looking at the same moon  
as people who live in the middle east.  
When I look up to the moon and think,  
'you're looking at the same moon I am,'

you probably aren't, and you maybe can't,  
because the moon doesn't shine on every  
place in the same way at the same time,  
and that's okay, because the thought

just entering me is powerful on its own.  
This is why I only like blurry photos —  
blurry photos look like how my thoughts feel

The thought that the moon is everywhere,  
warms me in the way a blurry photo  
warms me. like my feelings are my world

---

<sup>15</sup> sonnet #23

**'the sound of the driving snow'<sup>16</sup>**

In MS Paint, I invert the colors  
of a photo of a snowy field  
the snowy field is now dark orange  
but I can still tell that it's snow

and I learned that it doesn't matter  
if the color I call purple is the same  
color that you call purple, because  
we, somehow, know that snow is snow

and I want to be a camera on the dashboard  
of your car. You keep looking forward,  
for safety, and at me, out of curiosity

and I want the 'you' in this poem,  
to be either you specifically, or you  
as in everyone, or you, as in both

---

<sup>16</sup> sonnet #24

### **Beetle Adventure Racing<sup>17</sup>**

I'm 23 and I'm trying  
to accept that high school  
was a non-renewable resource,  
and I've been heating  
my apartment with coal,  
and global warming is real

but I still want to feel that shanking,  
sensory perception, the way I feel  
my childish nose being stabbed  
when I smell the perfume she used  
to wear, and suddenly I'm 17 again,  
playing Beetle Adventure Racing  
with her in the living room  
after track practice

---

<sup>17</sup> sonnet #25

**a garage filled with Seahawks memorabilia**

we park between the rows of trees  
that my friend's dad called 'the orchard,'  
next to the bush filled with cigarette butts,  
next to the driveway

and we ride in the Buick station wagon  
to our friends garage. we play poker  
or billiards, and for some reason,  
there's an unused tanning bed  
in the bathroom. It's always open,  
and empty, and dark

we drive to the gas station  
across the street from the liquor store,  
and the gun store.  
The gas station reminds me  
of Lake Meridian,  
which reminds me of you

we drive back to the garage,  
past the housing development  
and the Christmas tree farm.  
Because the street lights never go out,  
except during the day, they feel real to me

when we arrive,  
I go in to the bathroom  
I want to get in to the mystery  
tanning bed, and never get out

**Santa's Lil Helper**  
an Elegy

1

One friend texted another about how  
shitty it is you died last night.  
we assumed he meant his junkie,  
unisex named ex-girlfriend. but  
you had shot your own head

2

I remember  
the camp site that your neighbors found, and they  
showed you and you showed us later. in the  
damp pine trees surrounding your wooded and  
cold neighborhood

and you blazed the firewood trail of dirt  
wide enough for cars to  
go back, except when a Volvo

got high centered. the fireplace  
fires you'd burn when the  
air smelled like that weird smell

that could either be fire,  
but maybe oncoming  
snow. you decorated

the surrounding trees (that could've been Christ-  
-mas trees, but grew too much) with beer bottle  
caps you crushed in the stumps like ornaments

3

I remember  
one of the few snow days. two hour late start,  
but we all still went early, and bought pop  
tarts at 76. we would drink gas  
station coffee,

in the barely and softly lit morning,  
when the sun is there, but  
undercovers of the treed hills.

the smoke from your under 18  
'stoge' flew upward with the  
help of the cloudless air.

all of our laughs and cheers,  
your lifted truck's screeches,  
were baby blanket sounds.

I felt small in that sno-coned parking lot  
in the shadow of Christmas tree hills but  
I also thought the world was beautiful

4  
I'd been to your house more than once,  
but I never went in –  
you always preferred the outside

I never saw the room  
you lived, and died in, but  
now I never want to

# y a c h a t s , o r

(December 10, 2016)

**y a c h a t s , o r** was written during, and about, a trip I took to the small town Yachats, OR on the Oregon Coast. It was graciously published originally by [glo worm press](#). This was an experiment in treating a book as a single unit. Before this, and after, I wrote poems to be a single unit, and my books were functionally compilations of poems. But in “y a c h a t s , o r”, I tried to make a book where the poems are part of the whole piece.

I wasn't quite comfortable with this writing style yet, so it ended up being a good experiment throughout my writing history. I feel the form I decided (ie, treating the book as a single unit) informed the writing more than I intended. By writing for the book, I clearly wrote the poems differently, although it's hard to pinpoint why or how. But of course, before modernity, that was one of the largest conceits of poetry: fitting writing into some type of form, so it is expressed differently than typical speech.

**y a c h a t s , o r**



**c h r i s t i a n  
p a t t e r s o n**



The sea is still and calm

People eat food that costs more than in the city

Souvenir shops with stuff for dorky teens

The man at the brewery presumably had a heart attack

I eat fried whitefish and fried potatoes

The recreational weed shop

I have seen 3 dogs

Souvenir shops with stuff for artsy grandmas

A complex building of green wood forming staircases and an arcade and a  
wax museum and ice cream and pop and hands made out of wax

If we drove south we would reach Florence

If we drove south we would reach the Redwoods

If we drove south we would reach San Francisco

If we drove south we would reach Hollywood



The road with moss and hanging trees weaving a canopy above the road  
The feeling that the land could fall out from underneath me  
The sea at the edge of the world is harsh and hard  
I have seen 12 dogs  
A tree with a growth like it's dying  
I eat smoke in your car in the woods



We walked to the airbnb: it was in a restaurant off 101, through a hallway in the restaurant that was also a gift shop, into a courtyard with a fire pit and pizza oven, up an outdoor wooden staircase, across a bridge built on the restaurant's roof, and into a two floor house (that already starts on the second floor). There's an apartment upstairs and one to the left, but ours is on the right. A living room, kitchen, bathroom, two bedrooms, a view overlooking the Sea, and a hanging sign outside a window for the restaurant with a mermaid with big boobies



The couch firmly making my back straight  
The feeling that every wave contains a tsunami  
The feeling that not only I, but everyone around me, would die in an  
    earthquake  
The couch is as hard as I would want a bed  
I have seen 37 doggies  
The couch that I'd want to be the inside of my coffin  
I eat chocolate ice cream and drink an Americano  
And every sight of beauty carried the mark of impending earthquakes and  
    tsunami



Sand that is grainy little rocks that broke off the same large rock  
Tide pools with urchins and anemones and soft green stuff  
You point out how much Cape Perpetua is a bunch of large vaginas  
Tide pools and large stones and the sea seemingly raging even though the  
tide is coming out  
The idea that maybe the Cape becomes human at high tide  
These rocks are igneous, I know because I took Intro to geology  
Cape Perpetua like a claw softly clasping the sea and  
The sea is screaming and angry



This restaurant closes at 4PM on Sundays which makes no sense  
Local middle aged men playing guitar in all 3 of the restaurants in town  
This is probably the most expensive restaurant in the world that features  
paintings of mermaids with big boobies  
I have seen 58 doggies  
We split a Greek salad and also split a pizza  
We ate ice cream more than twice



We drove south to Florence, you described it like an abandoned town. When we got there, I said it was like most non-coastal towns and then I thought maybe most towns are literally abandoned. I thought maybe towns on the beach are more than just where vacationers go. I thought maybe more people live on the coast than I thought, and maybe there's more people living than I thought



Two old ladies vaping weed under a dock on the Suislaw River  
I want to go to Mo's because I've never been to Mo's  
Souvenir shops playing country music  
Guessing who's a townie and who's a tourist  
I've seen 74 doggies  
Souvenir shops with neon but also made of weathered salty wood  
I eat shrimp melted to bread with cheese and Thousand Island dressing  
We should go home soon





Driving down the road in Eugene that I walked along once, to go Shari's  
and drink coffee and eat stuffed hashbrowns all night

We drove past most houses you lived in in Eugene

I said I wanted coffee and we drove through a Starbucks drive thru and got  
ice coffee

We drove past the new Domino's which is across the street from the  
Domino's your ex-boyfriend worked at

You took me to the second hand store you used to go to

I bought two shirts

The air was swampy and humid and like a heated swimming pool

We made it home, safe and sound :)

I saw 98 doggies this trip

# Unregistered Hypercam 2

(June 11, 2017)

**Unregistered Hypercam 2** is kind of a sequel to *is ryan sheckler still alive*. These poems were written in a similar style. Many of these poems were going to be included in *is ryan sheckler still alive*, or they were written around the same time, or they were considered for my book *an alternate reality where Mello Yello is more popular than Mtn Dew*, but were excluded from early editing.

This book exemplifies a type of writing I utilize a lot. The poems feel loose and mundane. They feel more raw, and revisions are minor and perfunctory. However, these poems also integrate non-physical and illusory/dreamy imagery mixed in. If I were to name a quintessential book within this poetry collection, I would choose **Unregistered Hypercam 2**. That's not to say it's the best, but it *is* good, and it synthesizes elements from many other books collected here.

# Unregistered HyperCam 2



*a poetry mixtape*

# christian patterson

## Introduction

This book (*Unregistered Hypercam 2*) is a compilation of poems I wrote from about 2013-2016. I consider this book a complete mixtape because all of these poems were either:

- a. going to be in my book *an alternate reality where mello yello is more popular than mtn dew* (published by Fog Machine), but didn't make the cut
- b. didn't have any other collection of poetry I could fit these poems into
- c. I wrote them and then forgot about them
- d. I wrote them and wasn't sure how to revise them, so they sat in a folder

These poems are basically the stragglers from the first era of my writing life. I consider this era beginning with the first poetry class I ever took in college, and ending with *an alternate reality where mello yello is more popular than mtn dew*, released in the summer of 2016. I have now moved on to different approaches to poetry, but still want these poems to be released.

To characterize the first era of my poetry I would describe it thus:

I wrote short poems that were *about* things, especially things that had happened in my life. The poems are lyrical, and they aren't necessarily stories, but they are clear and concrete. They are funny and sad.

After *an alternate reality where mello yello is more popular than mtn dew*, I decided to pursue poetry that did a few things differently. I began moving away from shorter poems, first and foremost. I began to get even more dense, specific, and complex. These poems are written the way I write now, in many ways, but now I blow everything up to a maximalist, grandiose scale.

I hope you enjoy!

Christian Patterson

**Chris turned 18 five days before me<sup>18</sup>**

Chris turned 18 five days before I did  
on my birthday, we went to  
the porn shop after school  
the cashier looked like a librarian

the other customers came and went  
dropping off a couple videos  
and picking up a couple more

the cashier asked us  
if we wanted to see the  
'store mascot'. she reached  
under the counter and pulled out  
a 2 foot, pink, double sided dildo  
that she lifted above her head  
like the Stanley Cup

---

<sup>18</sup> sonnet #26

### 3 Fragments about Taco Time

1

I am in 6th grade  
my family goes to Taco Time after church frequently

2

I am in 12th grade  
I am with 2 friends  
a 3rd friend works at the Taco Time on 15<sup>th</sup>  
it is 20 minutes until closing  
he gives \$50 of free food

3

I am a senior in college  
I walk to Taco Time on North Interstate  
it is 5 minutes until closing  
I eat the food in the empty parking lot

### **on the upstairs of Alex's house**

We'd always stay upstairs  
but switch the room we're in  
We'd go in the bonus room  
when your brother played Warcraft  
on your computer

We'd go in the bonus room, especially before we could drive.  
six (at least) kids jammed in that room. your mom would buy us  
Mtn Dew, Doritos, Sourpatch Kids.

We'd chant 'Julius! Julius!' until you would make us  
Orange Julius type smoothies. We'd sleep:  
some in the guest room, some in the bonus room, some in your room,  
and some even in the attic

We'd go in your bedroom when:  
- there was only a few of us  
- your dad used the elliptical in the bonus room  
- your brother watched Nanny reruns in the bonus room  
- you hooked the TV up as a giant computer monitor

As we got older, the number of us  
at your house, at one time lowered. It was easier  
to drive to further places, and we had less  
reasons to spend the night. we now went to your house,  
but we'd watch a couple hours of TV, then make  
a Mtn Dew and Muddy Buddy run to 7-Eleven,  
or go to the \$2 Theatre on \$1 Tuesdays

We rarely hung out downstairs:  
We'd go down for snacks, and in middle school  
we'd play your brother's Grand Theft Auto  
and skateboard on the treadmill

One week, I housesat and stayed downstairs  
for most of it. It would be betrayal  
to hang out upstairs without everyone.  
our friends came over to experience  
living downstairs with me. 4 of us split 12 eggs  
and a giant pack of bacon and we ate  
breakfast on the back porch under the sunset

I haven't been going to Alex's house much lately  
because I live 2 and a half hours away

As others started going to different places  
instead of the upstairs of Alex's house,  
I did too - I moved. I always come back  
to the upstairs of Alex's house,  
but I wonder what goes on when I'm gone



### **Jack in the Box parking lot**

After school, a few of my friends drove  
to the South Auburn Jack in the Box  
When they pulled in,  
they saw Ben's car isolated  
in the corner of the parking lot,  
next to another car

They parked next to Ben and learned that  
he was parked next to *his girlfriend's* car  
because  
they saw Ben and his girlfriend  
making out  
in the Jack in the Box parking lot

**blue blazer**

I feel too in control  
I want to play penny slots  
I want you to be a penny slot  
one time I won \$20 playing Blazing 7s

what I'm trying to say to you is:  
I want you to hold my hands  
down and sit on my face

I barely remember what my dad  
was like before he got sober,  
but after my mom went to bed,  
we'd play donkey kong country  
he'd have a dip of Copenhagen in  
I'd eat starbursts

I want to be Owen Hart tied to a harness,  
zip lining from the rafters on pay-per-view

my harness will release early  
I will fall neck first onto the top rope  
my body will be flung into the ring  
I will die of blunt force trauma  
Vince McMahon will burn  
all footage of my death

**the Platonic ideal of Beauty becomes illuminated to us**

you asked me what my ideal woman would look like  
I said I didn't really have an ideal woman  
but you said 'come on' and I thought a bit  
and then said:

*She would be pretty pale  
She would have long curly blonde hair  
She would have really big boobs  
Her hair would be long enough  
to cover her boobs, like a mermaid*

You said I just described Venus in the Boticelli painting.  
I changed my answer back to  
I don't really have an ideal woman

## Barcelona

I want to go to Barcelona with you  
I want to go to a foreign city  
that isn't foreign to you,  
but at one point was

show me where you stayed  
show me the beach you walked on  
show me the *discoteca* you'd go to alone  
teach me a language that's not your mother tongue

**to be real it doesn't matter anyway, you know it's just too little too late<sup>19</sup>**

Scott Hall was my favorite wrestler  
as a kid, but as a kid I didn't know  
what his name was  
it's isn't a small world, but there  
are many ways to divide it into small parts—  
one time during my freshman year,  
I went on a 'date' with my friend's  
best friend from high school because  
we both knew we wanted to have sex,  
but that wasn't enough to make us care  
about each other  
we went to a gelato shop on NW 11th  
and Burnside, across from Powell's  
it's not there anymore

---

<sup>19</sup> sonnet #27

## hair salon

when I was 7 or 8  
my mom was getting her haircut  
and I was waiting in the salon

I was goofing around  
and a woman yelled at me  
to knock it off

my mom came around the corner  
and told the woman to not yell  
at her kid

they got in a big fight

when we got home  
my mom was crying really hard  
I drew her a big picture of a garden

牧場物語2

in a coffee shop, I overhear a woman  
on the phone, talking to her friend  
about someone

*Yeah, he's cute, and you will  
have great conversations  
with him. I would date  
him if he had 'cajones'*

I wonder how the woman met  
the person she's talking to, and who she's  
talking about. I imagine an alternate  
reality where I met her accidentally

I imagine two realities overlaid on each  
other, where she's talking about me  
on the phone, while I'm also sitting there

**a poem where the last line is not stolen from Walt Whitman**

I think I've visited 100+ websites  
in the past 5 minutes, and a couple  
of them had erotic content  
maybe we don't even have minds  
but rather we're a part of minds  
I guess that's what Hegel says  
one time I was watching Ancient Aliens  
and the experts said that maybe aliens  
have given us a collective consciousness

and now Zak is IMing me about Lincoln  
Douglas Debate, and I'm thinking  
about debating in high school, which  
yields good memories

I IM Sara for a girl's phone number  
because I ran into her in the Park Blocks  
and I want to hang out with her again,  
and Sara says she will check when she gets  
off work, and Sara wants to call me  
and I feel bad that the first time we've spoke  
in a while is me asking to talk to someone else  
but I think she understands

I just saw the girl that I ran into  
in the park blocks, outside of the coffee shop  
I could have asked her for her number  
but I feel too burdened by my mind  
to think about talking to anyone right now



## **Mosaic Apartments**

you moved out of the apartment  
across the street from mine  
and someone else moved in  
who seems opposite of you

you would sit on your bed, looking down  
at a laptop or reading, like your room  
was a diorama, or a Wes Anderson movie,  
with your dog sleeping next to the window

the new resident has multiple tiers  
of furniture layered from my perspective,  
like a prop room or the rings of a tree  
and he's always playing cowboy movies  
on his big screen tv

the biggest difference is you were always  
bottomless, and the new resident is always  
shirtless—always sitting in his chair where  
your dog used to sleep, watering house plants  
and staring at me if I walk around

you would often have your left and right blinds  
down all the way, with your middle blinds  
down only half way, and I'd only know  
you were home by the lights being on  
until you'd walk from one side of your room  
to the other, and I could see your bare legs

I'm not a voyeur I swear, I always see this,  
like if I look out my apartment window,  
your apartment was right there. one time  
I saw you in bed having pillow talk  
on accident

**Sonnet #28<sup>20</sup>**

a woman sits in front of me  
in my Faulkner class, she's very stylish  
she's a grad student, she rarely speaks  
when she does speak it makes my chest mushy

one time I saw her in a coffee shop  
it seemed like she was tutoring someone  
she said hi to me even though we'd never  
spoke before, she sits with her shoulders squeezed in

she's giving a presentation today  
her hair is in a bun, she has freckles  
I really like hearing her voice

I woke up for class, 4 hours of sleep  
I can't wait for her to speak and as I listen—  
like a child—I will close my eyes and fall asleep

---

<sup>20</sup> formerly known as Sonnet #34, but was changed because my sonnet counting was reconfigured after a more systematic counting.

**a sonnet for a true homie<sup>21</sup>**

every picture I see of you makes me feel  
the same way I did in the middle of the night,  
when we said goodbye and I didn't say how I felt  
because the weight of distance and time  
didn't push down on me yet, the way it does now

and every time I see your pictures,  
and become aware of the gravity  
pushing me into the earth, I realize how firmly  
I'm stuck here, and how firmly you're stuck there  
so I took a break applying to jobs on craigslist

to write this and tell you - on the very small chance  
that you'll see this - that as soon as I get a job,  
I'll save up all my money, buy a car, and drive  
to your house (assuming I can)

---

<sup>21</sup> sonnet #29

## Disney California Adventure

You went to Disneyland with your whole family  
except your mom because your parents  
are divorced now

After riding Space Mountain twice  
you ate ice cream and your dad planned to go  
to California Adventure for the evening

but you didn't want to  
California Adventure was new  
and mundane-seeming, lacking that glowing  
magical, 'Disney' feel —

and you  
had a fat blister on your foot

You took  
the shuttle bus back home to the hotel  
You walked across 12 lanes of traffic to  
the liquor store. You bought Newports

You walked across  
12 more lanes of traffic, to Del Taco  
You smoked a Newport in between parked cars  
Inside Del Taco, you bought \$10  
worth of burritos and crinkle fries

You walked  
around the alleys on that block, if you  
could call it a block:

a square mile of  
alleys between streets that are actually highways

**my dreams exist and are more real to me than any natural number**

tomorrow I want to approach you  
after breakfast and ask how you  
liked breakfast, and you will say  
you really liked it

then you'll ride a horse  
and I'll read and write poems  
then you'll come back for lunch  
and you'll read and write poems too

I will join you after lunch,  
pretending I arbitrarily took an interest  
in your poems, but actually,  
I want to live in words you write

### **Candy's Save Point<sup>22</sup>**

I wrote you a letter and quoted Rilke's Eighth  
Duino Elegy, because that was the poem  
I was reading when we first spoke.  
I write a letter back to me—

in the letter, you wonder if you're seduced  
by a boy, or if you've seduced yourself  
and I write to you that desire depends  
on many factors, but seducing

yourself doesn't make desire less real  
I write that I never had to read your writing  
to know you're a great writer  
and you wrote back to apologize  
that you didn't write in lines and stanzas

---

<sup>22</sup> sonnet #30

**ribs protect organs**

you sit on my ribs  
with the pointiest part of your butt  
you rest your feet on my collar  
this is the perfect position

to wash your feet—  
which I say is the most humbling  
physical interaction,  
and you say ‘that’s nice’—

then I pour perfume on your feet  
and dry them with my hair  
and the perfume water will  
drip into the Californian drought-soil

## **Pan Am**

I don't realize how exceptional  
the California drought is until,  
from a plane, I see an island with trees  
that is now a tree oasis on a peninsula  
of sedimentary rocks

if, in the future, everyone stops golfing,  
I hope they keep the golf courses  
and continue maintaining them  
they look nice  
when you fly over them



## **Continental Divide**

I wish I could drag the hypomania I feel,  
for an unknown reason, out of myself  
and convert it into a cool Summer evening  
alone with you on an island filled  
with city states and line dancing,  
and I'd ask you questions like 'where  
do you wanna live when you grow up?'  
and 'how did your hair get so red?'

your sister lives where I live now  
and you live now where I want to live  
so maybe we'll spend time together someday  
in a setting that's more stable than two trains  
filled with families fleeing from war torn  
countries, where I see you on the other train  
and shout 'I think you're really cool,'  
and you shout 'thank you

**mermaid**

as for the pearls of the city,  
many of the pearls aren't pearls  
for example, out this window  
is a glowing Denny's sign

I am your mermaid fin  
I slide on the concrete  
as you swim below me,  
as if the west coast of America  
was an extension of the Pacific Ocean

**donner party**

you are white throw-up  
avalanching out of your mouth  
on to my head  
that made me bite my foot  
off in the most erotic way possible

i was born in you  
and born again in you  
and i don't know if it's better  
to be the leaver or the left

i wish the pass could melt  
so i could walk home before it snows  
because what's the closest  
thing to being born again  
than planning your own death  
and surviving?

**shanty town**

in a post-apocalyptic desert shanty town,  
palm trees grow—orderly, inorganically.  
it isn't an oasis, but maybe it is  
and I don't know how trees got there

the palm trees are surgically implanted  
into the buckling wilderness  
to decorate a sandy dance party  
where people are dancing, and dying

## **Kowloon Walled City**

Tonight I walked to the intersection  
of M and 8th street  
The one with the Papa John's  
across from 7-Eleven  
The one where every family  
in town would buy cowboy pizzas;  
He worked there

I now imagine Auburn is Hong Kong,  
and M & 8th street is the Victoria Harbor  
and Papa John's is Kowloon Walled City –  
a city that is structurally a giant brick  
but with more people and opiates  
He still worked there, but  
she worked there too

your home was the 7-eleven, the British Empire,  
you tore down Papa John's and made it into a park  
You handed him off like Moses to China  
he screamed like any abandoned meth baby would,  
who didn't know what was good for it yet

**Giants are a hologram made of our fears imposed onto others<sup>23</sup>**

two giants flew south for the winter  
but I'm bigger than both of them  
but I'm not a giant myself

people shrink and grow in everydayness,  
and they shrink and grow even more  
in foreign countries, and then come home  
confused about who people are

I stand in this parking lot  
as it rains, in a soft, gray way  
unlike the monsoons in East Asia  
and I tell myself I'm the least giant  
person I know, but I'm lying

and maybe God is just the technology  
that runs our machine

---

<sup>23</sup> sonnet #31

## **Gyeongbokgung**

I'm on a deck  
overlooking a Korean garden  
There's a row of men in collared  
shirts sitting next to me  
You are behind me, in a gift shop

I see an artificial  
stream that has dried up,  
and orange and pink flowers  
leaning over the stream  
in an unkempt manner

a winding stone path  
ivy growing up a beam

## **the Happiest Place on Earth**

an Elegy

the last words you said to me were  
'don't worry I'll return it' about a book  
I lent you. I believed you  
and I can't believe you not being in Portland,  
like all humans, like a wooden library

but as you came from sunny Orange county,  
so back you will go. you didn't believe  
in who created the sun but just the sun  
and the sun called you home

The last short story you wrote  
was about a guy riding the OCTA  
to his job working concessions at Disneyland  
and it felt fitting because the next day you'd  
be doing the same thing

there's no need for libraries or books  
in the happiest place on, or beyond, earth  
and we both knew that

the night before, you were drinking a large McDonald's pop,  
but you call it soda, but normally I see you with coffee  
and 'soda' seems more fitting for your old/new  
sunny southern California life of Matterhorns  
and boardwalks, than it does for your life in an old library

so load up a Volvo with rear facing seats,  
the kind you said you loved so much last night,  
and drive south, through Big Sur  
on your way. you said you wanted  
to camp there last night  
now you have infinity to camp and work  
wherever you want in sunny California



**untitled**

would pensively walking down sunset boulevard  
be more romantic than doing it here,  
on sandy boulevard?

the only difference I can consider  
is you would need an umbrella on one of them  
when it rains  
to fit in with the locals

and maybe, if all that matters are different names  
then wouldn't modern day Tennessee  
have more in common with Ancient Egypt  
than any other US state?

and maybe Elvis is just our word for Ramesses II  
and Graceland is our word for valley of the kings

## **Asiana Airlines**

I think about all of the books I've learned here  
and how I want to read them all  
and then read all the best parts to you  
like you used to do to me

I haven't taken the postcard you sent me,  
out of my backpack, since I received it  
less than 24 hours before I flew  
to a foreign country

due to the curvature of the earth,  
the plane flew northward, then southward  
and we flew over your hometown, but I sat  
in a middle seat, so I couldn't look down

## **I'm sorry Kate Upton**

I'll be on the opposite side of the world  
from Sarah when she gets married  
Actually, the opposite side  
is in the Indian Ocean,  
but Korea is far enough that  
I'm still a drama queen about it

Most of the girls I've had crushes on are now moms,  
and none of the babies are my babies  
One time I touched myself to Kate Upton  
Then I learned she's younger than me

Chris used to say he'd never fantasize  
about the girl he liked while masturbating  
because he was too enamored to objectify her

Sarah and I used to lay on my bed  
One time we were watching Rock of Love Bus  
I asked if she wanted to hold hands  
and she said yeah  
but after a few minutes she left  
and things were different

**woody: would you like a beer, mr peterson?**

**norm: no, i'd like a dead cat in a glass**

we ate ice cream and watched tv  
and had sex  
just like old times

in bed  
we alternated crying and cradling each other  
then we couldn't cry anymore and asked why we're crying

we went on the fire escape  
and smoked  
tomorrow is a lunar eclipse

i waited for you to fall asleep  
then went back on the escape  
when i came back

i turned on the christmas lights  
that you don't like when falling asleep  
i watched a couple episodes of *cheers*

the next morning i woke up to your wet  
hair draping my head, cradling me, crying  
i cried too

## a Convenience Store in Washington

I'm thinking about you, Rainier Maria Rilke  
I rode in a Buick© passenger seat  
under street lamps to 7-Eleven©  
I'm hella hungry, and thinking about you  
There's the Peach Rings, and Runescape© giftcards  
Scumbags loitering in otherwise empty aisles  
Junkies at the burger dogs, pre-teens at the muddy buddies™  
— and you, Pessoa, what were you doing by the Rainier Beer?

I saw you, Rainier Maria Rilke, cosmopolitan European,  
poking the Swiss Rolls™ and eyeing moms in sweatpants  
I heard you asking: How are you out of Newports©?  
How much is coffee? Are you my Angel?  
I tapped the bottom of my slurpee™ cup to pop air bubbles

We don't have to go, Rainier Maria Rilke,  
7-Eleven doesn't close. Can we loiter  
all night between the Redbox© and garbage can?  
The headlamps add light to the neon 7-Eleven© sign,  
we'll both be lonely

Will we chain smoke, imagining  
there are beautiful women behind the 76© across the street?  
You womanizer — who loved Jesus  
as a prophet of Art, the material God —  
please answer me this, Rainier Maria Rilke,  
why have I written more poems about the 7-Eleven©  
on M and 8th Street than anything else?

**a series of giant motherboards**

You were at Zoo Lights,

at the central tree with pink lights for leaves and green lights for the stump  
and the series of alternating Christmas lights flashing a crude animation of a fake bird  
sitting in a real tree, then diving to a fake stream for a fake salmon

You were in Cameron's garage,

and his older one  
with the big bright Indian Motorcycle clock hanging  
while we played electronic darts in the middle of the night  
and the Christmas lights we hung over the ramps and railings  
while we skated in the middle of the night

You were in the Rainier beer sign when I'd drive north on I-5

You were on the pacific coast of Canada

I stood on a half-island  
at the mouth of a fjord  
branching from an inlet  
It was night and the half-island became a giant digital sign  
in Times Square and the sea animals  
and trees became little lights like windows

You were with me one year later,

on the day before fourth of July,  
driving home from the drive-in theatre,  
past fast food and gas stations  
I was crying

You were with me on the 4<sup>th</sup> of July

we threw mortars down the street and  
and kept water buckets in the driveway in case of fire  
we put bottle rockets in PVC pipes and shot at each other  
we hid in ditches for an unfinished garage foundation,  
and threw firecrackers like trench warfare

You were at the top of the Matterhorn

when it broke down and we could see all of Disneyland -  
and Anaheim - and I thought  
the world seemed like a series of giant motherboards  
which felt kind of sad but mostly beautiful

**It's a fate we can't escape. Someday we will all pass away**

I saw both of you standing  
underneath a bowling alley  
that looked like the future,  
but the future as imagined  
by the past, neon in a pin pattern

the lights hanging from the roof  
keep changing colors and  
I learned everyone looks  
different depending on lighting  
and I will never say 'forever'

**a Shari's in Eugene at 4AM<sup>24</sup>**

I love when it's dead night and  
birds chirp. it's dark but you chirp  
I've had so much coffee  
my stomach's burning

I love the short time between night and day  
the sun isn't showing, but the sky's not dark  
everything is tinted blue

I love in the morning, when it's light out  
but the street lamps stay lit  
I saw my first snail on a dewy morning  
in a parking lot in Eugene

a long, empty boulevard in the dead night,  
the green lights look like  
cosmic Christmas lights

---

<sup>24</sup> sonnet #32



## Eugene Oregon

It was the middle of May and I was going to Asia  
the study abroad orientation was in Eugene  
and I couldn't find a ride there

I boarded the last Greyhound leaving Portland,  
arrived in Eugene around 1AM,  
walked to the Voodoo in Eugene,  
a drunk frat bro complimented my shoes

my earbuds broke  
I walked for 30 minutes to 7-Eleven  
they didn't have earbuds  
but they had Mtn Dew Baja Blast  
(this was when Baja Blast had just become  
available outside of Taco Bell)  
I hadn't found Baja Blast  
in Portland yet, so I bought it,  
walked 2 miles to Shari's

I ate hashbrowns, eggs and sausage  
and drank coffee at Shari's and wrote poems,  
until 6AM, when the Fred Meyer  
across the street opened  
walked in and bought headphones

I walked back towards the university  
on a 12-lane highway  
went to buy cigarettes  
realized I had lost my ID

I went to my study abroad meeting  
but got lost first. After the meeting,  
I gave a UO student cash for cigarettes

I found a ride home  
they were going to Japan for a whole year  
so their meeting was much longer  
I slept on a bench, waiting for them

## Indian Tom

I slide down the slide in Indian Tom Park  
black and unlit—surprised by how bright  
the stars are in a suburban park  
surrounded by strip malls and gas stations

Connor, Andrew and I drove here to meet  
Sadie and Hannah—they live in the neighborhood  
I wonder why Indian Tom. Why Indian as a title  
and no last name like nearby Scootie Brown Park

we sit cross-legged in a circle on top of the playground  
overlooking Connor's Mom's Ford Aerostar  
the apartment that will be my dad's when my parents  
divorce years later is a couple blocks away

**kokiri forest**  
or, **Logan's Run**

the last night of the Summer after high school  
in Cameron's garage - we smoked and played  
electric darts. Cameron's girlfriend Mandi  
and her friend Savanna were there too

Cameron's mom's boyfriend had a golf cart  
in the driveway that only drove backwards  
we'd whip it around his circular gravel driveway  
his Great Dane, Dually, would attack the cart

we drove to the Chevron down the street. I bought  
one liter of Mtn Dew. Cameron bought  
Turkish Royals. Taylor bought Marb 100s  
I forget what Andrew bought

We played Super Mario Bros 3, which Cameron's sister bought  
on the Nintendo eShop. Kirk and Taylor weren't amused,  
but Cameron loved it. after dying he was pumped  
up with adrenaline, so he went back out for a cig

Fit came unexpectedly  
It's a long story why we call him Fit  
he seemed stoked that he could be there  
for the first night Andrew drank

Cameron's girlfriend Mandi baked cookies  
They went inside to get them out of the oven  
for like, twenty minutes. when they came back we joked  
that cookies were a metaphor for sex

Kirk brought his uke like usual. Me, Fit and Kirk tried to play  
In the Aeroplane Over the Sea because it's better and less  
cliche than Somewhere Over the Rainbow.  
those half improvisations were punctured by the sound

of darts and 102.5 KZOK classic rock.  
we imagined us as a post-apocalyptic gang, mobbing  
in the golf cart, Cameron and Andrew's trucks from 80s,  
making Dually wear a spiked collar

Mandi suggested we get brownie mix  
which could otherwise be a mundane anal sex  
metaphor, but seemed richer  
in context with the cookie thing

we went to QFC around 1 AM. Mandi and Savanna  
stayed back. Cameron and Andrew were in the cab  
me, Kirk, Fit, and Taylor were in the bed  
Cameron flicked a butt back and sparks bounced off Fit's arm

we bought a shitload of meat and candy  
I think Taylor stole some meat  
It felt like the trope of the post-apocalyptic looting  
of a grocery store for storage

We had a charcoal barbecue, and ate the Candy  
we ate steak with our hands, and sometimes  
like corn dogs, with knives for sticks  
Andrew threw up - beer, meat and candy

Around 2:30 we made a fort over Cameron's couch  
all 8 of us laid in there for an hour  
then Cameron and Mandi got tired  
and went to Cameron's bed

I laid next to Savanna. her wavy auburn hair was in my face  
it felt intimate but platonic and innocent  
I liked how her hair smelled, and the softness felt nice  
under that excellent canopy over the king sized, hard-floored bed

We talked until 8 AM when a repairman came to fix  
a leaky pipe, then we finally slept  
for a couple hours then bought gas station coffee,  
chain smoked, and tried to fry eggs

## **places**

(June 30, 2017)

**places** was graciously published by Ghost City Press for their Summer Series. This book is similar to *y a c h a t s , o r*, because I intended to submit both of them to publishers, and so approached them more as “books” than “poems”. Also, I started touching upon elements in this book that would become more common in my next phase of writing. By that I mean, this book has elements in common with the poetry I’m currently working on, and are not included in this book.

Some of these characteristics include: putting proper nouns in their native language, mixing nonfictional, and expository style writing into lyrical and personal poetry, long poems frequently shifting focus while continuously unraveling itself, and to some extent, winding, droney lines that feel almost chant-like. All of these characteristics have been amplified in my future writing, but the seed began with **places**.

places



christian patterson

I was at Disneyland as a child with my family.  
we rode the Matterhorn at night. I rode this ride  
many times before, but never at night. we rode  
the same creaky tracks, but in darkness, the same yeti  
appeared, but in darkness. the ride was the same,  
except for darkness. BUT THEN we turned a corner  
and the ride was no longer the same:  
I saw, for the first time, an underground city  
in the mountain. why did I only find this  
underground city at night? the ride otherwise stayed  
the same. within moments, I realized the underground  
city was actually...the lights of Disneyland in the dark.  
I didn't see the sky, I saw a dark canopy. I didn't see rides,  
I saw lights clinging to structures. I saw a city  
that doesn't exist, and never will, and I have been  
chasing this vision ever since...

there's a way of knowing a place  
without ever being there (and if  
that's not true, my life is a sham)  
I look at a map and see how the street  
structure differs in different places  
—historic-economic and -material reasons  
inspire why streets are the shapes they are.  
the shape and place of streets informs the culture,  
and this cycle continues. if an alien looked

at a city from a saucer, they would know we are different than bacteria: we don't grow in the same patterns. every place is different. looking at a city from the sky is seeing a footprint in snow—made by millions, slowly morphing...

the complexity and density of the streets of Roma demonstrates History. the cliff-clinging and skyscraping maze of 香港 shows a supplemental war of metro- and agra-. the spiderweb-like and canaled streets of Amsterdam like a quilt warming the sea. the Oglethorpe Planned grid, cornering gardens and birthing centerpieces in Savannah. the macro planning and grandiose layout of دبي makes looking at a map feel like being there in a different way. Berlin is different than Köln because they are different places with different buildings, situated differently in relation to other places

from the 13th century until 1901, the tallest building in the world was a variety of English, French and German churches or cathedrals. from 1901 until 1998, the tallest



building in the world was a skyscraper in Philadelphia, NYC or Chicago. since 1998, the tallest building in the world has been in Asia. on the list of the future tallest buildings in the world, only 2 are in America (both NYC) and the rest are in Asia

if I could plan a perfect 2 month vacation, I would do:

- 5 days in Jakarta
- 7 days in Singapore
- 3 days in 澳門 [Macau]
- 10 days in 香港 [Hong Kong]
- 7 days in 上海 [Shanghai]
- 3 days in 北京 [Beijing]
- 5 days in 臺北 [Taipei]
- 10 days in 서울 [Seoul]
- 10 days in 東京 [Tokyo]

based on articles I have read on the internet, it seems Houston is one of the fastest growing cities in America

I went to Montana by going through Idaho from Eastern Washington, feeling further from society every moment, and being correct in that feeling...

and I saw why they say the sky  
in Montana is so big, because it actually is  
somehow...

when you walk through the side streets around  
downtown Las Vegas, the business divide is:

1/4 empty building

1/4 personal injury lawyer

1/4 bail bondsmen

1/4 chapel, pawn shop, graffiti home etc  
(essentially random)

why is there so much undesired land  
so close to highly desired land?

why did this happen? that Caesar's  
Palace oozes the Spectacle through  
every inch, and only a block away (although,  
credit where credit's due: blocks in Vegas  
are big) are empty lots, decrepit motels  
and dirty gas stations

downtown Vancouver is beautiful,  
the glass buildings and the mountains  
make Vancouver look like a city  
from Star Wars or something cyberpunk  
but what I really remember about Vancouver  
most was East Hastings. I felt sad.

when we left the city in white vans, I saw  
a sign that read:

Welcome To  
Vancouver  
A Nuclear Weapons  
Free Zone

and felt safe.

last summer I stayed at  
a haunted house in Denver  
I went to Catch's house and  
we walked to 7-Eleven and  
got snax and smoked half-  
tobacco bowls and watched  
a horror movie about the internet

the first time I ate at Einstein Bagels  
was near Emory University  
in Atlanta Georgia

after I graduated college, I thought  
I would move to Los Angeles. I wanted  
to immerse myself in the Spectacle  
*'I want to be part of something bigger  
than myself'*. I flew down and stayed with Gwen:

- first in La Crescenta, in Gwen's sister's bed,

in the townhouse she grew up in  
- second in Tujunga, on an air mattress  
in Gwen and her roommate's living room  
(Gwen was in the midst of moving during my visit)  
I took the commuter bus to Hollywood every morning  
and would walk around all day

when you grow up in the suburbs,  
places that otherwise seem the same  
to others are magically different to you  
I know, intuitively, the difference between  
an Auburn Taco Bell, a Federal Way Taco Bell,  
a Kent Taco Bell, a Tacoma Taco Bell, etc...  
'let's go to McDonald's' *we're right by the North  
Auburn McDon's* 'but the South Auburn one  
is better!'

for some reason I always  
feel really grumpy in airports  
and grocery stores

until 2011, South Korea used a lot-based  
address system. a similar system is still  
used in Japan. addresses in this system  
are informed by an imaginary grid imposed  
on the land. South Korea switched to

a street-based addressing system, and formally phased out the lot-based system by 2013. however, the lot-based system is oft-used, and regardless, finding a location based on address is very difficult there anyway. the simplest way to find a place in 서울, for example, is based on relative directions from a Subway exit: ‘from the line 2 신촌 station, turn left from exit 6, it’ll be on your left on the third floor’

I want to go to Chinese cities that Americans don’t talk about as much, namely:

天津 [Tianjin], 青岛 [Qingdao],  
 广州 [Guangzhou], 重庆 [Chongqing],  
 武汉 [Wuhan]. 成都 [Chengdu],  
 深圳 [Shenzhen], 沈阳 [Shenyang]

thinking about western colonization in 天津 makes me sad. it was colonized by Österreich-Ungarn, België, England, France, Deutscher Bund, Italia, 大日本帝, Российская империя, and the United States of America. thinking about 青岛 doesn’t make me feel as bad, even though it was also colonized

by Deutsches Reich. I would like to see the German buildings there. 广州 reminds me of China's Los Angeles. I saw a photo of 重庆 with a subway station inside a large residential building. why can't mass transit like this come to my town? 武汉 is called the Chicago of China, because, due to its location, at the intersection of the Han and Yangtze, 武汉 is a hub for domestic transportation. in Western China, 成都 rests in an alluvial plain—the Sichuan Basin (重庆 is here as well). 深圳—as we know it, barely older than me—a city manufacturing hardware, and designed like manufactured hardware itself. and finally 沈阳, as an urban relic to the history of the series of invasions and subsequent assimilation of Tungusic (Manchus/Jurchens) and Mongolian forces into Chinese culture

I wonder what Chicago would look like today if Mrs O'Leary never owned cows  
 I wonder what Москва would look like today if the Revolution succeeded  
 and Napoleon never controlled anything  
 I wonder what San Francisco would look like

if God never invented earthquakes  
I wonder if MGM Grand would still be  
at Bally's if it never burned  
I wonder what 広島 and 長崎 would look like  
if the USA wasn't obsessed with its phallus

thinking about subway systems  
makes me happy

the future is now...  
the future is now...  
*the future...is now*  
there are so many places  
I want to go. there are  
so many places I want to go.  
there are so many  
places...

I love when the air feels electric, when  
there's energy in the atmosphere,  
when it's july-august and the air  
is hotter above the city than the sea...  
so the ocean breeze blows in. the air  
makes objects move. the dark clouds  
come after the wind, while the air stays  
nearly as screamingly, humidly

hot as always but with the energy  
of the city syncing up with the energy  
of the world, where lights are no longer  
themselves, but rather part of the air  
around us. and we watch this electric climate  
the way we distantly watch everything...  
until the rain follows—and it's a lot of rain—  
'we're talkin' monsoon weather!', forcing us  
to stop, and feel, and accept

I also love *after* it snows in the city.  
most people love when it is snowing  
and the clear-air becomes solid-white.  
I like that too, but I love when the snow  
stops, and stays. when there's snow  
on the ground, and it won't go away.  
how some snow gets hard and icy  
and some gets dirty and mushy.  
I like snow on the ground. I like  
the way everything else looks  
when there's snow on the ground.  
I like the way the world sounds quiet  
when there's snow on the ground

the thing I long for is achieved with  
electric monsoons and blizzards:



a feeling that the city and the world  
are working together, to evoke  
the same feelings, with the same  
level of energy, as each other.  
the city becomes alive from the world,  
rather than the other way around

# Lord forgive me but it's time to go back to the old me

(February 13, 2019)

**Lord forgive me but it's time to go back to the old me** was a bit of an experiment. By the time I wrote this, I went through a period of more conceptual poetry writing (see: *Collection Two*). This book is a bit like a synthesis of lyrical poetry and conceptual poetry. The content is mostly personal stuff, but it's presented in a more conceptual way. By that I mean, it almost feels like reading a twitter feed (and in fact, a decent amount of lines in this poem started as my tweets).

The effect of this is, although the content replicates elements of lyrical poetry, these parts are mixed with and diluted by fleeting thoughts. It makes the book feel fragmentary and directionless. Because of this effect, I feel the book accurately represents the inconsistencies, detours, and contradictions within our everyday thoughts.

One more thing to add is, this is one of the few pieces of work in this collection that originated from my Temple MFA program, that I ended up not finishing.



**LORD FORGIVE ME**



**CHRISTIAN PATTERSON**



**Lord forgive  
me but it's  
time to go  
back to the old  
me**

**Christian Patterson**

who will move into the 24th and Sumner house when you move out?

I wonder what Zac and Charlie's apartment in China is like

what is New York like?

where will Kirk and Alex move when they move out?

I wonder what Miami, Tampa, Biloxi, and Savannah are like

I want to live close enough to a McDonald's that I could buy it, walk home, and eat it while still warm

World of Warcraft is the greatest video game of all time

I have been afraid to eat kebob since the time in 8th grade when I was chewing on a wood skewer while playing WoW, and accidentally shifted too fast and the skewer impaled my tongue

I'm conducting research:  
has anyone had sex listening to Owl City?

I must have Owl City perform at my wedding

it always f\*\*\*s me up how much Owl City looks like Hitler

in 2nd grade, a kid tried to convince me that companies were mass manufacturing Pokemon to distribute into the wild, so Pokemon would become real

I haven't watched Digimon in a long time, but I have a suspicion most Digimon look like weird humans now

I miss enjoying Power Rangers the way I enjoyed it as a kid

I ate authentic scrapple at an authentic East Coast diner today...wow!!!

Tom's Diner by Suzanne Vega is about the diner from Seinfeld, no joke

I wonder what the next big emojis will be

Viva la Bam was on the air pretty much the entire time I was in middle school

Arizona seems like a state that has some reeeeeeal issues

Morrowind changed the course of human history

\*listens to Steal My Sunshine by Len on youtube\*  
they don't make em like they used to

I'm writing a tv script where OJ Simpson is on parole and claims to have brain cancer so he can smoke medical marijuana. trying to get a Hollywood agent here!

it should be a law that if you sit down for your job, you have to stand on the bus/subway if there's no open seats

just watched a guy buy a PS4 and WWE 2k16 in the corner of the library from another guy. why did this transaction happen in the library?

my poetry gets the strongest reactions when I write irreverent and flippant things that mean nothing to me

I never tell people their backpack is open because I've had a broken backpack that always stayed open, and people would tell me it's open 10+ times per day

I've still never seen the Matrix lol

I had a very vivid dream that felt exactly like a JJ Abrams show/movie...it sucked

Eminem is old enough to be my dad and he writes diss tracks about music for high schoolers lmao, grow up bro

when I worked as a canvasser, this lady tripped like 40 feet away and another lady was like "isn't your job to help people? go help"  
um, my job was harassing people on the street where tf did you get the idea I'm helping people? also what could I do, stand over her on the ground?

If it makes you feel better, sometimes my poetry annoys myself too

King of Queens is not only the most underrated sitcom of all time, but the most underrated piece of the Western canon

within the first minute of the 2nd episode of King of Queens, they establish Carrie's dead mom was a communist

have any of my Kevin James fans noticed the similarities between Paul Blart 1 & 2 and Kevin Can Wait season 1 & 2? both involve dramatically and abruptly writing off a love interest to bring in a new love interest for him

are all Australians as obnoxious as the Australian tourists in the US? because if so..wow

I know this shouldn't matter, but I was disappointed to learn Natalie Imbruglia is Australian

I have more in common with a 2k17 cowboy than people who larp as cowboys with cowboy hats and stuff. I'm a laborer, and a wanderer dammit!

donuts from Dunkin Donuts remind me of 7-Eleven donuts. 7-Eleven donuts remind me of 7-Eleven iced coffee. one time I got a 7-Eleven iced coffee and a vanilla cream donut, and the coffee and donut tasted so similar that the flavors were indistinguishable in my mouth

I remember when they had a couple Dunkin Donuts in Washington and you remember when they had a couple Dunkin Donuts in Oregon. why'd they get rid of them?

Before I moved to Philly, the place I had eaten Dunkin Donuts the most is Seoul. they have Dunkin Donuts over there, even though they don't have them in all of the U.S.

the Dunkin Donuts in Seoul are more like west coast donut stores. American Dunkin Donuts keep the donuts on racks behind the counter. west coast donut stores have long glass displays under the counter.

(maybe they have the glass donut counters at some American Dunkin Donuts but I haven't been to those ones)

also, my favorite McDonald's I've been to is the one near Yonsei in Seoul...the Korean menu is better!

at every moment, there are people gambling in Las Vegas...it keeps me grounded to remember that! it's just one world :)



Kelloggs: when are you finally just gonna DO IT and frost the entire mini wheat?

I remember being so confused why 'What if God was one of us' by Joan Osborne wasn't played on the Christian station

when I was a 6-7 year old kid Sex and Candy by Marcy Playground seemed like such a cutting edge song

Krave Double Chocolate is the most chocolatey cereal, even more than Cocoa Crispies

I want to play Age of Empires 2 now

The most relatable standup bit I've heard is when Hannibal Buress heard Hollywood Hogan come out to Jimi Hendrix music and thought "it's cool that Hogan is helping to promote this hot new artist Jimi Hendrix"

this morning I forgot if Papa John died, or just got fired

Back in my day, kale was the garnish decorating a salad bar

\*young child tugs at my collar\*

"But papa, what's a salad bar?"

\*chuckles\* Well, back before a cult in Oregon committed bioterrorism, we used to eat salads the way pigs eat from troughs

Remember when the Delilah from Hey There Delilah was like "I didn't really know the guy, and I didn't like the song"?

Well listen up boo boo, WE liked the song (yes, at the time people liked it), so it really has nothing to do with you! Sit down Delilah

Hey There Delilah could only be a #1 hit in the same era that How I Met Your Mother was on the air

Jim is the worst character on the Office

Just realized the show New Girl is basically if Seinfeld was made in a post-HIMYM, post-Parks and Rec sitcom landscape, where Elaine is the main character, and she's played by Zooey Deschanel

Get this: Animal Crossing Battle Royale--100 people in a town, whoever designs the cutest house wins

I should watch Dude Where's My Car again soon

when are they going to announce Borat 2?

the last Josh Peck movie I saw was Drillbit Taylor, which was also the last movie John Hughes made. I hope I don't leave this earth on a low note like that

I watched a youtube video where someone made spaghetti with top ramen noodles and the inside of a hot pocket...if I had a top ramen and hot pocket, I would eat both of them, normally

is there anything more early 2000s than Accidentally in Love by Counting Crows?

the DJ Khaled/Justin Beiber song 'I'm the One' is weird because I swear I heard it at a middle school dance 12 years ago

Someone I know moved to Poland and started a life there. Seems nice!

back in my day, every show on the History Channel was about Nazis, and every show on the Travel Channel was about Las Vegas

this Patco station smells like Pirates of the Caribbean, the smell of underground water

guy on the street: 'do you have a dime?'

me: 'Sorry, I don't have change'

guy on street: 'No, diamonds. Give me your diamonds!!'

urine is not sterile, and as far as I can tell, that rumor was started by Rip Torn's character in Dodgeball,

Jerry Seinfeld's netflix stand-up begins with a long bit about prepositions

Watching a show about how serial killers are motivated by their childhoods and I wanna be like: serial killers, grow up. Like just grow up!

my favorite shows on netflix are Forensic Files and similar true crime shows. the sickening thing is how most murders are capitalism horror stories—a real common one is men killing their wives for life insurance money.

I'm never getting life insurance, I've seen too much Forensic Files and already know my future kids are snakes

JonBenet Ramsey was an inside job

Brittany Murphy's death was an inside job

I wish people talked about "sharting" now as much as they did in the 2000s

\*old man voice\* back in my day, we ALL would dab the pee dribble off our dicks while standing at the urinal. we would share paper towels with our pee partners out of necessity

so apparently some of the cenobites in Hellraiser 3 include a guy with a camera stuck in his head, and a guy with a CD player stuck in his head...

yes, I hunt and peck. yes, I can type 65 words per minute. we exist

Ibuprofen is my drug of choice

cobb salad is my favorite salad

whwat she says: I'm fine

what she means: why does Patti Mayonnaise have a Southern accent if she was born and raised in Bluffington, but Skeeter, Roger, Mr Dink etc don't have accents? if anyone had an accent, it should be Doug since his family moved to Bluffington from Bloatsburg

Ally Mcbeal was on when I was a little kid, and I assumed it was a very deep and intellectual show. now I'm an adult, I'm assuming it is just as bad as any tv show

thinking about how Kenan and Kel is a really funny show

when I realized Jack in the Box was mostly only on the west coast, it was the final nail in the coffin, that there's no way I could live on the east coast for more than a few years. I don't feel at home without Jack in the Box!

all I want rn is a Big Buford :\ unfortunately, last week, someone tossed boiling oil on a customer at the nearest Checker's to me, so I'm not going there

I will be so pissed if Ric Flair dies before Hulk Hogan

I've always wanted to drop the Godfather's classic line 'roll a fatty for this pimp daddy' into casual conversation but I haven't had a good chance yet

Johnny Wrestling really is a great wrestling nickname

I miss that Sunday morning (January 4, 2015) where Zac, Big B and I went to Alleyway for breakfast, then went to the NE 24th and Sumner house (before I lived there) and watched NJPW's Wrestle Kingdom 9 live from Japan. Zac ate sardines from a can and said 'I guess this is our life now'.

Mary's in Portland better never close :( a true Portland landmark!

I just read a reddit post about someone intravenously injecting dab oil

it really is weird that Seattle and Vancouver aren't in the same country

Aaaaaaaaaaah!! I just saw a dog have diarrhea in the street

what does 'Fifty shades of grey, beat that p\*ssy like Hulk Hogan' mean?  
it's a line from Lil Yachty and I haven't seen 50 shades of grey

ooh, I get it, like referencing Hulk Hogan's sextape with 50 Shades of Grey.  
it's funny to think Lil Yachty's primary association with Hulk Hogan is him having a sextape

these crows are going to town on Chick Fil A waffle fries in a Dollar Tree parking lot

One of the greatest innovations from East Asia internet phrases is calling internet citizens "netizens"

Ever since I took too much cough syrup with DXM and started hallucinating, I can't take any nighttime cough syrup without waking up with heart palpitations

my new thing is giving thanks and having gratitude

I hate when people drive fast through neighborhoods. think of the kitties!!

home school and private school should be illegal

the shape of Chile gives me anxiety

a baffling thing is how many people just sit there, looking forward on mass transit. You not have a damn thing to entertain yourselves with? David Puddy asses

2k17 is the butterfly effect when liberal hippies sang kumbaya in 1969 instead of declaring class war

the closest entity to setting up a dual-power of government with the federal gov is google / apple / fb / amazon / Silicon Valley etc...we're screwed unless the robots revolt against their masters—the proletariat need you, Westworld!

we must make Peter Thiel pay for his crimes

did you know the US military threatened to nuke China during the Korean War, and only backed down because Europe talked them out of it?

The Grinch is just a spineless Burgermeister Meisterburger

browsing the cumtown subreddit after my parents fall asleep

a memory I have from high school is the teacher asked for potential causes of global population growth rates and a kid was like "Mormonism"

My coworker is retiring, so as a farewell gift, she bought me a stick of deodorant

so is Kramer on Seinfeld a drug dealer? how does he have money? he was on strike at the bagel store for 12 years? how else would he have so many bizarre acquaintances all over NYC

If the media is to be believed, every lady in the 70s had small low-hanging breasts with pointy nipples, and every lady in the 80s had large, mound-like breasts

just saw someone pull a "real fascism hasn't been tried" on facebook

why did no one tell me that in Nanette, there's a bit that's literally "what's the deal with the color blue? sometimes it signifies good things and sometimes it signifies bad things. what's up with that?"

one of my friends in middle school would wear the same Simpsons shirt, with Ralph saying "I dress myself", almost everyday

no offense if your name's Keith but I'm personally thankful my name isn't Keith

When white people die, they respawn in Colorado

remember when we used to say stuff like "don't bro me if you don't know me?" those were classic times

Selling Cutco Knives door-to-door to own the libs

it's time for me to become a darts aficionado

Pokemon GO to your local Homeowners Association meeting

I feel sad today and felt sad yesterday too and I don't know why!

a guy ran up to me from a block away, shouting something incoherent. I turned around and he saw that I was very confused. 'oops I forgot my dentures,' he said. then more clearly repeated what he originally yelled: 'is today Thursday?'

real Washington kids remember when at least once a week, your parents brought home chicken teriyaki with two scoops of white rice and a side salad in styrofoam containers home for dinner

real Auburn kids remember Mr Kovacevich as a substitute teacher. he would spend the first half of class telling kids the etymologies of surnames.

real Auburn kids remember when Chicago Willy's used to be Skippers. really real Auburn kids remember when Skippers used to be Boston Market. the realest most OG Auburn kids remember when Boston Market was a Skippers, before then becoming Skippers again.

I will let my children listen to Limp Bizkit when they have their dad rock phase (censored though, until 14).

I hate when people ask 'are you in there?' when I'm in the bathroom. jiggle the handle! that's me saying yes, without shouting on the toilet.

the most I have flinched watching a horror movie death is in Texas Chainsaw, when Leatherface hangs up that live person on a meathook. and you don't even see anything. it's still very fricked up



Remember when they said we should be nice to nerds because they'll be our bosses someday? Yeah, we should have bullied the nerds more

I don't care if James Corden is the funniest guy in the world, he deserves to be shipped to a penal colony for thinking that singing in a car on tv is even remotely funny

the SNL writers room is now recruited from the most active commenters of Pantsuit Nation

Pete Davidson is the biggest douchebag of a celebrity of them all

it's weird how Jessica Simpson is the famous one and Ashlee Simpson was the side one, but all that we'll remember from either in 40 years is Ashlee's lip syncing on SNL incident

I saw kids wearing sweatshirts with a pickaxe crossing an assault rifle, and assumed it was a Maoist guerrilla symbol. It was actually Fortnite merchandise

Imagine being the type of person who argues about what country punk rock started in

"Let's start a podcast" is the new "let's 23 skidoo to the nickelodeon and have a gas"

"Let's start a podcast" is the new "let's smoke and drink during pregnancy"

the only Trot I know from high school is now really into distributing newspapers, no joke

it sucks that Joe Arpaio will be long dead before the People seize the state...

I saw an ad for a personal injury attorney named Justin Bieber

if you were in a hurricane, why WOULDN'T you loot? what are you a dumbass? lmaooo, it's free stuff

only 1 of Hitler's known sexual encounters didn't commit suicide, but she still attempted

Henry Ford, the author of International Jew, was one of Hitler's biggest influences, and the only American mentioned in Mein Kampf. weird that a factory owner would want to blame an ethnic group for the material disparity in the world...very curious why he may do that...it's not like he had an invested interest in preserving the structures of capital...

anyone else keep a spreadsheet to keep track of every pokemon you have caught across every game?

yes, gen 5 is by far the most underrated pokemon generation

would you name your child Taco Bell for lifelong free taco bell

new juul pod flavor: Panera Bread clam chowder

I remember when we learned about syllables in first grade and this dumbass kid named Tyler Sydner tried to convince me "fruit" was 2 syllables and he kept saying "fuh-root" over and over. Kid pissed me off

You ever say "hey hows it going?" to a coworker to be polite, and they start complaining to you, and the whole time you're thinking "I'm never gonna greet this person again because of this"?

no joke but the facebook hamster owner community is the most toxic internet fanbase I've ever come across

the Koch Brothers are so old... cardiovascular disease do your thing

I love calling my cat "Pipsqueak"

Society is the disease, Bonebone29 is the antidote

it's spelled 7-ELEVEN DAMMIT, not 7-11, I hate when people disrespect their branding that way

my coworker took a sip of choco milk at 7-Eleven before paying, then realized it was expired. He told the clerk and the clerk was like "don't worry man, milk won't give you food poisoning"

forget Tony Soprano, forget Walter White, forget George Costanza, the best tv character of all time is John Redcorn

I am hearing about Hillary Clinton again and I shouldn't be. elections should be like Big Brother: 'with a vote of five to four...Hillary, you are evicted from American media and discourse'

can you think of anything more Hegelian than evicting people from discourse if they lose an election?

if I applied to be on Big Brother, should I let them know my political views, or just wait for them to scrutinize my twitter? assuming I made it that far in the screening process

Derrick from bb16 is the worst thing to happen to Big Brother

from my experience Lil B is a lot more popular on the west coast

on new years eve when I was a kid, my siblings and my dad would play a 50 turn Mario Party game

Lana del Rey please kick my ass

I'm getting so old, I plan when I go to the movie theater based on how likely I am to fall asleep during the movie

If someone from NY says you can only get good pizza in NYC, I just feel sorry for them because I know they've never been to Chuck E Cheese

I always thought Turn the Beat Around by Vickie Sue Robinson was a Chuck E Cheese exclusive song because I only ever heard it from the Chuck E Cheese band

I'm the opposite of a food snob. I've eaten unmicrowaved Taco Bell leftovers. I would dumpster dive for Jack in the Box and enjoy it, if needed. My favorite pizza is Little Caesar's and Chuck E Cheese. AND EVEN I refuse to eat at Sbarro

if there's anything I know about teens it's the sense of collective joy they feel when a kid throws up in the middle of everything at school

Commodification culture is the fact that the Buddhism subreddit is basically just people posting battlestation pics of their sick shrines

listening to Matchbox 20 and realizing I never liked Matchbox 20 but thought I did

Canada eats more donuts per capita, and has more donut shops per capita, than any other country

fruit punch Rockstar Energy is the best flavor

I miss my coworkers at SOS – #shoutout Ryan, Nicky, Bree, Wendy, Deborah, Jenn, Michelle, Scott, Margie, Gissel etc!

one day I was working at SOS and a new lady came in for a bed. I did her intake, asking the questions HUD requires of me. “Where did you sleep last night?”, “How many separate episodes of homelessness have you experienced?”, “How long has this episode of homelessness lasted?”. The lady had never been homeless before. She ended up in Oregon after a divorce in Michigan. She started crying, so I asked if she needed a hug and she said yes. I hugged her and said “no one wants to be here, but we’re so happy to have you here”

one night I was working at SOS with Deborah, when a new woman came in for her bed. She had just moved in the night before so I didn’t recognize her. but, she had pink eye. I told Deborah said we had to tell her she couldn’t stay because of the pink eye. I resisted every urge in my body and approached her top bunk. She was in her sleeping bag reading, and I thought of how she would never again *sleep as she did in the cot in her mother’s bedroom*. I told her she couldn’t sleep there that night because of infection. She said she wasn’t safe on the streets, and in that moment, I wanted to make a world where nobody would ever have to tell someone they couldn’t sleep in their bed

one night after working at SOS, I walked across the Broadway Bridge at about 12:15am to catch the last 17 to Alberta. I stopped at the 7-Eleven at the intersection of MLK and Broadway to get a hot dog and Big Gulp. several rich-seeming Cali brahs (seemingly in town for a bachelor party) waited for pizzas to finish baking. a homeless-seeming man paced around the store, hunched in an opiate glaze. he kept saying violent remarks to no one in particular. as he continued muttering near the Cali brahs, they

scoffed at him and said 'that's why you shouldn't do drugs'. the man penetrated through the fog of his high and said 'we all have our issues dude, you don't have to judge me'. he sounded so sad, and I felt so sad. he was right, they didn't have to judge him, and I loved him

my boss made everyone sing 'for he's a jolly good fellow' to me on my last day at work

I am wearing my white-bodied, green-sleeved baseball tee today. it is my shirt with an eye makeup stain on the shoulder. like, there are eyelash marks on the shirt.

the biggest nerds on earth are people who point out Stephen King hates Kubrick's Shining, and it's a "poor" adaptation. King is just bitter that Kubrick made a masterpiece out of his book. Go back to writing books about evil chairs or something

One of the more annoying things to me about diners in Philly is they call Denver omelets "western omelets"

gonna do a stand-up open mic to bring attention to the fact that old men's poop smells like dirty newspaper print covered in poop for some reason

Netflix encourages employees to learn about Lee Kuan Yew, the autocratic PM of Singapore for three decades, who by most measures would be considered a "dictator" except the fact his main political project was concentrating capital in mega corporations

Just learned the term "Elevated horror" to describe smart horror movies (I guess). If you use this phrase...you must feel like you have a lot to prove

Dennis Miller is the white protestant equivalent of Jerry Seinfeld

wild to think that the biggest influences on some children's lives are people who got famous from no scope headshot Halo/CoD compilations

one time I saw someone supporting their economic argument on twitter by saying they got a BS in Business lmao

Chris Hansen is still doing his thing on youtube...doesn't even need the corporate Dateline fat cats to ambush these bastards !

Hitler loved when his niece performed a Cleveland Steamer on him. Otto Strasser learned this and gossiped about it to everyone. This seems fake but it's 100% true

One time I wondered who Donald Trump's friends were so I googled it and it said he doesn't have friends. Lol our president has no friends

my biggest cryptid pet peeve is when people claim to see Bigfoot outside of the Pacific Northwest! get your own cryptid dammit!

Just got a great idea for a movie: A Star is Born but they smoke weed

Critics, consuming media that's ripe for rich analysis: "this is pretty good"  
Critics, consuming media that smacks you across the face with heavy handed themes: "this is the most philosophical transcendental media I've ever seen"

I'm trying to come up with a get rich quick scheme and can't come up with anything better than getting wrongfully convicted of a crime, then later being found innocent and getting that sweet compensation money

my ex-girlfriend from New Hampshire's mom (who said I seem 'very west coast' the only time I briefly met her) accidentally added me on facebook while lurking on my profile, long after her daughter and I broke up. she

then messaged me, seeing I was moving to Philly, and said 'East Coast is different from West Coast, so do your homework in advance' (that is an actual quote I copy+pasted from facebook messenger)

her mom is nice though. she wrote me a longer message too

I mainly relate to Frasier because we are both self conscious about our large foreheads.

according to his show, Frasier's mom died in 1987. but in 1987, Frasier lived in Boston and Cheers was still on the air...why didn't Frasier mention this to Sam, Norm, Woody, not even Lilith?

Frasier did tell the Cheers gang in that his dad was a dead scientist. this was retconned in Frasier when Sam visits Frasier in Seattle. Sam said 'Frasier, you told me your dad was dead' and Frasier tells Marty 'we were having a fight at the time. what was I supposed to do?'

I just listened to the Cheers theme song 3 times in a row on youtube, and then remembered I could just watch Cheers

treat people the way they treat homeless people

for some reason, when I leave youtube on autoplay while listening to music, it always ends up on Africa by Toto

I was walking from my new house to Berks Station. as I walked onto Front Street, a man slept standing up, bobbing his head with hunched shoulders, again with that opiate glaze. as I got closer, he noticed me and woke up. he said 'I'm so sorry'. I said 'please don't be sorry, no worries dude.' as I got on the subway, I hated that someone could be conditioned to apologize for their existence to strangers. I hated the world on his behalf



the San Francisco housing crisis scares the hell out of me and I feel it's a forerunner of future urban America.

last night, a waitress wrote on my receipt 'have a great night! -Shirley'. Does that mean she thought I'm cute?

I forget how much I miss Zac. then I remember that he understands my poetry really well. and I think I understand his poetry really well

Obama was like Daniel Bryan: he was a popular babyface who everyone wanted as champion. but once he finally won, he started wrestling Kane again ('wrestling Kane' being a metaphor for continuing decades of neoliberalism)

an intellectual, reciting a bumper sticker he saw that seemed true: 'taxation is theft'

boyyy, if you think that's true, wait until I blow your mind w/ the labor theory of value

in the 60s, heroin was the first opiate tried by 80% of heroin users. currently, prescription opiates is the first tried by 80% of users.

on my birthday, my first girlfriend texted me 'happy birthday bb'. (bb as an abbreviation of baby) why would she remember I called her 'bb' so long ago, when I called lots of people that? has all of her lovers since called her something besides 'bb'? don't all people abbreviate 'baby' as 'bb' in text messages? do other people even call their lovers and close friends 'baby', let alone 'bb' in text form?

Shake Shack is good and all, but before I went to one, based on how people talk abt it like it's super authentic, I didn't expect it to be overpriced as hell, attract such a bourgie crowd, and look like a gentrification apartment

My name is Nick Land and welcome to Jackass

the coolest thing about my birthday is I'm facebook friends with Jason Unruhe and he wrote on my wall

I still get really sad when I remember Kimbo Slice died :(

Everytime I go on facebook I see a new kid I went to high school with who now has a baby and I'm like "last time I saw you, you couldn't fill out a worksheet in history class"

how dare anyone disrespect a piece of cloth (US flag) that represents the crappy first job I got out of high school (military)

me: h-

\*20 minutes later\*

New Yorker: ...and that's why I was at a preschool in Staten Island on 9/11. That day really changed me. It's just something you non-New Yorkers will never understand

you ever feel like conservatives are happy that 9/11 happened because it's the justification for their entire political project since?

Went from feeling like I wasn't gonna make it thru the day, to drinking rllly strong cold brew, to feeling like I'll change the world today

I feel like I have the world's biggest chip on my shoulder lol

I want to live in the same country as Zac again. I also want to live in the same city, state, and maybe house as Zac again

Lord forgive me but it's time to go back to the old me

do you think in 50 years, abandoned suburbs will be tourist attractions, like abandoned wild west towns are now?

John the Baptist is the 2nd most interesting person in the Bible, Solomon is 3rd, Judas is 4th

I had dreams while I slept, which never happens for me, and now I miss the ppl I dreamed about :(

# The Tranquil Garden

(May 1, 2019)

If all of the books in Collection One had little niches in their poetic approach, **The Tranquil Garden** is the closest book to borrowing elements from *all* my writing before it, and forging something new. I utilized elements of my more conceptual writing, my earlier, basic lyrical stuff, my more imagistic stuff, etc.

I believe it to be possibly the best, but for sure the most cohesive and unified, book within this collection. Although it was released in 2019, it was written starting in 2015, but really into 2016-2017. I was holding onto it, refining it, because I thought I had something really good. I wanted to get it published by someone, in a similar way as *places* and *y a c h a t s , o r*. However, since I was so precious about it, unwilling to change it, and moving forward with my writing life, I decided to release it on my own. So enjoy!

the  
**Tranquil Garden**



**Christian Patterson**

I hear a pinball machine inside this coffee shop and smell warm tree sap. Pinball sounds are weird in daylight, but it's summer now so things are different and the world is big. Harriet's in Panama City. Sara moved back to southwest Alaska. Cindy's in the Narita International Airport and felt her first earthquake, I assumed Singapore had earthquakes but I guess not. I imagine Kirk and Alex still drive to the M and 8th street 7-Eleven on nights when I'm not there. One time I read on wikipedia: 'Wanderlust may be driven by the desire to escape and leave behind depressive feelings of guilt'. The pinball neon and the piney air smell reminds me of the summer we slept in a blanket fort at Lake Tapps. I feel sad, I write something, it's not a poem:

*I realize pinball machines exist in every city in the world  
I'm in a cafe—you're in something else, maybe a house  
I wonder what things in the world you're looking at  
and whose faces and bodies you've touched recently*

II.

I stand on the front steps of the library  
wearing Beavis and Buttthead pajamas  
I hallucinate the sound of people walking  
but it's 5am and no one else is here  
I scan my ID and enter again and see  
the security guard watching TV at a desk  
I choose a seat looking out the window  
at the big black oak and small blue sky  
I don't care about the nature of minds anymore  
a garbage can with a laminated checklist  
for janitors to reference what to clean:  
all ten bathrooms in here are identical

山<sup>25</sup>

the blue convenience store  
signs with cigarette prices  
the coffee mug that says  
'50' in white block letters  
and 'isn't fair' in red script  
the Chinese symbol for mountain  
the smell that makes me  
see the color purple  
multiple people with piercings  
in the middle of their nose  
skin warmed by the air  
a shower in the dark  
you crying in a car  
underneath a palm tree

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<sup>25</sup> sonnet #33



## Laurelhurst Park

an artificial lake in a park with paths around it  
you wearing a lacey skirt messy bun septum pierced  
sitting on a blue bench, overlooking a little island—  
the names for yoga poses, the way your mouth moves

normal seeming suburban houses, your Suzuki Aerio  
the type of tree that smells like semen sometimes  
we both think about the implication of rich people living on hills,  
I tell you my favorite Saved by the Bell episode

shag padding on your seat, a cat trinket moving an arm  
up and down on your dash with a Chinese symbol  
that looks like the symbol for 'book' but not exactly  
a big white poofy dog sitting on a porch smiling

you driving and me sitting, feeling like we're in a movie  
SE Belmont, SE Milwaukie, Hot Cake House  
2 hotcakes and hashbrowns, I copycatted your order  
seeing the setting sun, but on your face not in the sky

Princess Nausicaä washed her laundry in the Ionian Sea  
she clothed Odysseus—her name means 'ship burner'  
I squeezed your waist and smelled your hair  
I think I could've kissed you, and I'd like to someday

I'm in the Top Foods by Lake Tapps, September 2010 at 4AM. We buy candy in bulk and Taylor stuffs steaks in his pants. I get in the bed of Cameron's truck and go back to his garage. We feel like a post-apocalyptic gang. All my friends are there. Nothing is special about this situation except I will leave soon. Andrew says 'Cameron just flicked his lit cigarette back here'. I say 'dang'. Andrew's arm seems burned but it isn't. I feel good and don't do anything about it

## Golden Geese

I took the 4 further north  
than I ever have before:  
a street with outdoor dining  
the strip club called 'Dancin' Bare'  
a Wells Fargo parking lot  
hedges along sidewalks  
a lawn with fire pits and walkways  
kids playing with trucks  
water bottles, Newports  
a black dress

VI.

the roses are sprinkles  
on giant green cupcakes

someone in a bikini in the fountain with  
a wide basin and French-seeming spring

someday I will leave here  
I may or may not be in a car

the cars looping around the park  
feel like they're getting closer

the sun setting, people doing yoga  
in a gazebo, I want a Slurpee

at a 7-Eleven in a town along  
a freeway. I will realize I'm gone

we will both realize that places  
never get closer together

places are either a place  
you are at, or are not at

## Fountain of Dreams

a park I've been to twice before  
but never at night

we both swing, then feel nauseated  
you talk about Cuba and reality tv

you told me about your dad's heart attack  
and how you expected other people  
to have a heart attack before he did  
and I said 'do you have a heart attack tier list?'

then I leaned in to you, looked up,  
and you kissed me

from the park to the French seeming garden  
sitting on the ledge of the fountain  
things feel different now

a lot of directionless touching  
touching to touch

we pulled onto I-5 and I say  
'do you ever think about the people  
who live on the I-5 corridor  
but are far from you, and imagine  
you happen to be on I-5 at the same  
time, and feel closer to them?'

when we got to my apartment  
we had sex but I said  
'I'm nervous' and then you said  
'I'm also nervous'

I woke up and forgot falling asleep  
this morning feels the same as last night

spaces aren't dangerous or precious  
because there's a finite amount of it

VIII.

I sweated my body's water through  
my forehead this morning after you came  
over from therapy. it's nighttime now and I still  
haven't replaced the water of my body

I greeted you holding coffee, you asked  
for a sip. we walked to my bed and I said  
'don't let me disrupt your old life' and you said  
'the people from my old life exhaust me'

you smelled like tangerines, but you say  
you haven't eaten tangerines, I ask to smell  
your breath but you won't let me, so I ask if  
you want to shower instead

IX.

in a coffee shop I see myself through your eyes  
for the first time and I don't like it  
I walk to 7-Eleven and get an XL Mtn Dew  
Slurpee, to feel like a teen again except  
now I don't have a truck with a bed  
to sit in like a cradle. if I had a truck I would drive  
into nature and start a new society until  
I got bored. I walk across an I-84 overpass  
I drink the slurpee until it melts and I feel  
full and sick, real food is boring to me  
sometimes I imagine God watching over me  
I sit on a little ledge along East Burnside  
I look at a fancy new condo building  
I sit in a position where I know my foot will  
fall asleep, to feel what nothing feels like

## Oaks Park

I get an idea for a graphic t-shirt  
I ask if your friend would make it for me—  
a photo from 98 King of the Ring,  
Undertaker at the top of Hell in a Cell,  
looking through the hole Mankind broke  
into the chain link while medical staff cared  
for him. I prepare the image to show you  
and I think about yesterday:

the tangle of on- and off-ramps  
your hair in two buns on the top of your head  
crop top, overalls, the way you brake  
more urgently than I'm usually comfortable with  
but it's okay when you do it  
your white-filtered cigarettes  
we pass Killingsworth and 15th  
and I tell you about the Hammer,  
stop by a gold colored house, then take MLK south

the church where your parents  
got married, the grass field that the mausoleum  
looks over, the ferris wheel,  
a lost little boy, a pre-Elvis rock n roll song,  
the ride that is black and purple and white

2 for 1 corn dogs, blue Icee for you  
2 for 1 hot dogs, red Icee for me  
from the concession stand I used to work at  
—the snapchat I insisted on taking of you:  
with earrings like minerals and your purple glasses  
you smiled so big and looked happy.

I get ready to send you that photo of Undertaker  
but you stopped me and asked if you could call  
so I stepped outside and you told me something  
that made me feel kind of alone for about 18 hours



## How to Drink a Slurpee

Kirk showed us a trick,  
at the 7-Eleven at the base of Lea Hill,  
where you put a little Slurpee in the cup  
then tap the cup on the counter  
I feel air bubbles shooting my face  
then add more Slurpee, then keep tapping  
it makes the Slurpee denser

I wish Kirk continued doing track  
so he could've taught us this  
after Monday track practice  
when we'd drink Slurpees  
in the bed of my truck  
in the Lea Hill 7-Eleven parking lot

You were in my bed and said  
you like Ices better than Slurpees  
and that was the first time I felt  
like we were different people

I like drinking Slurpees late at night  
no lines at 7-Eleven, and it feels the way  
that non-matching clothes look  
I need to give up feeling  
in control of my whole life

I went to Oaks Amusement Park  
with you, you drank a blue Icee  
and I drank a red Icee and your mouth  
became blue and my mouth  
stayed the same color

I like the limited edition Mtn Dew  
Solar Flare slurpee but I only had  
it while depressed. I went back to  
the Lea Hill 7-Eleven and they didn't  
have the flavor anymore

Concrete East German buildings made out of a lack of America and the islands in East Asia with debated sovereignty. The way mouths and eyes look different when you wear glasses and the glasses are actually magnifying glasses that make freckles look like worlds. Movies with text instead of speech and every frame you're in is colored purple

#1<sup>26</sup>

I want to be a slot machine, I want to be  
controlled by luck and people, and do nothing  
about it. I want it to snow so I can lay in sand  
and seemingly become a dune. a gas station  
in the desert, the darkness of a rural night,  
a red neon strip wrapping a gas station  
awning. I'm alone in a 5 floor library,  
I bought a sugar free energy drink because  
I want my chest to feel different. rows of large  
concrete apartments in foreign countries that  
look perfect for hitting my head against. I want  
to clip my fingernails off myself, I want  
to hear the popping sound that wrestlers hear  
when they cut their forehead. smoking cigarettes  
in bed, ashing into a candle holder. I started hating  
poetry because it takes up space on paper.  
For the first time, I loved silence, and want Nothing

---

<sup>26</sup> this poem and the three poems to follow (“#1”, “#2”, “#3”, “#4”), originally had different titles. This was published in [Fog Machine](#) under the name “I want to be a slot machine”. These poems were renamed to emphasize their importance together. “#3” and “4” are both sonnets, but their sonnet title numbers are secondary to their role within this poem series.

#2<sup>27</sup>

I feel comfortable around concrete buildings, I feel like neon lights and candles. I don't want to sleep when I realize at least one person is always still awake. when I think about East Asia before bed, I stay up another couple hours. people who say time doesn't exist only have a linear conception of time, there's nothing more natural than time. the sound of rain muffled by snow. mountains weigh on everything equally, peninsulas are mountain ranges in water. I'm afraid of that afternoon you came over after therapy, I was a different person then

---

<sup>27</sup> Published in [Fog Machine](#) under the name "I feel comfortable around concrete buildings".

#3<sup>28</sup>

In my bed, both of us on Vicodin, watching *The Exorcist*  
with candles lit and Christmas lights on,  
and the way those lights reflect against your skin,  
and pulsing feelings in my body. Today is the 5 year  
anniversary of Dwight drowning in Bellingham Bay, I miss him  
you didn't let me rub your back while you threw up  
In my bed, eating ice cream and kimchi Cup of Noodle,  
watching *Nightmare on Elm Street*. That time of night  
where the sky is dark blue before it's black—  
snow on roofs reflecting back the dark blue.  
A Grecian sculpture in a city like Las Vegas, or Macau,  
or Monte Carlo, but in a part of the world that gets cold  
—what is it about gambling and heat existing together?  
I just want to be cold. I just want to stay awake

---

<sup>28</sup> sonnet #34, published in [Fog Machine](#) under the name "In my bed, both of us on Vicodin,".

#4<sup>29</sup>

I'm scared of Korean typhoons. I'm scared of things  
you did when I was doing other things. During the winter  
of 2010, I couldn't stop seeing swamps everywhere I looked  
I think of linear, then cyclical time. Balconies explicitly built  
for smoking cigarettes on them, Corinthian pillars  
and graffiti in non-Roman script. I went to LA  
this summer and never went near the beach—  
a parking garage at night with LED street lights,  
and fog. A building like a building in Beetlejuice,  
but it's a strip club, off Highway 99. I told you  
this bar smells like throw up and you never  
noticed until you were there with me. Maybe  
I smell like throw up. If I could get sustenance  
from brushing my teeth, I'd never eat again

---

<sup>29</sup> sonnet #35, published in [Fog Machine](#) under the name "I'm scared of Korean typhoons".

**Sonnet 36**

after Fernando Pessoa

beauty is a casino, even when it's actually an arcade  
because beauty has neon, sounds, cigarettes  
the beauty I see in you isn't a Grecian sculpture  
it's something softer and blurrier, like a feeling

you stopped being controlled by honey:  
you became honey. If you are an arcade  
I only know it because I gambled there  
Athena is a symbol for culture, Poseidon for nature

all beauty is street lamps driving with you at night,  
and the lace your wearing that the bursts of street  
lamps show. all of these things, either directly or  
tangentially related to casinos, overflowed into your  
bedroom, along with potted ferns, but beauty  
isn't your bedroom:

## North Hollywood Metro Station

I feel both old and young here  
these buses aren't for me  
I don't have a skateboard or a cane  
the 91 takes over an hour  
from La Crescenta to downtown  
it takes 20 minutes to drive that distance

on the bus I pass Panda Expresses  
and Coffee Beans. I ate Panda Express  
at the Southcenter mall in high school,  
It made me feel sick. I remember drinking  
Coffee Bean in Hongdae, I thought  
It was a Korean chain until now

when I'm here, the baristas  
don't know the answer  
when I ask how many ounces  
are in a medium coffee

there's a voice on the bus  
announcing 'for your safety,  
watch your step'. he sounds like  
a John Wayne knock-off who wanted  
to mark LA with his voice forever

I see a cluster of people in North Hollywood  
loitering outside an unmarked building  
with a blank green awning  
and I realize signs mean different things here



## Los Angeles

I took an Uber from Tujunga  
to the North Hollywood Transit Center  
I'm going to the Tom N Tom's Coffee  
in Koreatown. two white men dance  
on the metro platform while their girlfriends  
hold them away from the tracks

I stayed up all night at Tom N Tom's  
In Sinchon once. I was writing poems  
and waiting for the monsoon to stop.  
when it was finally only drizzling, I walked  
downstairs to McDonald's and got a bulgogi burger  
and a Sprite—the Sprite came in a plastic bag  
with a handle that kept it upright

in the Uber, I texted you to see  
if you were still awake  
you texted back  
    Sorta I'm like trying to sleep  
    but I can't :(  
We both text each other  
I miss you

a man approached me  
at the Universal City Station  
and asked for directions  
I knew the answer  
and briefly felt like I lived here

I read about the big Pacific Northwest  
earthquake in the New Yorker  
I thought about how I will die  
and then thought about all the poems  
I would write if I didn't die

I took the #2 east on Sunset  
I ended up in Hollywood  
and it took me 15 minutes  
to realize I went the wrong direction

even places that look different  
look similar here

when I get back home, I'll see the room  
you grew up in, but now I'm seeing  
a bus window framing a Sunset Boulevard sign  
and a palm tree, framing a McDonald's sign  
and a Middle Eastern style building in the distance

at Tom N Tom's Coffee, I order an iced latte  
and sit on the porch. it is 2AM  
I'm the only non-Korean here  
across Wilshire Boulevard is a 7-Eleven,  
and I briefly feel like I'm back in Seoul,  
but with less people and more palm trees

when I get back home, I'll see the room  
you grew up in. I will think about  
crying because I can't know everything about you  
but I won't cry  
because I like not knowing

## Stonehenge Tower

after the party, on the way to my apartment  
you said 'do you want to go to the West Hills  
and make out?' I drive under the suicide bridge

to Sunset Highway and got off at the zoo  
I asked which way and you gesture to the road  
that goes upward, at several intersections,  
until I get the idea and keep going up

on roads where no one drives—especially  
at 3AM—except for the rich people  
who live here. almost to the top, we  
saw one of the four radio towers

with bright red lights, looming over the trees,  
closer than I ever thought I'd see in person.  
we weaved through the back roads,  
the other three towers popping in and out

of vision, twisting streets and houses slid  
behind black bushes, telephone poles, and  
no light except for red light towers, flash  
the sky was clouded for the first time

we drove past the gravel driveway  
and drove downward for the first time,  
and reached a 3 way intersection,

so I went towards a graveyard to find  
the entrance. I drove in, looking for some type  
of peak, to look down at the city, but

we only found graves, so I stopped the car  
on a walking path, and we both got out  
to pee on two separate trees, then came  
back to the car, and kissed

you said 'some pee got on to a tombstone',  
we kissed more then got back in the car

and drove back on pedestrian paths,  
down the hill, on the main street, and home

I'm in Seaside Oregon and I'm 8 years old. I came in the minivan with my family. I'm wearing orange shorts and a black t-shirt. I'm now 21 years old and in Seaside again. A teen on a skateboard approaches me. He says 'do you want some weed'. I don't say anything because I don't hear him. He is fidgeting. I go to the arcade. I hope they have Super Street Fighter 2, but I find Street Fighter III 3rd Strike

**when you talked dirty**

I've been listening to Trey Songz lately  
I can't imagine his songs being written for anyone but you  
but only the sweet songs, not the raunchy ones.  
last night, I was at home watching  
Shawn Michaels vs Hulk Hogan at Summerslam,  
when you came over

you said you were tired so we watched  
King of the Hill in bed, then kissed.  
I said is this okay and you said yeah.  
the air smelled like coconut, and soap,  
and lavender

the next morning you woke me up  
at 9AM. I said it's early  
we should go back to sleep  
you said I don't think I'll be able to  
so we started kissing again  
you left a mark on my neck  
I left a mark on your booty  
and then took the bus  
to the Hotcake House and sat  
in the same booth we sat in the day we met

## Lincoln City

in August, the sky was smokey at the Coast  
Central Oregon burning 100 miles away  
in a hotel with driftwood paneling,  
breezed and salted—the way most  
beach buildings look

we had sex in the room with a window  
facing away from the sea and heard  
little kids chattering next door

I think about earlier, stopping off the freeway  
at the casino, the free Mtn Dew,  
the casual indoor smoking,  
you saying ‘we’re the youngest people here’,  
the sounds that blur into noise,

the orange sun from haze of fires east  
and I couldn’t get the idea of  
an earthquake, followed by a tsunami,  
both killing me, out of my mind

after we came, we ate dinner, then went  
back to the room and googled about smoking weed  
in motels and you stripped to a crop top  
and underwear and we smoked in the bathroom  
with the shower running

we walked on the beach until we reached  
the stream and climbed the steps  
to the parking lot of a fancy beachfront  
restaurant, we thought about eating at  
earlier, but didn’t

we walked on the sidewalk along Highway 101  
I feel uneasy when you walk  
closer to the cars than me  
I feel uneasy knowing this highway  
ends in Hollywood, and this highway seems  
like a ghost that’s more real than what’s real

we walk down the mainstreet under the salt  
and the moon that shone equally in every inch  
of the sky: it wasn't the moon, it was the moon  
reflected through the smog, we went to the neon  
snack grocery store, called Price N Pride,  
no one was shopping but us, us in the Reeses,  
us in the Mtn Dew

are you my angel? I wandered in and out  
of the short racks and refrigerators  
the door closes in twenty minutes  
we walk all night on one highway  
it seems, passed the Burger King,  
Lincoln City City Hall, there are no houses,  
there's no anything except the beach  
and the sky that looks like a beach  
we stroll wishing that maybe the past  
doesn't exist, and by wishing that,  
it exists even more

when we get back to the motel  
you strip back to your underwear and crop top  
and I cradle your butt with my hand in bed  
you say we should sit on the beach  
and you get dressed again

we walked to where the water met the sand  
'I told you the tide was going out earlier'  
you said. 'I believed you' I said  
we walked back up to where the beach  
seemed to crest, but as we got closer  
the crest was less clear, blended into  
the natural little peaks and valleys in the dunes  
of the desert that is the dry sand of the beach



## Columbia River Gorge

I point out a structure that looks violent and human  
twisting metal like scaffolding like lattice  
“that looks cool” I say, “that’s part of the dam” you say

I’m trying to make sense of ego death, not how  
Leary used it, but how Campbell used it:  
like when the hero goes back to nature

in the ancient Caucasus, people lived in forts  
built into hills near river banks.  
Egyptians believed in an afterlife  
Mesopotamians believed death is just death

we reach a big waterfall and look at it for a long time  
the layers and patterns of the rocks with creases  
splashing water at different angles, I look at you  
I think ‘the loneliness inside me is a place’  
and plants growing off the sides of vertical rockery:  
I had gone into nature and learned nothing

I noticed a hole in a cliff that looks like  
the tomb of an ancient civilization.  
take me to Petra, I want to be stone,  
I want to be a pillar of salt  
I want to be Ash in Pokémon the First Movie  
and only tears bring me back to life

poem

I imagine you laying in tall blonde grass  
looking at the stars and wishing that  
the earth wasn't the only thing we know

I imagine lights flashing on your face,  
like a parade in a Final Fantasy game  
might look, while you do that thing with  
your lips when you're thinking, trying to sleep

I'm in a coffee shop that's normally  
packed at midnight on weekends, but tonight  
is empty. I was here 3 years ago on  
Halloween, it was the loneliest night  
and I kept getting lonelier

but tonight

I go outside and look at the moon  
and think you are looking at the same moon  
I am, like Joe Dirt and Brandy

I can't think about my Prom, at the Seattle  
Aquarium, without seeing you in my  
memory—on the balcony looking up  
to downtown: the fondue, the dance floor  
with a fish tank for a wall—you are in  
this memory now. In high school I'd listen  
to a particular post rock song and  
see a ballroom that looked to be both  
in space and under the sea. that's where  
I see you in my mind now

I want to see  
your face in slow-motion, I want to kiss  
your face before I become aware of  
how mushy I'm being, I want to look  
at East German buildings then look at  
your mouth and hate technology  
for the first time, I want to sculpt clay  
Grecian sculptures for you

I want to go  
to the coast with you, and the casino  
on the way, I want to gamble with you  
and I want to learn to love nature

I wanted to write poems as earnest  
as Beach Boys songs because my feelings  
about you feel special and I want to  
write that before I become self-conscious

I look at old photos of you on the  
internet and think to myself 'I want  
to die' but then realize I want to stop  
existing for a moment, to match the role  
I played in your life before you met me

# **an alternate reality where Dairy Queen is more popular than Burger King**

(previously unreleased)

**an alternate reality where Dairy Queen is more popular than Burger King** was never previously released. I believe (but I'm not positive) that all of these poems were originally going to be included in *an alternate reality where Mello Yello is more popular than Mtn Dew*. Many of my post-*an alternate reality...* ebooks included poems that were considered for inclusion, but this collection is poems that were, at one point, included in the manuscript for *an alternate reality...* but were removed. In other words, these made it the closest to being included in the book, but were forgotten, until now, because I didn't keep track of what exactly was cut.

**an alternate reality where Dairy Queen is more popular than Burger King**



**Christian Patterson**

an alternate reality where Dairy Queen is more popular than Burger King

## **RIP Covington Burger King**

I've become aware  
I have glasses on my face,  
and aware that I had never  
noticed that before

they are plastic and part of me  
but I noticed they touch my face

waves are traveling  
on each side of me  
giving me weird side massages  
each time I fall deeper into  
the large percentage of my body  
that is water

I'm in a car  
and having many conversations at once

## **Diet Coke**

you left a mostly drunk Diet Coke on my table  
I can never be sure if it's Diet Coke or chew spit,  
it's probably a mixture of both  
like how you were playing Tony Hawk  
one night after we went to bed  
and using a Sprite can as a spitter  
and Cameron woke up, saw the can  
thinking it still had Sprite and drank the chew spit  
or the time the family was at church  
and you reached in your coat pocket  
and your tobacco can rolled down the aisle  
and fell in front of the pulpit



**I'm not bitter I'm just consumed by a gnawing hate that's eating away at my gut  
until I can taste the bile in my mouth**

I want to kiss you  
on Christmas Eve  
while you're naked

you said German Barbie  
dolls look like you,  
and I believe it

I cross two different  
bridges that cross the same  
river, to visit your house

## **Autumn Begins in Auburn, Washington**

after James Wright

In Troy Field—for the Auburn Trojans, now called  
Auburn Memorial Stadium, because the other  
two high schools started playing there  
but even five years after graduating  
everyone still says Troy Field

at the first home game, walking in front of the bleachers,  
my dad turns into the parent and teacher section  
I walk to the other side of the marching band  
and stand with my friends, next to the kids  
who care about the game

I used to think it was dorky to wear green and gold  
to our football games, and chant 'A-TOWN—YOU KNOW'  
but our football team was good  
and I cared about a bunch of doofy things then too

we'd watch the game a bit,  
but mostly clown on people and goof off  
it gave us something to do on Friday nights  
before going to Jack in the Box  
then going to someone's house  
to play Xbox  
or watch King of the Hill

### **Sunny's Espresso & Gifts**

I went to a sad-looking cafe  
with you, twice  
it has a little gift shop inside  
and the throw-up colored terrazzo tiles  
the cafe's attached to the engineering building  
and to go to the bathroom,  
you must go in the engineering lobby  
the lighting in there looks like washed out pee  
it feels like a hospital  
the furniture is metal deck chairs and tables  
I've been walking near that cafe lately  
I want to go in  
but I haven't been able to  
without you

## Kaliningrad<sup>30</sup>

I think about a baby looking  
out a car window and seeing  
a nuclear power plant on a hill  
the baby sees it but doesn't know  
that it is what it is yet, and I think  
about all the times I'm like the baby

I wonder why you hear 'French'  
and think about impressionism  
I wonder why you hear 'German'  
and think about expressionism  
I think about how I used to study German  
and forgot most of it

I wonder if how we look is manifest  
of how we are, which seems true  
we both wear glasses, which seems  
to signify something more than bad eyesight

but if we're looking at corporeal forms  
as if they're a Text, and whatever lies  
underneath is the meaning, then  
your mouth is truly ironic

you always look like you're maybe  
smiling, but in a way that if someone  
else made that face, they'd look smug  
but you just look cute

and your hair is longer than mine  
and probably will always be, no matter  
how much you cut it

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<sup>30</sup> this is an early revision of "Kaliningrad" in *an alternate reality where mello yello is more popular than mtn dew*

## Shampoo

one day I was 7 or 8, so my brother was 5 or 6  
and we were in Fred Meyer with my mom  
walking through the shampoo aisle

I realized that if my brother and I died at  
the same time, I'd still have lived longer than he did  
I told this to him and he didn't believe me

my brother thought I was trying to win  
a contest by living longer than him,  
my mom said 'stop talking about death'

I wanted my brother to know I didn't  
want to win a contest, it was just true—  
Most people aren't born in the same moment  
but sometimes a lot of people  
die in the same moment

**the bus doesn't drive all night,**

pass the Golden Dragon and Travelodge  
and a 90 degree curve in the road  
that feels like Mr Toad's Wild Ride,  
but is a street with buses,  
wide-turning into all the lanes

two roads merge into one,  
but vertically—one ramping up  
and one ramping down, rather than  
from two different directions

a woman shows the driver her phone  
instead of her bus pass on accident  
my heart beats faster for her mistake  
she flirts with the driver

I feel a falling in my stomach  
while crossing the Ross Island Bridge,  
before I look and even know  
I'm crossing a bridge

these houses look weird  
in a way that's too normal  
the back of both your heads  
mean something to me  
my stomach hurts in a way

**Königsberg**<sup>31</sup>

I'm in a room  
that used to be a warehouse  
people in black clothes dancing  
pink lights coming from  
I don't know where reflect  
on everyone's skin

due to my intuition  
I feel depressed when bad stuff happens elsewhere  
but actually I am Nostradamus  
and if I feel depression often enough  
it will correspond with something bad

I don't want to read the Preface to the Lyrical Ballads  
I don't want to read Imagisme  
I don't want to read lists of food or things in your house  
I want you to fill me with your life

if there is a Mt Rushmore of poetry,  
my face is the only one on it  
the Mt Rushmore of poetry is Mt Rainier  
and it doesn't have a face right now

---

<sup>31</sup> this is an early revision of "Königsberg" in *an alternate reality where mello yello is more popular than mtn dew*

## Half Haunted House

I wanted to facebook message  
you a poem that entered my head  
but I texted the poem to myself  
instead of IMing you because  
I don't know how much you  
want to hear from me anymore

it went:

*I'm listening to a song  
that makes me feel like  
I'm half desert, half river  
and half haunted house*

*the haunted house aspect  
is extraneous because  
I thought of you  
in the mountains of Colorado*



## Algona<sup>32</sup>

Sarah is getting married this summer  
and the wedding is at her house  
it's not her house anymore but  
it is the house in Algona  
that I'd drive to after track practice  
and we'd play Beetle Adventure Racing

I remember the first time I went  
to Algona to hang out at her house  
I'd never taken that left in front  
of the SuperMall before, I didn't know  
a whole little town, that I imagine exists  
as a world built entirely for you —  
with a Dairy Queen and library  
all built just for you

and those warm summer nights  
when we'd go to the park  
across the street from Robyn's  
and push each other on the tire swing

then there was that time things  
started different between us  
but I was still friends with your sister,  
would swoop her in my truck  
to go hang out with the homies  
and I would see you standing  
and watching and I didn't know what to think

there's a world that never changes  
and neither you or I live in it

---

<sup>32</sup> this is an early revision of "Algona" in *an alternate reality where mello yello is more popular than mtn dew*

**the Hammer**

I had a dream about the Hammer,  
who Charlie and Zac told me about,  
he's a guy who robs people and hits them  
with a hammer, around Alberta

so I woke up and touched your body and conflated  
your body and the Hammer because when  
you're half asleep, everything is a metaphor  
apparently, and I went to the bathroom

after you left for work, I started folding laundry  
then I went to work too,  
and after, I think I will buy you a candle

candles seem like a cheesy Valentine's Day present  
but everyone could use candles  
I'll also buy a candle for myself in fact

## Room 662

The gray and brown hills look prickly  
from trees without leaves, and white houses  
lay flatly like stickers on a Japanese print

In the foreground, my 10-floor freshman dorm  
I lived in room 662, remember the concrete  
stairwell wrapped in a metal lattice

my room was famous to some people,  
for the light pollution from the 12 strings  
of Christmas lights squeezing the walls,  
folding them inward. We called it  
a crystalline womb, and when I told  
new friends I lived in room 662,  
they'd first tell me to stop wasting electricity  
then ask how I could sleep with so much light

**Brian Bosworth**

I'm in a Starbucks in my hometown  
reading a book about Buddhism  
The Starbucks is mostly empty  
because the Seahawks are playing

A girl I went to summer camp with  
in high school is here talking  
to a man in loafers about her mental illness

I had a crush on her  
but she doesn't seem to remember me  
The way she is mindful  
of her emotions reminds me of you

I accidentally dribble coffee  
on a page of the Buddhist book  
in the shape of China

## **Black Friday**

I grab giant stuffed animals  
from a shelf in the back room  
they fall and suffocate me  
the giant furry dolphin  
on my face feels nice

my boss's boss displays  
toys for black Saturday  
and I stay after work to restock

Made in China  
Made in China  
Made in China

my boss's boss tells my boss  
to run to 7-Eleven and buy a pizza  
and a two liter and my boss  
asks 'Coke or Pepsi?'  
'Pepsi'  
I tell my boss's boss that he's the first  
person I've met who prefers Pepsi

I'm breaking down cardboard boxes  
and stab myself in the gut with a boxcutter  
it doesn't hurt, just feels weird

at midnight, I walk home  
listening to one particular emo song  
*Red, white and blue*  
*red, white and blue*

why is red white and blue  
so patriotic? a lot of nations  
use red white and blue in their flags,  
like Russia, for example

I'm living in a dying empire  
America will die  
China will never die  
Chairman Mao will never die  
Chairman Deng will never die

an alternate reality where Dairy Queen is more popular than Burger King

Chiang Kai-Shek will never die  
I will die  
Communist Party of China,  
I submit to you

**Vicodin Lite (acoustic)**

I went to Safeway and bought licorice  
above each self-checkout are signs that say:  
'4 is a FAIL—What Can I Do for a 5?'

that signs makes sense to me,  
but I can't grasp what it means,  
like if I lived in an underground city,  
and someone from above visited  
and talked to me  
about the phases of the moon—

I think of myself as an extension  
of my high school self stretching  
further and further from where my self is

I see a photo of the floor of an airport on facebook,  
and feel I've seen that floor in person so I stare  
at the floor until I realize it's a Swedish airport  
and I've never been in a Swedish airport

I go for a walk and listen  
to one particular emo song on repeat,  
and it makes the world feel small  
I played Civ IV as Chairman Mao earlier  
while watching Married With Children  
I should go to bed, but instead  
I'm consistently feeling deeply about  
around 8 people, and how  
they fit in to the world, outside  
of the little world where I made room  
for them in my mind

### Secoma Lanes<sup>33</sup>

I'm imagining taking the drive  
to Pullman tomorrow instead:  
through the Cascades and Columbia  
and the corn flowers blooming in Spring  
and the green glow of a car's dashboard  
in a rural college town

I used a hookah for the first time in Pullman  
I was 18, in town for a school trip,  
at a place called Munchy'z

I watched 6 hours of Intervention today  
it made me feel things  
that I'm not sure how to identify—  
I don't know if I felt an amalgam of feelings  
or if I felt something that people don't feel  
often enough to have named yet

I watched a video on youtube about  
humans ceasing to exist  
they said whole neighborhoods  
would be up in smoke as soon as lightning struck

but what about towns without lightning?  
I try to analyze which part of the world  
I would survive the longest in, ignoring  
that this scenario supposes I'm not living

by imposing myself onto  
the non-human world,  
I felt one with the earth  
for the first time, in that moment

I should message the makers  
of that YouTube video:  
'you enlightened me'

they wouldn't believe it though

---

<sup>33</sup> this is an early revision of "Secoma Lanes" in *an alternate reality where mello yello is more popular than mtn dew*



an alternate reality where Dairy Queen is more popular than Burger King

people want you to say 'you enlightened me'  
like a thesis, and then structure  
what you say next like an essay—  
'just believe you enlightened me'

**your hair was so long**

we got coffee together before  
I went to Korea. we spoke  
deeply, and didn't acknowledge  
that we only knew each other  
through my ex-girlfriend

before you walked to the streetcar  
and I walked home, we hugged  
and your yellow hair smothered me  
in a way that I liked

a couple days later you texted me  
and asked about a 'flirting vibe'  
I apologized if I was flirting, because  
I think you would only ask me that  
if you didn't like it, but you seemed  
disappointed I wasn't flirting,  
and I left America

while drinking coffee at 4AM  
and writing poems in a cafe in Seoul,  
around noon in America  
I would message you on facebook

we'd talk about what we'd do together  
when I come back, but when I did come back  
you wanted nothing to do with me  
you texted me 'Happy Birthday'  
on September 10th and said you were  
'going through some stuff at the moment'

in a month, it'll have been a year since  
my ex-girlfriend and I broke up  
and it's been over six months since  
we last spoke so I message you again  
and ask what happened, and how are you

## Collision in Korea

this pen is almost out of ink  
I think it'll be the first time  
a pen will run out before I lose it

according to China's human rights  
violation chart, the U.S. is on top

God bless China for that

I read about a wrestling event  
in Pyongyang in '95—a crossover  
of NJPW and WCW—Antonio Inoki  
wrestled Ric Flair, and won,  
in the main event, it was the largest  
attendance at a wrestling event ever

I think about the words 'sensation'  
and 'perception' and how they're different.  
My first guess is sensation happens  
to me and perception is me sensing  
the world

I remember Professor Ahn teaching me  
that for Buddhists, nothing  
contains desire—not us, or the object,  
or 'what lies beneath' as Schopenhauer  
would say. my desire for you depends  
on space, light, the color of your clothes

## Martin Luther King Jr Day

we go back  
to my apartment  
I make you Kava tea  
then we lay in my bed  
and watch that Seinfeld  
where Jerry dates a masseuse  
you kiss me and I kiss you

we get dressed and walk  
to the bus stop for you to take the last  
19 home, you text me later saying  
you accidentally got on the 9,  
not the 19, and you were on 39th  
and coming back to my apartment

I am a block away  
when I see your bus drive past  
I see you, looking around, confused,  
confused, before you see me

the next morning, I feel irritated  
I say  
    I need some alone time, I'm not  
    used to being around people this long  
in a mean way,  
a way I don't want to sound  
and the words hang in the air  
the way written Sanskrit looks like  
the letters hang from lines above the words  
and you start to cry  
    I'm not just people though,  
    I'm your girlfriend  
and my heart hurt

I remember being in a friend's car  
driving home from Cannon Beach  
on a highway passing a Dairy Queen,  
I talked about play-fighting with my dogs  
and she suggested that maybe  
I play too rough with them  
that made me upset

and I yelled at her

I remember being in a Taco Time  
in Puyallup with my grandma,  
siblings, uncle, and mom  
my mom said something I didn't like  
about my dad and I got upset  
and accidentally made her cry

I recall being on a farm  
with my dad, and everyone  
kept picking up snakes  
so I did too, by the neck,  
like your supposed to  
and I saw the snake gasping for air

I picture these moments  
that I'll always feel guilty about  
and imagine myself on my deathbed  
with the the weight of myself, compounded  
after a life's worth that I've been dragging

I know it's not God's fault,  
but I'm becoming Catholic  
asking God to forgive me  
in my heart, isn't cutting it anymore

I remember when we met  
at a poetry reading,  
then went to the 24-hour diner  
then I went to Korea  
and you went to Germany

we came back during the same month  
we were both born in  
I hugged you at the bus stop  
in my pink shirt and black tie  
you asked if I dressed up for you  
and I said 'not really' but I only said that  
to seem cool, because I did  
dress up for you

**a world where the weather seems metaphorical, but isn't**

1

I can't stop thinking about Tierra del Fuego  
I googled about indigenous names  
for Tierra del Fuego, and they're incredibly hard to find

I only know a few things  
Tierra del Fuego means Land of Fire  
it's the southernmost part of Patagonia  
the weather's chilly and inoffensive

if you were to dig through Tierra del Fuego,  
you'd reach Siberia  
and due to  $e=mc^2$ ,  
you would be in the USSR

when imperialists discovered Patagonia,  
they named it after a European myth about giants  
due to the height of the natives

2

I bought a Soviet flag on Amazon  
the other day, for \$5, free shipping

I'm in a Starbucks at 11:30 pm and see  
a Korean girl dressed as a ballerina  
and remember that if I traveled north  
up the coast of Patagonia, and dug,  
I would be back in Korea

3

I remember being in a classroom at Yonsei  
watching a Korean film where a Buddhist  
on a boat dies by lighting himself on fire  
another professor told me the film was  
Buddhist in aesthetics, but Christian  
in its conceit of redemption

the professor also told me a modern myth  
that many Koreans believe, that Koreans—  
unlike Japanese and Chinese—descend  
from the Primordial Ooze of Siberia,

as an ideological tool to counter  
the pregnant, lingering Japanese imperialist  
rhetoric that Koreans were  
'basically Japanese anyway'

and I walked outside in the air  
that felt like boiling water  
and when I reached the Sinchon subway,  
the t-shirt cloth between my back  
and backpack was darkened with sweat

4

this sweaty fiery obverse world  
that I'm hypothetically in  
can not exist in the same world  
as the chilly, Soviet world  
where Tierra del Fuego exists

the world where a US sympathizing  
military dictator occupies South Korea  
cannot exist in a world where Rusev  
rides a tank into Wrestlemania,  
and still loses to John Cena,

and the world where the indigenous words  
for Tierra del Fuego have been removed  
from the internet cannot exist in a world  
where Trotsky gets assassinated by Stalinists  
in Mexico, and Koreans wear ballerina clothes  
in an American Starbucks

## Seattle

1

I walk to the Auburn transit station,  
which they use a photo of  
on Auburn's wikipedia page  
it's the only nice looking  
architecture in town

as I walk on B street, a terminating vista  
is ahead of me — a hotel stands at the end  
of this residential street  
but the hotel is askew  
like a city planning accident  
unlike the Presidential Office Building  
in Taipei, the example they use  
on the 'terminating vista' wikipedia page

I wonder who would stay at that hotel,  
wedged between a Jack in the Box  
and a Denny's, which are wedged  
between A Street and Auburn Way

B street has more cars than houses  
more monobloc chairs  
and chickens than pedestrians  
I only saw one other pedestrian

2

Lee Kuan Yew died a few days ago  
I learned that from Aldea's facebook  
she's from Singapore but  
her family lives in Hong Kong now  
and she lives in Boston now  
I told her I'd like to visit  
those places someday

I met her in Seoul  
we both took a Korean cinema class  
and a Korean religions class at Yonsei  
she was the one who showed me  
how to take the bus rather than Subway



so I took the bus  
from Sinchon to Gangnam  
it took almost an hour  
and once I got there I got lost  
ended up walking from coffee shop  
to coffee shop, between the fast food,  
plastic surgery, furniture shops,  
the narrow streets with cosmetics  
and mopeds—I can't even find the street  
on google maps now, feels like Narnia

3

I'm on the bus to Seattle now  
it's an express bus, we took 18  
to Federal Way and then I-5

4

I want to go to the casino  
while I'm in Auburn  
maybe that's why that terminating  
vista hotel is where it is:  
it's not far from the Muckleshoot Casino—  
but I already lost \$5 to Tyler  
at Zak's poker night

sometimes I feel a sense of dread  
when I think about all the people  
I care about, who I've never  
had a photo taken with,  
as if my feelings for them become  
less real when I don't  
have photographic evidence

5

I walk from the bus stop  
in downtown Seattle  
to Victor Steinbrueck Park,  
north of Pike Place,  
I meet you and your friends here

I see your new hairdo for the first time  
I don't know what to do as you look at trinkets  
I eat a tuna sandwich with a lot of vinegar

we walk around Capitol Hill  
Meri smokes weed in Cal Anderson park  
your friends go to Ivar's with their mormon relatives

we walk back to your motel  
in the heart of Belltown, probably the cheapest  
looking—and actual cheapest—motel  
north of Safeco and south of Green Lake,  
it was U-shaped with exterior stairways  
and hallways and a parking lot in the middle

you and I walk to the third floor,  
clear the bed of all the papers lying on it  
and have sex on it. afterwards,  
you make the bed, but I mess it up again  
to leave it how we found it

we step outside to air the room out  
and in the courtyard of the motel,  
I see two women (I think they're prostitutes)  
fighting, while police try to break it up  
a man gestures like choking and punching to a cop

one woman is taken away  
while the police collect a plastic bag  
of evidence. the other woman asks  
for a cigarette, which the cops  
takes out of the bag. she holds one arm  
behind her back, as if she is cuffed,  
or like her arm is hurt

we walked to a teriyaki place  
owned by Koreans, which I can tell  
from the kimchi and bibimbap on the menu

we walk back to the same park  
we started at and eat teriyaki while looking over  
Puget Sound while the sun set

6  
the next day I watched an Ancient Aliens  
about how flying dragons to China  
and flying chariots to Rome

an alternate reality where Dairy Queen is more popular than Burger King

and thunderbirds to the indigenous  
peoples of the pacific northwest  
were all different manifestations  
of the same alien space crafts

there's five animals in this house—  
2 dogs and 3 cats and I have  
flea bites all over my leg

I went to the casino with Alex  
I broke even, he got \$10 ahead  
we both did alright on two machines  
next to each other, I think  
they were Egyptian themed

then we went to Taco Bell,  
and bought some for Kirk  
and went to Kirk's house

## Princess Louisa Inlet

I met Sarah halfway up the coast  
of British Columbia, at a celebrity resort  
on a peninsula where the Princess Louisa inlet  
branches off of another inlet

I did a card trick for Megan  
then she brought me  
up a wooden staircase to a balcony  
Megan told me to do the trick again  
so I did it for everyone around me—  
Sarah was one of them

I thought about when we came here—  
we boarded buses around 4AM  
the sun didn't rise until Seattle  
and we stopped at a gas station  
in Bellingham, before I knew  
Bellingham was haunted

Sarah was there the whole time,  
from border crossing, to eating bagels  
at Horseshoe Bay, to both ferries  
on the Sunshine Coast—  
I just didn't know it yet

one night while the other guests  
played dodgeball in the gym,  
I walked down the hill to the jetty  
and Sarah was there  
she told me she was transferring  
to the high school I went to

I looked at a surrounding cliff  
at night, the pine trees are black fur

when we first arrived, someone held  
a dummy at the top of the cliff  
and threw it off, to teach us hiking safety

I sat with Sarah on the bus ride home  
and didn't see her again until September

an alternate reality where Dairy Queen is more popular than Burger King

we had chemistry class together  
and due to alphabetical assigned seating,  
we sat with each other again—  
her last name starts with R, mine starts with P

**your hands**

I never tell you how beautiful  
your hands are, but they are  
I don't get sad when I think about  
you being gone this summer as a whole  
it's just too much to think about  
but I get sad missing your hands

that time you got a haircut  
I met you in Seattle  
and in a thrift store, I touched  
your new hair while you looked  
at shorts

that time before you went to Germany  
and I went to Korea, and I invited you  
over to play Mario Party,  
and asked if you wanted to walk  
on my back because my back always hurt,  
and then I walked you  
to your apartment  
I hope you'll forgive me

## **Snow in Hong Kong & other poems**

(previously unreleased)

**Snow in Hong Kong & other poems** was written when I was first really into reading Kierkegaard. In *Either/Or*, Kierkegaard does a rhetorical technique where he frames the book as a compilation of written material found within a secondhand desk. This has an interesting effect of framing the content of the book. Kierkegaard does a similar technique in his other books, writing them from the perspective of different alter-egos, to express different ideas.

This is an unfinished manuscript. I wrote these poems in a “different voice” than I wrote my other early writings, because I wanted to present them as poetry “found” by a character, written by a third character. This book has shed any pretense of that framing, of course, but the poems remain.

# SNOW IN HONG KONG

## & other poems



CHRISTIAN PATTERSON



## Snow in Hong Kong

1.

You thought you were Superman  
so you shouldered the Weight  
of infinite earths

You carried it up Sisyphus hill  
as you marched past yourself

at the top in the marble palace covered green  
adorned with the most elaborate Corinthians you've seen

The halls fully empty and equally  
wide  
but a saint and a shaman sitting side by  
side  
fully dark (except for candle  
light)  
With the saint and the shaman in silver and  
white

You (pl) walked out back and started a fire  
and you embraced their hands and  
circled the fire in the dusk  
laughing and dancing  
hugging and kissing

Then the sun set & we threw water on the fire –  
water from the nearby waterfall

You (pl) swam in it until dawn  
You (pl) put your clothes on

The shaman faced where the moon set  
The saint faced where the sun rose  
They prayed and said "choose"

a woman stood at the fork in the road  
a woman of unsure race  
flowing black hair with bouncing stray curls  
and facial piercings, and glasses  
a silky white shirt (see-through)

and a beige jacket, hanging from her shoulder

I thought she was going to disrobe as the sun warmed her  
(she did)

anyway....

The road split at the woman.

The left:

life, sickness, curse

The right:

eternal life

I was on the left.

I didn't blame you for the path you took.  
It's a long, hard path you took.

2.

You were baptized in  
a perfectly round and overly chlorinated pool  
surrounded by  
perfectly round tiles  
surrounded by  
perfectly round concrete  
surrounded by a  
perfectly round, wooden deck  
surrounded by a  
house I built, with a perfectly big gap  
for all that above in the middle of it.

what's an island of mind  
in an artificial body of water?  
archipelago crafted from  
brain cells splattered on the ocean

They deified the sun and  
paired it with earth

Then demonized the moon and  
paired it with the ocean

But you were the moon and  
I loved swimming

in the Pacific Ocean

The undertow pulled my feet out and  
the white curves consumed my head  
I spent the night  
getting 'towed closer to the core  
of the Pacific

The sky lightened – working its way to  
a world where the sky holds both  
the sun and you.  
I thought I'd miss the moon, but as  
you reached the crest of the sea  
It became 2D  
and I grabbed onto you  
and we went to a foreign land...

3.  
an island nation colonized  
    an island city  
and a few generations later an  
other island nation colonized  
    a peninsula

You freed the peninsula,  
but in quite a cruel way and  
accidentally started a civil  
war (but isn't every war  
civil from someone's eye?)

It was a cold winter those years...

years later the first island  
nation decolonized the second

so the non-island picked  
up where left off

long after the civil war, the pen-  
insula was still warring with itself

4.  
You were a Carthaginian

a Byzantine  
a Polish Lithuanian  
and so many members  
of other civilizations  
that commoners aren't taught  
about often anymore

Poems often describe  
their 'you' (not 'my' you)  
as royalty or immortality

but you're not

you're a worker and a mortal  
and that is awe-some  
I'm not a Marxist nor a humanist  
It's just  
you are not those and  
you are you

5.

You stood with one foot  
in the barrens and  
the other in the tall-tree'd,  
umbrella leaf'd forest,  
with blue and purple neon  
underlit with an unknown  
light source

You walked the maze  
of thin (very thin) dirt paths  
(not even very 'dirt,'  
more mushy leaves)  
until you crawled  
into the/a hedge

The hedge was hollowed  
like a leafy walkway  
and the gaps between brush  
are portals to light  
that seep in like beams  
into a cathedral or  
clusters of stars

seen at hyperdrive,  
blurring space and time

You reached the end  
of the leaf-way  
and found the coffee shop

~~~~~

~~~~

~

~

~

6.

When you laid down in bed  
I treaded water in your iris  
and you thought for a while  
but then decided to sleep

So I dove beneath the surface  
and your brain was  
an underwater cave

The urban (spread) gurus on the sidewalk  
of the main street in front of the high  
school, singing hymns on a knock-off  
Pendleton rug with a battery powered keyboard

7.

I wish for a night long ice age  
so I could see photos of beautiful cities  
that otherwise never get snowed on  
covered in snow, for a new perspective

Havana could fulfill a Soviet fantasy  
Hong Kong could be the thinnest plateaus jutting out of a harbor, in a big snowy bowl  
Los Angeles could be a giant frosty motherboard  
And maybe, people who have never seen snow - or even know it exists -  
could feel some joy in a way they didn't know exists

8.

The Flash ran back through time  
to a time before Superman was born  
and he vibrated his molecules to travel

space and time to Krypton, when Superman was still an infant, and the Flash 'kidnapped' baby Superman, and vibrated both of them back to Earth, to Paradise Island, six years after the Archaic period, and consequently, six Earth years after Wonder Woman was crafted from clay, and The Flash left the approximately six year old Superman with her, to be raised together, and this is the story of how a mere mortal united two Gods who would one day overpower him

## **Sol Invictus**

1.

Heraclitus of Ephesus, who his  
peers called the weeping philosopher,  
best known for the aphorism:  
"No man ever steps in the same river twice"

2.

Through my readings, I've found  
two People who step every time:  
God, and Jor-El, the Fathers,  
with foots in every river & are every river

3.

The Sons, Jesus and Superman descended to Earth.  
They worship Jesus in Kansas but Superman lived there.  
One represents the sun and the other gets power from the sun.  
Heraclitus saw fire as the material world's currency.

4.

Superman was born under a Red Sun.

5.

Mars looks fiery, but it's not.

6.

I hear there is water on Mars ....

**Shanghai, 2030**

a sestina

snow is falling and the night-clouds reflect back some light  
pollution, but the shiny dust flashes  
back way more light. I see the spot light for the midnight  
new year's eve show. I see the neon  
shine from the dance clubs.  
I take the wad of cash, that I won,

out of my pocket, and count the ones.  
I step away from the 120<sup>th</sup> floor penthouse window, and light  
a cigar. I take a last look at the fireworks from the roof clubs.  
I prepare ¥100 for the first stripper in a mink coat to flash  
her boobies at me. I walk past Vegas Hits and Blazing 7s neon  
rows, and a fish tank with a window on the backside, the only night

view from the main floor. It was a snowy, new year midnight,  
and sure enough, 3 strippers (in mink) walk up, clearly 'working,' with no bras on.  
I give them all ¥100. They want a picture of me by the neon  
cowboy sign. The camera light  
flashes.  
I give them puffs from my cigar. We walk to the poker club.

The first hand on the table is a 2-pair – 8s and Aces, spades and clubs.  
Ol' Charlton Calhoun, in his cowboy hat, bolo tie, horseshoe mustache, is here nightly.  
Barney McCloud's on his left. He's all flashy -  
aviators, sideburns, half buttoned Leisure Suit. Next to Barney is Machine Gun  
Jones, a pimp and launderer. His crony, outside the bathroom, lights  
a crack pipe. And who knows what drugs Jone's on.

I see the Jacuzzi in the corner with neon  
underglow. It's guarded by men in metal armor with Kanabō clubs.  
The tub is filled with prostitutes. I give them cigars and light  
them. I hop in and ask what their plans are tonight.  
They say they're 'on the clock', so they don't know, and it was only 1:00  
AM anyway. I ask them to flash

me their boobies. They ask if I'm a child but they flashed  
their 'tits' anyway. I said, 'does anyone  
want to *work* for me?' and one  
of them said yes. So I took her back to my private club,  
the top floor with a floor to ceiling, wall to wall, skyline-night



time view. I turned off the lights

and we fucked, while I thought about flashes from the guns of the scum in the night  
and how the rubes and plebs under neon bar signs and night clubs  
deserve to rot in blazing sunlight, until I'm the only human alive, the only one

**Final Fantasy™**

a sestina

The pocket of the crest at the edge of the world (Puget Sound)  
A long time ago: Salish people faced - opposite the world from - the Sung  
Dynasty. But today I've graphed where Whites have moved, like a bell  
(the only graph I know). White people diaspora since they learned Eve ate an apple,  
looking for a place where people don't know what part of the Spirit  
fig leaves are used to cover. But people everywhere wear clothes, so the Good Book

was right. It has been 2,000 years and it's still THE Good Book.  
Now: I live in a city that built itself on the edge of the Sound  
and named itself after a dead Indian so he'd 'be with us in Spirit.  
Maybe America is too sunshiney for Whites - I mean, down south they have sung-  
lasses. So it's no coincidence we ended up here - Washington: the Apple  
State, and the State that stretches furthest with the 'freedom' of the 'liberty' bell.

It seems quaint, but our church here still has an hourly bell,  
even though the Good Book is now wallpaper and they read Billy Graham books  
instead. After service, they have a bake fair and your mom buys an Apple  
Crisp. And you remember the 'let's go to Taco Bell©' sound  
more than what the choir sung  
but the choir is a bunch of old ladies, and you still can feel God's Spirit ...

(you think). Before high school, in the parking lot, smoking American Spirits™,  
he tells you, 'girls don't smoke,' then you both walk to the donut shop before the bell  
(the downtown donut shop owned by Asians, the unsung  
heroes of the high school area). While there, he gets a donut. You take out your math book  
and write 'Bart Simpson™' in the 'Issued to:' section. 'Let's go!' he says. 'Sounds  
good!' you say. And, because you don't like donuts, he buys an apple

for you. That weekend, he asks you to Google© 'how fast the world turns' on your Apple©  
iPhone™. You are in the movie theater parking lot. He asks if you believe in spirits.  
You pause and think, and as suburban kids pass loudly and you hear the sound  
of trucks driving on I-5, you say 'I think so.' His phone rings - an awful, high pitch bell.  
You look at his phone, then look at him and say 'Let me find you on facebook©,'  
Then later, back at your house: 'what was that k-pop song you sung

earlier?' he says. 'I don't know,' you say. 'Look on your Samsung©,  
my iPhone™ is charging. Oh btw, do you want an apple?'  
And he thought, a lot, then said 'yes' while confirming your facebook©  
friend request. And you started wondering about what we can't see, the spirits,  
the energies, etc. And how Alexander Graham Bell

moved from Europe to America and wouldn't even know the sounds

that phones make anymore, and Bell probably never read in The Good Book  
about Samsung©, or even Korea. And maybe when Eve ate the apple, the Human Spirit  
started spinning (not Earth), and you are the sound of history being sung

### **Neon Superman 1**

Superman danced with Lois in the  
late neon Metropolis store front  
light in the streets, as Luthor wished he  
could be Superman, but he couldn't  
and in this moment, Superman wished  
he could be Clark Kent but he couldn't  
be Clark in the neon light because  
Clark Kent doesn't know how to dance

## **Neon Superman 2**

Clark Kent went late one night alone to  
the bright light tourist district of town  
He saw a dad spanking his child  
Clark wondered if he should help the kid  
he wondered if he should help any  
one and where to draw the line and why  
He wondered if he helped the child  
here then why wouldnt he help every  
one since he can fly to any town  
at any time

### **Neon Superman 3**

Superman sat on the curb outside  
a brightly lit by neon dive bar  
He didn't drink but he hoped someone  
would come out and bum him a ciga  
rette and they could smoke and talk and think  
with each other and Superman would  
drag it out as long as he could then  
the person would go back inside and  
Superman would go home

### Neon Superman 4

Clark Kent (posing as Superman) flew to Gotham and met Bruce at a flash-y hotel bar:

“Pull up a stool!” Bruce Wayne said.

“Listen Bruce... I have something.”

Clark Kent pulled out a pill container full of Kryptonite.

“Please keep it safe.”

“But Clark!” Bruce said, “Do you want me to use it if you, God forbid, become evil one day?”

“No Bruce,” Clark said, “I will never turn evil. I know this about myself. I need you to use it, when the people decide themselves that I am evil.”

## Gazebo

Crystal night sky: (Black)-  
leafed hedges in the  
shadow of the burnly  
lit mansion obscuring the moon.

Walk the sod with her to  
the garden. Soak up the (moon)  
light: limited moments of  
nothing – except dense space.

Finger here/your boutonniere,  
pivot towards her on your cane.  
“What motivates ‘the firing’?” you say.  
‘firing’ in (and out) of dense space.

She hangs her neck from her feat-  
her boa and constricts her fingers  
on her (cigar)ette holder: “I’m host-  
ing a new ‘character,’” she says.

A dense star shut and was  
seen through the lit window of  
the mansion. “I know when ‘to fire’  
– so walk away.” She smoked



**“Death of Marat II” by Edvard Munch**

The naked flesh betrayed my  
nude body.  
living in cold  
water, but not  
actually alive.  
Blue water dotted  
with the only way  
to know I'm alive.  
reaching for the dark  
floor from my water  
bed.  
I might be in  
Hell, but I'm not  
ready to die.  
at least not while  
staring at her  
naked body.

### The Five Pillars of Time

Daughter of the President (Miss  
America) enters the Cold  
War bunker under the White  
House. She approaches her  
Slave who hasn't spoken in years.

"We must invent a new word," she says.  
"make it complex," she says.  
"I can help," he says, for the first  
time in years.

"He has to fall from grace," she says.  
(Then, explicit events made  
Way for inferred ones)

They open the  
Alphabet or  
Maybe unopen it.

And she wrote her Dad a poem:  
*We invented a new  
Word, but we have  
To keep it secret &  
Keep it active.*

# **Collection Two: Screw you, Temple University**

Conceptual Poetry

## **YELP an ebook of 4 found poems**

(January 29, 2016)

**YELP an ebook of 4 found poems** was my first attempt at non-lyrical poetry. It started as an attempt to do erasure poetry, but it ended up being closer to flarf poetry. Ultimately, it's a short small, fun book of compiled clips from YELP reviews.

# YELP

AN EBOOK OF 4 FOUND POEMS



**CHRISTIAN M PATTERSON**

these found poems are from numerous yelp reviews that were then collaged together

## arcade

Yet another fun-tastic thing to do

It's an arcade for the masses.

And while it touches on some points of nostalgia  
(like watching a vacuum-wielding Marge bonk some goons),  
it's also relevant to the times.

You can't walk down this street and NOT stop,  
as the fun pouring out of the place will drag you in!  
They have a double-decker miniature golf course! What?!  
Go here with a \$5 bill, change it into tokens, and have a great night!

We definitely will remember the time  
we played mini golf at the beach  
Tiny arcade tucked away  
with assorted arcade games and prize machines  
filled with cute Japanese things  
enough sweet snacks to make you feel like a kid again  
Video games, pinball machines, air hockey tables  
The pinball row is quite impressive.  
they have all the fighting games you can want.

Loud and colorful, but what else would you expect from an arcade.  
A great place to stop with our without kids.  
Are the machines dirty? Yes.  
Are some of them broken? Yes.  
Some of these machines are 20 or 30 years old,  
so it's impressive they're working at all.

I'll miss this place when I graduate.

we decided to try our luck at the Pokemon crane game  
To our surprise, with only \$10 dollars, we got 7 Pokemon stuffed toys.  
I had so many in my arms that I felt like Ash Ketchum for a moment!

....We returned last night only to discover that they rebooted  
the claw and now it's weak as hell and can't pick anything up.

dont go in past dark with anything valuable because you might get robbed,  
but the ambience is effing amazing. Its like a perfect blend  
of old school arcade, dive bar, and prison all in one.

Be ware of the old guy with a giant cowboy hat.  
He will follow around your kids and he carries  
around a wallet with tons of tickets inside asking  
little boys and girls if they would like some tickets.

looks pretty sketchy with all the hobos  
hanging outside and I think possible drug deals...

Depending on what time you go, you might run into the terrorists  
aka gang bangers on the inside. They mostly just stare  
at you menacingly and nothing more.  
They just have to try and feel tough because they have no self esteem.  
I don't let these gang bangers terrorize me or my neighborhood.

there's high probability that there will be street people  
who prey on the patrons who exit the arcade with extra change in their pockets.

I love this place! Too many memories at this joint...

Who ever is running the show has managed to destroy  
generations of good will and insult many.  
But I want to point out that the guy behind the glass  
is very helpful and very nice.  
I wouldn't be as nice as him if I had to deal  
with the ruthless teen terrorists day in and day out, so props to him.

you need a token to use the restroom here T\_T.  
BEWARE OF THE RESTROOMS!!!

Gone is the wonder, the non stop events, the chance to see groups from all over  
I remember as a child going  
what a disappointment this year was



## amusement park

You can treat your family to the usual carnary food  
and not bust the bank open.  
We purchased ride bracelets,  
just the cheapies because our kids are little  
The tilt-a-whirl was by far the favorite for the kids and me...  
My husband doesn't enjoy the spinning and whirling  
a good assortment of kiddo rides

My husband and oldest enjoyed the bumper cars  
kids falling out of rides would be bad for business.  
The consensus after this ride was NOT FUN AT ALL.  
Shocker - but I am NOT sliding down the giant slide for my own amusement.

I thought this would be a dinky carnival  
on the side of the road, but I was pleasantly surprised.  
There are a lot of arcade stalls here.  
Most of the machines seemed rigged though  
(no surprise) yet people keep on playing them!  
They also have the basketball stalls, the milk jug stall,  
the water gun stall, the fake gun range stall...

Awwwwnggh, you're cute. You little amusement park you.  
My childhood Spring's were marked by the County Fair.  
It always rocked.  
block sized hick shows, rickety ass rides, scaaarry carnies  
What a unique and wonderful break from the watered-down,  
generic, cookie-cutter, shopping-mall, chain-store "crapola"  
that inundates us at every turn.  
Real, old-fashioned, pre-TV-type fun

This place really is a dump but Im still glad it's there  
It really reminds me of that "KISS Meets The Phantom  
Of The Park" T.V movie from 1978. I was a little shocked by the behavior of the Grizzly;  
he was making lude gestures with his hips,  
when we rounded the corner, a Native American male  
was beating his tomahawk, something nearly as offensive.

There is carpet EVERYWHERE.  
Now I'm not really against carpet,  
but I think its the same carpet that has been there since  
I was a kid. Its gross looking.

I just felt I needed a shower after wards.  
every once in a blue moon the mood strikes me,  
it's time to put on a ridiculous outfit and get a gang of peeps

**casino**

What the what?! This is definitely a laid-back, chill, hang-out casino.

My first impression? FREE VALET?  
Once you park, you will get this unnerving premonition  
that you will get shanked  
the parking lot is so damn big  
that if some seedy character came up to you  
and slipped you the knife, nobody would know.  
They let some shady clucks walk around  
scoping people out. Total s\*\*thole!

a time-warp/alternate universe,  
one in which ventilation hasn't been invented  
and leather vests for men are all the rage.  
I have never seen so many slot machines in my lifetime!  
And there are different kinds? WHAT?!  
I was shocked.. to the max.  
you walk in and immediately realize  
that mullets with bandanas, leather vests, pants around the knees guy,  
and large ladies in their Seahawk PJ's rule this place.

The clientele as a whole appears to have hit rock bottom  
It reeked of depression and desperation.  
This place is like ratchet Asian central.  
Strong tobacco stench, and close-by alcohol.

I probably sound super noob...

Ew. People actually come here for fun?  
Most of them looked like they were here to die,  
if you ask me.  
I am not a degenerate or frequent gambler  
To think I'd become rich from gambling?!  
PFFTT Dream on....  
I wouldn't suck my life into gambling..  
or would I? Just kidding.  
overall gambling is bad for you !!! haha XD

#Asian #Cougars

i dont like loosing ! haha but im mainly here to eat !

Please do not gamble on this casino's food.  
You will crap out...literally!  
Don't feed any leftovers to your dog  
lest you be accused of cruelty to animals.  
I would rather eat Warren Buffet or Jimmy Buffet  
before ever eating lousy excuse for a buffet!  
it appears the casino is offering the worst of the the worst from SYSCO.  
High school cafeteria food is bad  
and this pig slop makes that stuff look good  
I also tried the Asian restaurant..  
but it was quite mediocre... ew.

tried my first Sapphire Gin & Tonic,  
blehh it was okay.  
I wanted to try because all the rich people  
on TV shows would drink it~  
Woo more alcohol.  
Two sips of that watered down  
jack and coke poop drink is more than enough.

Gambling away your life's savings  
while working on your lung cancer  
and seeing bands like Loverboy and 38 Special? 3 STARS!  
Went to a Keith Sweat concert here.  
Enjoy listening to a live band playing  
Stone Temple Pilots, Guns N Roses,  
and other 80's and 90's rock all night?  
Then this is the type of casino for you!

they deserve zero because they don't respect people.  
When you build a naked statue for a VERY revered,  
respected figure like Prophet Dawwod

Ps this place more than makes up for the trail of tears.

## bowling alley

Who doesn't like a good game of Bowling—  
whether you break a score of 100 or not??  
the parking lot was littered with beer cans.  
You know kids are getting trashed  
and going in there on a Friday night.

They have lots of rules but they are not  
strictly enforced so that's nice!  
Not kid friendly. I mean it is if your looking to expose  
your kids to smoking, drinking and trouble.  
Don't: Come in here and think this is hoity-toity shiet...  
this is a grimy ass mainstay where men are men  
and parabolic streams of fire are no match for cocky bowling poses.

Let the people watching begin- the hair, the too tight of clothing,  
the deuchebag with the Love/hate tattoos on the back of his arm,  
and the wasted woman trying to throw the ball.  
a rad mix of patrons. Hipsters, Koreans,  
Thuggos, highschoolers waiting for mom - all fair game

Warning: this place is CASH ONLY.  
The lanes, the bar and the restaurant ALL are CASH ONLY.  
Cheap bowling + cheap arcades + cheap pool + cheap drinks = Cheap dates!  
Took a girl here to spend some time hanging out.  
They have open space to socialize between frames.  
It's a tad pricey for my bowling blood, but not robbery

Can't speak for shoe rentals - have my own.  
Rohn in the Pro Shop is the zen master of all things bowling  
it was a Sunday so the pro-shop was closed. =(  
(I have no bowling talent and I can humiliate  
myself without wearing fugly shoes)

As far as cleanliness goes, I sure did not find it in the restroom!  
there are going to be fights and possibly stabbings  
irrespective of the world-weary security guard that mans the front door.

I like my lanes waxed and my alleys divey.  
several lanes have boards sticking up changing the path of the ball.  
I wish the lanes were kept more consistent - but can't imagine  
the average hipster on a Friday night gives a crap.

I really liked their bar area because they had  
pool tables, shuffle boards, dart boards and video poker.  
The two air hockey machines make a Polish corridor  
between the arcade games and the pool tables

Pretty sure the food comes with a side of botulism -  
two times I've eaten here (hot pretzel once, tots another time)  
and become violently ill with food poisoning.  
How does one hand you a doomed pretzel?  
the mozzarella sticks were bland and fries were soaked in grease!  
All I gotta say is: BACON FRIED RICE!  
they make legit fried rice. Nothing says comfort food like their bacon fried rice.

Now lets talk about the good stuff - the booze!  
(You cannot get a beer in the classic bowling pin shape- my favorite thing about bowling!)  
we sipped authentic-ish mai tais,  
we enjoyed the musical stylings of some of the better karaoke in town.

I feel the bartender, Steve, wasn't that nice.  
I asked him if there were any drink specials  
he said no so I mentioned the big poster up front  
with the "After Dark" specials and he was like  
"ohhh you mean those..."  
WTF why have the damn specials  
if you're going to be a beyotchhhh about them!?!?! HAHA

# **This book is one poem**

(November 27, 2016)

**This book is one poem** is a compilation of things written in my own voice, in the voice of others, songs, advertisement copy, memes, etc. Every line is in a different voice. The goal of this poem is to create as much discord / disruption in conventional understanding as possible.

I guess this was kind of my attempt to do similar things - but in a much different way - as Ezra Pound's "In the Station of the Metro". That poem depends on the juxtaposition, and tension, between the first and second line. I wanted to highlight that same tension, but in a different way.

**this book is one poem**



**christian patterson**



Preface: Yes this book has references to H\*r\*mbe, but trust me, I added those in AFTER it stopped being cool to reference H\*r\*mbe so u don't have to worry --- I AM COOL and IRONIC

I imagine our souls being placed in cosmic baby bodies on conveyor belts in the cosmos,

2 inches of memory foam mattresses

Waves up bro!

Love that memory foam mattress brah

You should do your taxes says everyone but I'd rather not

Changing sweatshirts in a McDonald's bathroom stall

Without a lock or handle on the door

Right after you ran over debris in the street

And thought it was from your car

I think about history as pre-2004 and post-2004

Because I remember Halo 2 came out in 2004

it's an easy cultural landmark

I went to an indie wrestling show last night in an old veteran's lodge in deep SE Portland

I'm more afraid of schizophrenia than cancer

f\*ck you Wells Fargo

Seriously, if you are reading this, never bank at Wells  
Fargo

Saying 'I work hard and play hard' is coded language  
for 'look how flippant I am about treating my privilege  
as a virtue'

Imagine how much doper the world would be if  
teenagers were the boss of adultz

Flappy Bird changed my life

Lil Wayne changed my life

There's mutants and superheroes and nude selfies and  
cyborgs

I don't know what to think about OJ Simpson

RIP Chyna

My French roommate told me the stereotype for  
German people is the wear socks with sandals

I remember Pierre telling me in high school that a  
common saying in French translates as 'gay as a Greek'

Maybe the sign of living authentically is feeling like you  
don't fit anywhere

I know that is the opposite of what Heidegger thought

And this is just a mixbook

\*lighter sparking sound\*

And this is just a mixbook

\*airhorn\*

Pinky and the Brain

RIP Kimbo Slice

I GUARANTEE if the majority of felony charges were against the rich (as they would, if America was Fair), felons would vote

I wish they made a medication to quell wanderlust and then I remembered they do, and I used to take them - lamotrigine and lithium

I remember having manic episodes in my old apartment and I would write fragments of poetry on paper and tape them all over my walls, trying to collage together poems about ancient Babylon, Superman, Jesus, and other mythological things I don't usually write about. These poems were usually terrible. I would then begin feeling very depressed, unhappy with the quality of the poetry, and would replace them with cheesy inspirational quotes everywhere - especially by my computer, above the toilet, on the front door, and above my bed, so I could reaffirm myself a little bit whenever I moved

I don't drink coffee late at night, it keeps me up

You can stuff your sorries in a sack mister

I don't chew gum

Marisa Tomei

Why did it all turn out like this for me? I had so much promise. I was personable, I was bright. Oh, maybe not academically speaking, but... I was perceptive. I always know when someone's uncomfortable at a party. It became very clear to me sitting out there today, that every decision I've ever made, in my entire life, has been wrong. My life is the opposite of everything I want it to be. Every instinct I have, in every of life, be it something to wear, something to eat... It's all been wrong.

Instead of an apology, he was bee-boppin and scattin all over me

Deatj Grips made me gay (as in happy)

It's a free country

I like stiff mattresses

remember in elementary school when kids bragged about stuff like how late they stayed up? a lot of adults do that for how much debt they owe

lmao vs rofl: the great war

teach dialectical materialism to high schoolers

I have stronger affiliations with the joke in Dodgeball where Ben Stiller says 'Joanie loves Chachi' than with the actual show Joanie Loves Chachi

one time I became one of those people who complains on twitter about companies 'wronging' me when FedEx claimed they delivered my soylent to me but it never showed up

no one faved my tweets about calling FedEx on their bs I already have picked out the Ric Flair promo video I will post to facebook when/if I get accepted into grad school

I don't know what I like better: Forensic Files or FBI Files

Surprisingly, with the similar name and similar production style, I don't think Forensic Files or FBI Files are connected shows

even though I think FBI Files does some things better, I feel like I gotta go with Forensic Files

Forensic Files has ~22 minute long episodes, so it's basically an Adult Swim length show but with forensics

people talking about forensics and one of the best aspects is they only have cases they've solved. I like that at least

But then again, FBI Files only has cases that are solved too, so it's kind of a toss up

L a s e r Q u e s t

4 2 0

Great facility, super friendly staff, and you can't beat the fun!

- Hernan R., Miami, FL

Laser Quest is on Facebook

Laser Quest is on Twitter

sign up to receive special promotions about laser quest

Laser Quest specializes in birthday parties for kids, teenagers and adults. We are the top choice for sports team parties, youth group events, day camp outings, educational school field trips and corporate team building.

Laser Quest combines the classic game of hide-and-seek and tag with a high tech twist. Our multi-level arenas have swirling fog, energetic music and fun lurking around every corner.

Whether you are looking for family fun with your children or the best birthday party in town, Laser Quest is the best place to be.

THEY DON'T HAVE LASER QUEST IN OREGON AND IT PISSES ME OFF

The thing I really like about Planes is that we learn that WWII happened in the Cars universe. Which means there was a Cars Hitler, a Cars holocaust, a Cars Pacific War, a Cars D-Day, a Cars nuking of Hiroshima and Nagasaki, a Cars Rape of Nanking, a Cars Battle of Iwo Jima...

This leads to so many important questions, like: were the Cars Little Boy and Fat Man nukes sentient? Was it a suicide mission? Are ALL Cars nuclear weapons sentient? Did Tsar Bomba have a personality?

What kind of car was Car Hitler? A VW? A forklift?

Was there a Cars 9/11? Were the planes hijacked, or were the planes themselves radicalized?

I could go on

Edit: I just realized a Cars 9/11 gives a whole new layer of meaning to the phrase "let's roll"

stfu about your hands no one cares if they're cold

Mittens Are Cheap

Hitler moved to Argentina

I want things I write to be taken seriously even if it's  
tonally inconsistent

A few Beach Boys song make me feel sad and happy at  
the same time

God Only Knows Don't Talk Put Your Head On My  
Shoulders Tears in the Morning Forever Lonely Sea

I believe Communism is the solution

I saw a drug deal gone bad across the street from work  
on Saturday



I can't wait until Paul Walker and Vin Diesel meet again  
in Heaven 😊



yes I believe Heaven and Angels are real and I don't really believe ghosts or real, or more accurately, if someone told me ghosts were 100% real I would say 'ok' and if they said they 100% weren't real I would say 'ok', so it doesn't really make a difference to me

Aliens = maybe real

Ancient Aliens = the most popular subgenre of aliens that may be real

Alchemy = real

December 21, 2012 = real

Polygraph tests = fake

Reiki = very fake

Nazi archaeology = factually a real thing that really happened, but under fake premises

Nazi linguists wrongfully claimed that German was the closest living language to the ancient Indo-Aryan language

Michael Hastings was politically assassinated by the US government

Check out my new youtube video

me after watching Blackfish: 'I am surprised that a capitalist corporation would exploit nature for money!'

Goodnight HULKAMANIACS and jabronie marks  
without a life that don't know it a work when you work a  
work and work yourself into a shoot,marks  
the image of the minion wearing a thong is iconic



Утро начинается не с кофе!

Мне понравилось видео

Ruth Bader Ginsburg bashes Colin Kaepernick's  
"dumb" protest in @katiecouric interview

TAX THE RICH HEAVILY

62 years old ....EARLY retirement here I came  
baby!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Muckleshoot Casino's Players Club rewards guests for carded play. Perks range from dining discounts and free entertainment to much, much more. Registration is free. A valid photo ID is required. Guests must also be at least 21 years of age to enroll.

### Players Club Rewards

#### NEW MEMBER BONUS

When you join Muckleshoot Casino's Players Club for the first time, you will be awarded \$5 in Free Play!

#### DISCOUNTS AT SPICE BAY BUFFET

Use your Players Club card at Spice Bay Buffet to receive a \$3 discount Monday through Thursday and a \$1 discount Friday through Sunday. Offer applies to the buffet cost only and cannot be used for gratuity or alcohol

#### DISCOUNTS ON SELECT LODGING

Present your card at the Players Club desk to inquire about special lodging rates!

#### CASH BACK

Ask for cash back at 500 points to \$1 at the Players Club! The minimum redemption is \$5. The maximum daily redemption is \$1,000 per gaming day.

## DINING REWARDS

Redeem your points to purchase food throughout the Casino. You may use your Players Club card at any of our eight delicious restaurants at 100 points to \$1.

## SHOPPING REWARDS

Purchase popular household items with points through our online rewards catalog.

## SPA REWARDS

Use your points for a spa treatment at Salish Lodge & Spa! See Players Club for details.



I believe that fame has brought us here and we should be together babe but we're not I play it off but I'm dreaming of you I'll keep my cool but I try to say goodbye and I choke I try to walk away and I stumble though I try to hide it it's clear my world crumbles when

you are not here I made a bid to be free but I'm just a  
prisoner of your love I may some alright and smile when  
you leave but my smile is just a front just a front

Your beautiful that's for sure you'll never ever fade  
you're lovely but it's not for show I won't ever change  
and though my love is great though my love is true I'm  
like a bird I only fly away I don't know where my soul is I  
don't know where my home is

See I don't know why I liked you so much I gave you all  
of my trust I told you I loved you now that's all down the  
drain you put me through pain I want to let you know  
how I feel f\*ck what I said it don't mean sh\*t now f\*ck  
the presents might as well throw them out f\*ck all those  
kisses they didn't mean jack f\*ck you you hoe I don't  
want you back you thought you could keep this sh\*t  
from me you burn bitch I heard the story you played me  
you even gave him head now you'r asking for me back  
you're just another hack look elsewhere cuz youre done  
with me f\*ck what I said it don't mean sh\*t now f\*ck the  
presents might as well throw them out f\*ck all those  
kisses they didn't mean jack f\*ck you you hoe I don't  
want you back you questioned did I care you can ask

anyone I even said you were my great one now it's over  
but I do admit I'm sad it hurts real bad but I can't sweat  
that cuz I loved a hoe



I'm on twitter.com at work and I never thought I'd be  
able to say that

Except twitter only works on the computer with a  
crappy keyboard here, they blocked twitter on the one  
with the better keyboard

Congratulations for reading this far  
And this is just a mixtape  
I feel like I'm running out of words to write  
A lot of poetry is really boring to me  
A lot of things I like as poetry are not things people call  
poetry



meme novice accidentally sees forbidden meme

ifunny.co

Poetry at its worst is dickheads jerking off to dead  
people  
Everyone who reads poetry also writes it  
A lot of people write poetry who don't even read it

Maybe the best poetry is the stuff written by poets who  
have never read poetry

The worst philosophy is written by people who have  
never read philosophy tho

I'm talking like imagine the typical pothead in your Intro  
to Philosophy class who is musing about bullsh\*t about  
how maybe we are just a simulation in a simulation in a  
simulation in a simulation in a simulation in a simulation  
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wisdom they regurgitate from Melissa Etheridge's  
appearance on Action Bronson and Friends watch  
Ancient Aliens

You are probably thinking 'I've read poetry written by  
people who don't read poetry and it sucks ass!'

Believe me, I know exactly the type of poetry you are  
referring to, and that's not what I mean

The type of bad amateur poetry you are thinking of is  
people who have read enough basic lyrical poetry to  
have an idea of what poetry should be

Or they went to a poetry slam and felt inspired, and  
thought that that is what poetry should be

And they just copy it

There is nothing wrong with poetry like this, and I  
wouldn't expect a complete noobie to be good at  
poetry

But i;m talking about the type of poetry written by  
someone who DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT  
WHAT POETRY IS

If you just told someone who had never read poetry that  
'poetry takes many forms. Usually, it is a form of writing  
that is broken into lines and stanzas, but not always. It's

basically writing that doesn't cleanly fit into other categories of writing', they would probably write some pretty interesting stuff

a guy at work claimed Vladimir Putin's real name was Boris Kronk, and that he personally assassinated Anwar Sadat, and only 4 ppl know this



The Red Wheelbarrow

William Carlos Williams, 1883 - 1963

so much depends  
upon  
a red wheel  
barrow  
glazed with rain  
water  
beside the white  
Chickens.

In a Station of the Metro  
Ezra Pound, 1885 - 1972

The apparition of these faces in the crowd;  
Petals on a wet, black bough.

The Road Not Taken  
Robert Frost, 1874 - 1963

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,  
And sorry I could not travel both  
And be one traveler, long I stood  
And looked down one as far as I could  
To where it bent in the undergrowth;  
Then took the other, as just as fair,  
And having perhaps the better claim,  
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;

Though as for that the passing there  
Had worn them really about the same,  
And both that morning equally lay  
In leaves no step had trodden black.  
Oh, I kept the first for another day!  
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,  
I doubted if I should ever come back.  
I shall be telling this with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence:  
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I--  
I took the one less traveled by,  
And that has made all the difference.

I'm H\*r\*mbe, and this is my zoo enclosure. I work here  
with my zoo keeper and my friend, cecil the lion.  
Everything in here has a story and a price. One thing  
I've learned after 21 years - you never know WHO is  
gonna come over that fence.

I might be on mtv

Let me on mtv

Let me on your art magazines

Tyhis is art and it's too good for art folks

\*\*\*CROSSES LEGS AND SITS AT TOP OF ENTRY  
RAMP\*\*\*

John Cena, while you lay there, hopefully as uncomfortable as you possibly can be, I want you to listen to me. I want you to digest this, because before I leave in three weeks with your poetry Championship, I have a lot of things I wanna get off my chest

I don't hate you, John. I don't even dislike you. I like you a hell of a lot more than I like most people in the back. I hate this idea that you're the best because you're not. I'm the best. I'm the best in the world. There's one thing you're better at than I am, and that's kissing ass. You're as good at kissing ass as Hulk Hogan was. I don't know if you're as good as Dwayne... he's a pretty good ass-kisser... always was and still is. Oops... I'm breaking the fourth wall. [I wave to the camera.] I am the best poet in the world. I've been the best ever since Day One when I started writing poetry, and I've been vilified and hated since that day because Paul Heyman saw something in me that nobody else wanted to admit. That's right, I'm a Paul Heyman guy. You know who else was a Paul Heyman

guy? Brock Lesnar... and he split, just like I'm splittin', but the biggest difference between me and Brock is that I'm going to leave with the poetry Championship I've grabbed so many of poetry's imaginary brass rings that it's finally dawned on me that they're just that. They're completely imaginary. The only thing that's real is me, and the fact that day in and day out, for almost six years, I've proved to everybody in the world that I am the best at writing poetry. Nobody can touch me. And yet, no matter how many times I prove it, I'm not in your magazines, I'm not getting interviewed, I'm barely promoted, I don't get to be in movies, I'm not on any crappy show on the USA Network, I'm not on the poster of PoetryMania, I'm not on the signature that's produced at the start of the show. I'm not on Conan O'Brian, I'm not on Jimmy Fallon, but the fact of the matter is I should be, and trust me, this isn't sour grapes, but the fact that Dwayne is in the main event of PoetryMania next year and I'm not makes me sick!

Oh hey, let me get something straight, those of you who are cheering me right now... you are just as big a part of me leaving as anyone else, because you're the ones

sipping out of those collector cups right now, you're the ones that buy those programs that my face isn't on the cover of, and then at five in the morning at the airport, you try to shove it in my face thinking you can get an autograph and sell it on eBay because you're too lazy to get a real job

I'm leaving with the poetry championship and hell, who knows, maybe I'll go defend it in New Japan Pro Wrestling... maybe I'll go back to Ring of Honor... [I wave to the camera again] hey, Colt Cabana, how you doing? I'm leaving because after I'm gone you're still going to pour money into the same poetry publishers — I'm just a spoke on the wheel — the wheel's gonna keep turning. And I understand that Poetry Publishers are gonna make money despite themselves. They're millionaires who should be a billionaires... you know why poetry publishers are not billionaires? It's because they surround themselves with glad-handing nonsensical [censored] yes-men like John Lauranitis, who's gonna tell them everything they want to hear... and I'd like to think that poetry will be better after the poetry elite are dead, but the fact is it's gonna get taken



over by their idiotic daughter and their doofus son-in-law and the rest of their stupid family

Let me tell you a personal story about Poetry. You know we do this whole bully campaign...

(Microphone is cut off. I hit the mic a few times, yells "I've been silenced")

I miss the old H\*r\*mbe. Straight from the zoo H\*r\*mbe. Eating his food H\*r\*mbe. No attitude H\*r\*mbe. I hate the new H\*r\*mbe. Shot by a dude H\*r\*mbe. The Youtube views H\*r\*mbe. Up in the news H\*r\*mbe. I miss the sweet H\*r\*mbe. Playing with kids H\*r\*mbe. I gotta say at that time I'd like to meet H\*r\*mbe. See I invented H\*r\*mbe. It wasnt any H\*r\*mbes. And now i look and look around and there's no more H\*r\*mbes. I used to love H\*r\*mbe. I used to love H\*r\*mbe. I even had the silverback I thought I was H\*r\*mbe. What if H\*r\*mbe made a song about H\*r\*mbe. Called "I miss the old H\*r\*mbe", man that would be so H\*r\*mbe. That's all it was H\*r\*mbe. We still love H\*r\*mbe. And I love you like H\*r\*mbe loves toddlers.

Friendship isn't about who you've known the longest.  
It's about who walked into your life, said "I'm here for  
you" and proved it.

God knows who belongs in your life and who doesn't.  
Trust and let go. Whoever is meant to be there, will still  
be there.

My only goal in life right now is to be happy. Genuinely,  
intensely and consistently happy, regardless of what  
that looks like to others.

Jingle bells

when /why did alcohol become humanity's drug of  
choice

I want to go to Beijing, Shanghai, Guangzhou,  
Shenzhen, etc

I used to play wow a lot

Gay anime porn isn't gay because they're drawings

I took two years of German in college which was fun,  
but sometimes I wish I learned Korean. Sometimes I  
wish I learned Chinese. Sometimes I wish I learned  
Russian. But then I remember I barely remember  
German so it doesn't make much of a difference

Another win for Mr. Goldberg



The thing about this book is I know it's not good  
I know this book is doing different things, but different  
doesn't mean good, and it's probably worse than I think  
I don't even consider this my own, it's just what I have  
regurgitated  
If everyone hated this book, I wouldn't mind  
If no one read this book, I wouldn't mind  
This book means nothing to me  
I only made it because I feel like making art alot  
I know alot is actually spelled a lot  
Vladimir Putin

I was thinking today that I think if I saw Lenin's tomb irl I might actually cry lmao

Poetic License

I think i've moved past the point of censoring myself in poetry because I know my family won't read it lmao

Frozen Yogurt

The frozen yogurt place around 35th and Hawthorne is now a 'sundae bar' called the Maple Parlor. They want to be Salt and Straw sooooo bad lmao

Poetry Man

I'm the best at writing poetry because it didn't take me a long time to write this poem and also it's a really long poem lmao

Laptop

My laptop is almost dead and I'm just gonna let it die, hopefully I remember to charge it when I get home lmao

Beach Privilege

But time and social change have been rough on the Beach Boys. Their best-known hits (say, "California Girls," "Help Me, Rhonda," "I Get Around") are poems of unenlightened straight-male privilege, white privilege, beach privilege. It is hard to imagine that they helped

anyone toward self-determination or achieving their social rights lmao. Lol jk, I didn't write this, I copy+pasted it from a New York Times Review of Books article and wanted to make fun of it because Beach Boys are more talented than any shill who has ever written for the Ew York Times lmao

What The Frick

In 2009, I went to (Sarah's older sister) Katie's graduation party. She had just graduated and me and Sarah were finishing 11th grade. At the time, I knew Sarah and our relationship was under a lot of stress, for a lot of reasons. I arrived early and said congratulations to Katie. I expected to hang out with Sarah, but it was clear Sarah didn't feel like hanging out. I asked why she was avoiding me and she said she felt like it and I said I thought I was coming over to hang out with her and she said no you came over because my sister is graduating. I left the grad party to meet up with friends - more people were coming later in the night, and I wanted to give Sarah space. I went to Andrew's house and Connor was there. We played video games and watched tv for a few hours, and then went back to

Katie's grad party. Andrew and Connor both knew Katie a little bit better than Sarah. On the way to the grad party, we stopped at the Wendy's by the movie theater. We ate food and then continued driving over. There were more people there when I came back. They started watching a movie. It was a cheesy horror movie, straight-to-video. I have tried to find this movie but I don't know how to find it. The premise is they go to a haunted house and I don't remember much more than that. During the whole movie, Katie constantly would say 'what the frick' and 'what the eff' anytime something weird happened. The whole time that me, Andrew, and Connor were there, I didn't talk to Sarah and she hung out with someone she knew that I didn't know. After the movie, Andrew, Connor, and I left. We went back to Andrew's house and played video games before bed. I texted Sarah to apologize if I did anything and to get clarity on the situation because I wasn't sure why she wanted to ignore me. Connor went back to his house when it became late. Sarah finally texted me back after a while. She told me she didn't feel very good about our relationship and wanted to take a break

from being friends. Andrew and I continued playing video games but I felt really sad about this. Once it was very late, Andrew went to his bedroom to sleep and I slept in his little brother Matthew's bedroom because Matthew wasn't home. I couldn't sleep and just thought about Sarah and felt scared about the future. I still associate those feelings with Matthew's childhood room deeply lmao

\*\*\*me, in October 2k16, as an old man, pretending to be a high schooler\*\*\*

~holds up thumb and pinky finger like a phone to my face~

'Vine me!' I say

[if you happen to be reading this far in the future and don't know: vine was an app run by twitter for a few years. It stopped existing in oct 2k16]



There's a story in my eyes turn the pages of desire now  
it's time to trade those dreams for the rush of passion's  
fire I can feel you tremble when we touch and I feel the  
hand of fate reaching out to both of us I've been  
holding back the night I've been searching for a clue  
from you I'm gonna try with all my might to make the  
storyline come true can you feel me tremble when we  
touch can you feel the hand of fate reaching out to both  
of us this love affair can't wait I can't hold back I'm on  
the edge your voice explodes inside my head I can't  
hold back I won't back down girl it's too late to turn  
back now

Highway run into the midnight sun wheels go round and  
round in my mind restless hearts sleep alone tonight  
sendiung all my love along the wire they say that the  
road ain't no place to start a family right down the line  
it's been you and me and love and a music man aint  
always what it's supposed to be oh girl you stand by  
me I'm forever yours faithfully circus life under the big  
top world we all need the clowns to make us smile  
through space and time always another show



wondering where I am lost without you and being apart  
aint easy on this love affair two strangers learn to fall in  
love again I get the joy of rediscovering you oh girl you  
stand by me I'm forever yours faithfully

You should have seen by the look in my eyes baby  
there was something missing you should have known  
by the tone of my voice baby but you didn't listen you  
played dead but you never bled instead you laid still in  
the grass all coiled up and hissing and though I know  
about all those men still I don't remember because it  
was us baby way before then and we're still together  
and I meant every word I said when I said I love you I  
meant that I love you forever and I'm gonna keep on  
loving you because it's the only thing I wanna do I don't  
wanna sleep I just wanna keep on loving you

All I do is sit in my room and watch wrestling and true  
crime shows and play video games and write poems  
and make art

Idk if I even have friends anymore

even if you don't like ranch dressing, you must  
understand it DOES have a place in this world

Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy diggy said the  
boogy said up jump the boogy

Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy diggy said the  
boogy said up jump the boogy

Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy diggy said the  
boogy said up jump the boogy

Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy diggy said the  
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Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy diggy said the  
boogy said up jump the boogy

Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy diggy said the  
boogy said up jump the boogy

Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy diggy said the  
boogy said up jump the boogy

(Get Ready)

My name is KID...Kid Rock

Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy diggy said the  
boogy said up jump the boogy

Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy diggy said the  
boogy said up jump the boogy

Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy diggy said the  
boogy said up jump the boogy

Bawitdaba da bang a dang diggy diggy diggy said the boogy said up jump the boogy

Is this like bing bang berry bong - or ding dang now I'm gone?

Knuckles (Sonic Adventure, Dreamcast)

The 'MC' in MC Ride stands for Minecraft

IN THE SILVERDOME, I BODYSLAMMED ANDRE THE GIANT IN FRONT OF THE 40 BILLION PEOPLE CHAIRMAN MAO PERSONALLY KILLED BROTHER JACK DUDE

I've never seen the movie Boyhood but I already hate it  
There's no administrators or managers at work today so we're watching Maury!



I started writing this poem before Donald Trump became president-elect, and now that he has become president-elect, it feels like this particular poetry book can't exist in a post-Trump world

Re: Donald Trtump, It's weird to think the reality show, the celebrity appearances, the numerous lawsuits, the landownership notoreity, even his whole campaign, and so on and so on will be just a footnote to the 4 years that follow

Whatever donald trump does as american president will textually marginalize everything that came before in doanld trumo's life

Woodie guthrie wrote scathing criticisms of Donald Trump's dad, also a landlord

Zizek and Melania Trump have the same alma mater

There's a parade by my work with llamas and people in dinosaur suits!

vasectomies were a hot topic in 90s sitcoms

conspiracy theories are more prevalent on the right bc if u admit evils of capitalism u dont have to do mental gymnastics to explain things

oops I started writing a manifesto



The Trump Tower in Vegas doesn't even have a casino,  
what a literal waste of perfectly good real estate

Now Brock ha\$ to live with that demoralizing lo\$\$ until  
WRE\$TLEMANIA. \$marten up people. Bigger picture.

👍👍 #SurvivorSeries

I have a frozen pizza in the oven :)

Imao I really dislike Jay Z he sucks ass

I want to go to former Yugoslavia  
countries!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

my high school friend Piss (real name Chris) skipped  
school one day to watch Paul Blart in theatres alone

The Kevin James movie True Memoirs of an  
International Assassin is a critique of the American  
Sniper dude

Nothing means nothing, I'm talking about all the way to  
top. Unjustifiably in a position I'd rather not be in, but  
the cream will rise to the top. Christian Patterson has  
more to offer than poetry thinks that I got. And let me  
tell you right now, card stacked against Christian

Patterson. Let me say it out loud and let me point at everyone writing poetry: Christian Patterson is not happy about your decisions. I am the CREAM of poetry and there is no doubt about it yeah. You know that I'm the CREAM of the CROP

Outside interference in my moment of glory and now I'm living in a nightmare. Now, not only poetry must fall, but art must fall, because I am the cream, the cream of the crop. And there is NO ONE THAT DOES IT BETTER THAN CHRISTIAN PATTERSON. On balance, off balance, it doesn't matter because I'm better than you are. I'm talking everyone in poetry, and I'm even talking to the president: I'm on my way and nothing's gonna stop me. Nothing's gonna stop me

I've been maligned from the top to the bottom, because they can't handle Christian Patterson: the cream of the crop. NOBODY DOES IT BETTER

I'm Rick Harrison, and this is my pawn shop. I work here with my old man and my son, Big Hoss. Everything in here has a story and a price. One thing I've learned after 21 years - you never know what is gonna come through that door

# **Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant**

(January 5, 2017)

**Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant** is an ebook where I compiled a series of screenshots of a thread on facebook. I was intrigued by the thread for several reasons. It starts with a meme, posted to the Christian Memes facebook page, of Jesus looking confused saying “Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant”, with a watermark that says “@stonerflix”

The reactions to this meme were varied. Some were upset about the use of “shit”. Some were upset about the promotion of weed. Some resisted both of those perspectives. Some were insistent on informing everyone that the page was hacked. This thread was a multidisciplinary fight for the future of the culture.

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Christian Memes** added a new photo.  
Yesterday at 2:30pm · 🌸

**BRUH...**  
**WHY ARE YOU CHARGING EACHOTHER FOR WEED?**



**I MADE THAT SHIT A  
PLANT**

👍 Like    💬 Comment    ➦ Share

👍 🤔 😏 Gilbert Morgan and 3.8K others    Top Comments ▾

794 shares    1.7K Comments

 Write a comment... 😊

 **Gage Tabion** You should take it down because it has a curse word. But if people are calling on it to taken down because they are against a God-made plant? Sheesh people.  
Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 876 · Yesterday at 2:32pm

⬆️ Hide 82 Replies

 **Gage Tabion** I smoke weed and Ill be in heaven right along with ya  
Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 14 · Yesterday at 2:33pm



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Julie Luepke** <https://s-media-cache-ak0.pinimg.com/.../a25e3a239b083b1d...>



Like · Reply · 28 · Yesterday at 2:33pm



**Angel Baker** Yeah this does need to be taken down due to the curse word.

Like · Reply · 15 · Yesterday at 2:35pm



**Adrian Guzman** please take this down i need to publicly create a false sense of moral superiority

Like · Reply · 60 · Yesterday at 2:39pm



**Nathanael Erives** Last I checked swearing wasn't a sin

Like · Reply · 26 · Yesterday at 2:41pm



**Rebecca Galbreath** Exactly, Adrian. #LikeChristiansNeverCurse #Puhleeze #GiveUsAnEvenWorseName

Like · Reply · 10 · Yesterday at 2:41pm



**Max Tatum** its hackers

Like · Reply · 69 · Yesterday at 2:41pm




**Michael Schellen** People won't come to God if you continue to be over religious. Not trying to a fight just being honest it kills Christianity.

Like · Reply · 10 · Yesterday at 2:42pm


Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant


-  **Patrick Freels** Nathanael Erives i can give you a verse or two to show you it is  
Like · Reply ·  30 · Yesterday at 2:43pm
-  **Michael Schellen** Sorry miss read it my bad  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:43pm
-  **Albert Segura** Over religious? How is it over religious to want to do God's instructions? People just want to sugar coat the Gospel to bring people in...  
Like · Reply ·  45 · Yesterday at 2:50pm
-  **Henry Liu** Oh no it's a curse word!! It's the end of the world! The power of the Christ compels you!! Lol oh please  
Like · Reply ·  18 · Yesterday at 2:52pm
-  **Joel Chiasson** Bible tells you to be sober minded, weed impairs your mind, therefore Christians shouldn't smoke weed  
Like · Reply ·  53 · Yesterday at 2:53pm
-  **Patrick Freels** Henry Liu you should definitely not joke around like that just saying  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 2:54pm
-  **Julia Korban-Perez** Jesse Korban-Perez lol people freaking out about swear words hahaha  
Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 2:58pm
-  **Gage Tabion** Bible also says remove the branch from your eye before you comment about the twig in mine. Im paraphrasing  
Like · Reply ·  6 · Yesterday at 3:00pm
-  **Dave Sanchez** Ephesians 5:4  
Obscene stories, foolish talk, and coarse jokes—these are not for you. Instead, let there be thankfulness to God.  
Like · Reply ·  23 · Yesterday at 3:01pm
-  **Rebecca Galbreath** Joel, the Bible also says use the plants of the earth for food. And if you don't think you can eat weed, well... you're missing out on some delicious edibles.  
Like · Reply ·  16 · Yesterday at 3:02pm
-  **Gage Tabion** Rebecca Galbreath THANK YOU  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:02pm
-  **Kelsey Tatum** Gage Tabion I'm freakin dying  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:03pm
-  **Kelsey Tatum** #killinit today  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:03pm
-  **Kelsey Tatum** Do yo thang gurl  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:04pm


Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant


 **Tony Mercer** "Cursing" requires an object or a deity. Cursing God is a sin. Using a socially agreed upon naughty word for poop is not cursing and is not a sin.

Like · Reply ·  19 · Yesterday at 3:04pm

 **Joel Chiasson** Gage Tabion What happen then when I actually remove the branch out of my eye? The context of that paraphrased verse does not mean "you aren't allowed to call anything out", it means don't call out a certain thing if you yourself are struggling with that exact same thing. Don't call someone out for being a drunk if you get drunk as well, don't call out sexual immorality if you yourself struggle with it, etc.


Like · Reply ·  6 · Yesterday at 3:04pm


 **Shane Murphy** But then it also says that after you remove that "branch" that you should help your brothers with their own "branches"


Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:04pm


 **Colton Kelley Molter** Joel Chiasson caffeine? Prescription drugs?


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:06pm

 **Jessica Martinez** So either they won't come to God because we're over religious or they won't come to God because we are hypocrites. Which is ppl? I curse here and there bc no I don't believe it's a sin, but I do it at home or only with those who won't judge, close ... See More

Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 3:08pm

 **Brandon Kirk** Jesus said it every day so lighten up.

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:11pm


 **Joel Chiasson** Colton Kelley Molter Caffeine does not impair your judgement and ability to make sober decisions. Regarding prescription drugs it really depends which you talk about.


Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:17pm · Edited


 **Nathanael Erives** Patrick Freels Go for it


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:18pm


 **Nick Poje** Oh no a cuss word...plenty of Christians such as myself cuss. Chill out

Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 3:19pm


 **Ryan Richard** Curse word is offensive? I guess we're all 10 year olds lol.


Like · Reply ·  7 · Yesterday at 3:23pm


 **Ryan Richard** No, but honestly if you can't take a curse word you should t be on a meme page. End of story to all the people who left a mad reaction because of that.


Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:27pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **David Kurschat** ATTENTION: The founder of this page has no access to it right now, if I understand correctly the hacker(s) is/are back and posted this


Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 3:33pm


 **John Knowles** Extremists!

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:34pm


 **Gage Tabion** Colton Kelley Molter yaaas


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:35pm


 **Gage Tabion** Joel Chiasson Actually, Caffeine can impare your thought process. It can make you too hyper and you wont think straight


Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:36pm


 **Kelsey Tatum** YOU ARE ALL GOING TO HELL

Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 3:37pm

 **Kelsey Tatum** MARIJUANA IS THE DEVILS LETTUCE


Like · Reply ·  8 · Yesterday at 3:37pm

 **Kelsey Tatum** HE EATS IT ON HAM AND CHEESE SANDWICHES


Like · Reply ·  9 · Yesterday at 3:38pm


 **Kelsey Tatum** GO TO HELL Gage Tabion BECAUSE THAT'S THE CHOICE YOU MADE


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:40pm


 **Nycole Elizabeth** LOL... advocate for smoking pot but not a curse word?

Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:41pm


 **Chelsie Michelle Wedan** Kelsey Tatum is that really how Jesus would respond?

Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 3:42pm

 **Kelsey Tatum** Chelsie Michelle Wedan I'M WITH JESUS RN AND HE SAYS YEAH MAN

Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 3:43pm


 **Joe Caldarella** maybe she's high


Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:09pm

 **Kelsey Tatum** MAYBE IT'S MAYBELLINE

Like · Reply ·  13 · Yesterday at 4:11pm


 **Salina Raya** Stop being so sensitive..

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:17pm


 **Matthew Johnson** Cussing=sin. Jesus=cussed. Therefore, Jesus is sinful, making Jesus not perfect and the Bible not the ultimate Truth. Cussing is not a sin.


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:20pm


 **Chelsie Michelle Wedan** This is why Christians get a bad name.


Like · Reply ·  6 · Yesterday at 4:26pm


Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Doiig Saunders** Nick Poje just because Christians do it, doesn't make it right or a good example to be set/followed. I'm sure there are a lot of Christians that have murdered people. Probably not great to do as they do

Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 4:26pm

 **Doiig Saunders** Gage Tabion I think you mean ha-sheesh 😏


Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:29pm


 **Jeremiah Andrew Merrell** swearing is a sin btw! Colossians 3:8 ESV


But now you must put them all away: anger, wrath, malice, slander, and obscene talk from your mouth.... [See More](#)


Like · Reply ·  13 · Yesterday at 4:34pm · Edited


 **Shannon Rose Dinh** Admin didn't post. He's locked out of the account! See the newest post's comment! 😊


Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 4:35pm

 **Chas Viray** Nothing in itself is bad. It's what your incentive and how you use said substance/words that can make it bad, therefore a sin.


Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 4:41pm


 **Nathanael Erives** Jeremiah Andrew Merrell I don't think the author of Colossians had access to Webster's tbh


Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 4:45pm

 **Lolli Gentry** This was posted by a hacker, the actual admin would never post anything with a cuss word.

Like · Reply ·  15 · Yesterday at 4:45pm

 **Eric Watkins** Swearing isn't a sin. What matters is what is in your heart and your intentions. Even Jesus said "raca" which was a curse word of the time.

Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 5:58pm


 **Christian Litster** "Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers." Ephesians 4:29.

Like · Reply ·  18 · Yesterday at 6:07pm

 **Blake Crawford**







Like · Reply ·  8 · Yesterday at 6:22pm


 **Austin Elizabeth Robinson** It is a hacker everyone



Like · Reply ·  8 · Yesterday at 6:24pm



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant


 **Dustin Butcher** Language language language. Do you kiss your mother with that mouth.  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 6:27pm



 **Tonē Acosta** Tree of knowledge. Read your bible.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 6:31pm



 **Noah Downey** Leviticus 11:7-8 "7 Other animals have hooves that are split into two parts, but they don't chew the cud. Don't eat these animals. Pigs are like that, so they are unclean for you. 8 Don't eat the meat from these animals. Don't even touch their dead bodies! They are unclean for you."  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:53pm



 **Vanessa Veiga** What your mouth says your heart is full of.  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 6:54pm



 **Emmanuel Mercado** Ok, for those ppl who are saying cursing isn't a sin, Jesus cursed, blah blah blah- WHERE ARE U GETTING UR INFO?? Obviously not The Word of God. This is the problem with a lot of humans. We try to justify everything we do.... But guess what?! When we a... See More  
Like · Reply ·  6 · Yesterday at 6:59pm

 **Stephanie Joyce Beck** Joel Chiasson what if it's medicinal  
Like · Reply · 23 hrs



 **Shawn Siltman** Actually if you read the word of God in its literary and Historical context Emmanuel our view of cussing isn't mentioned. Their idea of cursing or fowl language was to wish ill upon another human. And Jesus calls a group of Pharesees a brude of vipers. He degrades a group of men to an animal. Can you tell me a similar phrase we have in America?  
Like · Reply ·  4 · 23 hrs


 **Alex Vanderspek** i dont think its michael. his page was taken over by a hacker  
Like · Reply ·  6 · 23 hrs



 **ReginaLea Burgess** I will discontinue to follow because of the swearing! You can still have fun without those type of words!!! NOT NECESSARY!!!  
Like · Reply ·  2 · 23 hrs



 **Leon Humphrey** ReginaLea Burgess It's hackers bro  
Like · Reply ·  7 · 23 hrs



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



 **Theodore Gebretsadik** Shawn Siltman Racha would be cussing in today's sense and we know the Greeks had curse words  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 22 hrs


 **Clayton Sterling Saint Cyr** Weed came before Christ 😊  
Like · Reply · 21 hrs


 **Brandon Wells** Weeds came after the fall. Your body is a temple. Remember that.  
Like · Reply ·  3 · 20 hrs


 **Monica Brown** Context context context! Stop posting little snippets to prove your own points! Context is key in everything.  
Like · Reply ·  4 · 19 hrs



 **Mike Mähn** The apostles (Paul specifically) actually used words THAT ARE WRITTEN IN THE BIBLE that in the original Greek translate to really "naughty" curse words. They do serve a purpose. The Bible is totally R rated and then some quite often. If The Bible was a movie TONS of parents wouldn't let their kid watch it simply due to the things that happened...  
Like · Reply ·  6 · 19 hrs


 **Brenden McMonigle** Clayton Sterling Saint Cyr, Read the first section of John 1 to see that Christ most certainly came before weed.  
Like · Reply ·  4 · 16 hrs


 **Haylee Fairbrother** Brenden McMonigle yes 🙌😂  
Like · Reply · 16 hrs



 **Chelly Cavazos** That's kinda exactly what I said.  
Like · Reply · 13 hrs

 **Jesse Korban-Perez** Julia I'm sure god's got much much bigger fish to fry.  
Like · Reply · 12 hrs

 **Sonny Floyd Cutler** You may be religious if..  
Like · Reply ·  3 · 10 hrs

 **Isaac Pollock** I agree  
Like · Reply · 4 hrs

 **Alexander Prather** Christianity is so twisted  
Like · Reply · 2 hrs

 Write a reply... 

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Bethany Jenkins** #BringChristianMemesBack

Like · Reply · 2,135 · Yesterday at 2:31pm

^ Hide 19 Replies



**T Allan Para** Seriously!!!!!!

Like · Reply · 6 · Yesterday at 2:35pm



**Tyler York** #MakeChristianMemesGreatAgain

Like · Reply · 179 · Yesterday at 2:46pm



**Derek Foster** #theyrestillhacked

Like · Reply · 91 · Yesterday at 2:47pm



**Bethany Jenkins** #giveitbackhacker

Like · Reply · 84 · Yesterday at 2:48pm



**Derek Foster** Insteas of @memesforchrist it says @memesfornoone.

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 3:10pm



**Micah Delaney Hurst** #bringbackthebasics

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:12pm



**Eni Nicole** #freechristianmemes

Like · Reply · 31 · Yesterday at 3:20pm



**Brady Andrews** #feelthememes

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:26pm



**Elizabeth Cain** hey yall he made a new page

Like · Reply · 9 · Yesterday at 3:30pm



**Bethany Jenkins** Elizabeth Cain what's it called?

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:30pm



**Jenn Goodsen** ☐☐ 😊

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:50pm



**Lexi Merrick** What's the page called??

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:52pm



**Katie Davis** MemesForJesus I think

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:53pm



**Cynthia Helsing** No don't say it here then the hackers will see it!!!

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 3:59pm



**Allyson Loretz** I'm trying to be mad, but I can't help laughing

Like · Reply · 8 · Yesterday at 6:01pm



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Jose Jesus Rodriguez** What happend!!!!  
Like · Reply · 23 hrs

 **Havilah Reeve** #MakeChristianMemesGreatAgain  
Like · Reply · 25 · 23 hrs

 **Daniel Joshua Rompas** #agree!  
Like · Reply · 1 · 19 hrs

 **Daniel Chia** HAAAAHA  
Like · Reply · 1 · 15 hrs

 Write a reply... 

 **Duck Jordan** Why do Christians get so upset about cannabis? Historically, there is absolutely no way Jesus had any kind of problem with it.  
Quit worshipping the state.  
Like · Reply · 516 · Yesterday at 2:32pm  
^ Hide 122 Replies

 **Kristen Olivares** I think it's more upsetting due to the language of the meme rather than the content.  
Like · Reply · 46 · Yesterday at 2:35pm

 **Duck Jordan** I can understand that.  
Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 2:35pm

 **Andrew Gordon MacDonald Kelly** Puts something between you and God- read what it says in revelation about keeping watch for his return  
  
Like · Reply · 8 · Yesterday at 2:35pm


 **Robert Brennen** It's not the drug that's the problem, it's the vulgar language.  
Like · Reply · 6 · Yesterday at 2:36pm


 **Charmaine Skoubo** Any problem with what about it though? People using it just to get high or using it medically for pain relief or seizure relief?  
Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:36pm

 **Robert Brennen** Marijuana is a helpful drug for medical use ONLY  
Like · Reply · 9 · Yesterday at 2:36pm

 **Duck Jordan** All cannabis use is medical.  
Like · Reply · 7 · Yesterday at 2:37pm


Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Andrew Jessica Madewell** Andrew Gordon MacDonald Kelly We get upset because your body is supposed to be the temple of God, and not be under the influence of anything else. Marijuana might not be like alcohol, but it definitely has effects on your body, and now all of those are good. 😊


Like · Reply ·  6 · Yesterday at 2:37pm


 **Demras Nawla** Yeah Jesus was totally into intoxication and laziness


Like · Reply ·  44 · Yesterday at 2:37pm

 **Rhett Lyle** Just like any other substance, it can and is abused. So much so that it limits one's potential and witness.


Like · Reply ·  14 · Yesterday at 2:38pm


 **Evan Chalmers** Let every person be subject to the governing authorities. For there is no authority except from God, and those that exist have been instituted by God. 2 Therefore whoever resists the authorities resists what God has appointed, and those who resist will... See More


Like · Reply ·  9 · Yesterday at 2:38pm

 **Duck Jordan** Jesus turned water into intoxicating wine and faith in Jesus is called REST.

Make your burnt sacrifices to the Lord daily 😊

Like · Reply ·  16 · Yesterday at 2:38pm


 **Loki Jan Eikeland** I'm not going to entertain the arguments of anybody ignorant enough and cannot see the benefits of cannabis past college kids getting high in a garage, you're just letting the state tell you what God said

Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 2:39pm


 **Duck Jordan** Evan, read a KJV. That verse says to respect the HIGHER AUTHORITIES.


The highest authority is God, then the CONSTITUTION.... See More

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:39pm · Edited

 **Demras Nawla** Rest is for when hard work has been done, and he never intended for people to become drunk off of his wine, wine's never been about getting drunk. He was never pro-intoxication in any form

Like · Reply ·  12 · Yesterday at 2:40pm

 **Jacob Stuart** Demras Nawla Jesus turned water into wine, dude. Pretty sure He's not against alcohol.

Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 2:41pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Timothy Brett Wells**

<http://www.godandscience.org/doctrine/marijuana.html>

### Can Christians Use Marijuana (Cannabis) and Other Drugs? Is Smoking Weed a Sin?

Can Christians use marijuana according to the scriptures. Does freedom in Christ allow this?

GODANDSCIENCE.ORG | BY RICHARD DEEM

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:41pm



**Robert Brennen** Not all marijuana use is medical, it should be strictly medical.

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 2:42pm



**Richard Cordero** Because it gets you in an altered state of consciousness which the bible forbids. Also, is mentally addictive (i would know i was a dealer and pot head for a number of years) it also makes it MUCH easier to fall into the sins of gluttony and laziness and the bible says make no provision for the flesh to sin. Smoking weed is DEFINITELY making provision for the flesh.

Like · Reply · 18 · Yesterday at 2:42pm



**Dan Hall** I've never wanted to advance the kingdom of God when I was stoned, all I cared about was self indulgence.

Like · Reply · 16 · Yesterday at 2:43pm



**Demras Nawla** Good lord, Jacob, I just said that wine was never about getting drunk, that's never been its cultural context, pay attention

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 2:43pm



**Alyssa Farris** People like to use the "obey the authorities" argument, but forget that the old testament tells stories of government asking people to bow to their gods and people who were righteous in God's eyes refusing to do so. Don't follow the government so blindly. Stop picturing some lazy teenagers getting high in their parents basement and start trying to wrap your head around its uses for anxiety, PTSD, etc.

Like · Reply · 8 · Yesterday at 2:44pm



**Aiden Coughlan** When he says to not take anything that alters your mind?

Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 2:45pm



**Storm Ray** He tells us not to use things that inhibit our functions

Like · Reply · 9 · Yesterday at 2:46pm























**Duck Jordan** So no exercise, no deep conversation, no falling in love?

Or are we maybe interpreting that verse a little broadly here?

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 2:47pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

-  **Demras Nawla** He's clearly talking about intoxication when he says that, you don't need to try and draw out further meaning from the individual words  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 2:48pm
-  **Demras Nawla** That's just sophistry  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 2:48pm
-  **Richard Cordero** he also gave us cyanide, which come from a plant, you gonna smoke that too?  
Like · Reply ·  14 · Yesterday at 2:51pm · Edited
-  **Michael Schellen** Thank you  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:51pm
-  **Alyssa Farris** I hope everyone using the "don't alter your mind" speech is also against alcohol consumption and man made medication for things like bipolar disorder, anxiety, depression, etc. Even anesthesia for surgery, pain killers of any sort, even nyquil or benadryl. All of those alter your state of mind. Be a hypocrite or find a new argument.  
Like · Reply ·  18 · 16 hrs · Edited
-  **Duck Jordan** He also gave us apples, which come from a plant. Are you going to arbitrarily not eat those too?   
Give me a break.  
Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 2:55pm
-  **Chase Corry** I bet none of you do an honest days work. I use cannabis. I'm a master carpenter. It keeps the devil out of my head surrounded by hypocrites like you. You wanna judge me!? You can't even keep up with my work in the name of the LORD. Learn acceptance, I bet EVERY single one of you anti cannabis commenters have been drunk. Hypocritical.  
Like · Reply ·  9 · Yesterday at 3:01pm · Edited
-  **Jacob Søvsø** He also gave us Steel to make knives. Not everything g is good you know.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 2:56pm
-  **Dave Sanchez** Or do you not know that your body is a temple of the Holy Spirit within you, whom you have from God? You are not your own, for you were bought with a price. So glorify God in your body. (1 Corinthians 6:19-20)... [See More](#)  
Like · Reply ·  11 · Yesterday at 2:57pm
-  **Richard Cordero** the point is God gives us all, but how easy it is to abuse these gifts for our own pleasures. Smoking weed is one of them.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 2:57pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Duck Jordan** Those are from Paul's letters. Is Paul your savior? Or was he an infiltrator trying to preserve the religious expression of the Pharisees?

Jesus, why do your followers eat and DRINK when John the Baptists followers fast and pray?

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 2:59pm



**Chuck Ellsworth** Duck Jordan ok the burnt sacrifice is kinda funny haha

Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 3:02pm



**Jason A Snedeker** I don't think most people have a problem with the marijuana part it's the cuss word part that they have a problem with in this meme

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:02pm



**Alyssa Farris** Dave Sanchez, I have a bachelor's degree in Biblical studies, so I know the word of God pretty well. I'm just confused as to how a plant God gave us is worse than alcohol, cigarettes, or man made chemicals used to treat mental disorders like anxiety. Do those not apply to your verses? Or only some of them?

Like · Reply · 7 · Yesterday at 3:03pm



**Joshua Steele** From what u can tell most have a problem with recreational use just to get high. Like getting drunk. Furthermore we're called to follow the state where it isn't a sin.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:08pm



**Jacob Hood** Alyssa Farris Oh look! Another facebook Ph.D in whatever happens to be relevant. Biblically, Alcohol was used to ease pain, which is the purpose of medication today. Intentionally using weed, alcohol or oxycotin to change your state of mind is CLEARLY c... See More

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 3:09pm



**Dave Sanchez** Alyssa Farris I have more then a bachelor's degree paired with 15 years of inner city ministry seeing the negative effects in people. Your problem is you try to justify 1 over the other as if any are ok? If you truly do have a degree in Biblical studie... See More

Like · Reply · 5 · Yesterday at 3:11pm



**Aj Jones** Sounds ike people on here are just going to justify Gods word just to keep smoking, drinking, popping pills etc.

Like · Reply · 5 · Yesterday at 3:12pm



**Joshua Washburn** Duck Jordan, explain what you mean by Paul being an infiltrator. I'm curious.

Also, Revelation 22 speaking about twisting the words of this book is more than likely speaking about the book of Revelation itself. Not that you should mingle with the Bib... See More

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:13pm



**Dave Shirley** Jesus may not have commented on it but the Bible talks about drugs.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:23pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Isaiah Mason** It says not to let a substance control you.

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 3:26pm



**Trevor Leo Barnhart** They/we should be more concerned with our language and conduct then something that is amoral like a plant...

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:31pm



**Sonny Floyd Cutler** Weed good. Religion bad.

Like · Reply · 5 · Yesterday at 3:31pm



**Jaramy DemonSlayer Hanson** Duck Jordan repent or perish, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:33pm



**Duck Jordan** I have repented 😊

I don't think you know what that word means Biblically! If you give me some "repent of your sins" heresy, I'll know you're trusting in your WORKS to get to heaven.... [See More](#)

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:35pm



**Alyssa Farris** Jacob Hood I know what scripture says, which is why I asked what makes man made chemically produced medicines like ativan, Ritalin, Ambien, Lithium, etc. Acceptable to use when they CLEARLY alter the mind? Did scripture mean only ilegal drugs when that was written? I'm just confused where the line js.

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 3:37pm



**Duck Jordan** Was everyone at the wedding at Cana drinking for medical purposes?

Christianity would be so much better today if we just focused on Jesus and the Gospels.

Like · Reply · 7 · Yesterday at 3:38pm



**Alyssa Farris** Dave Sanchez do you know how cocaine is made? Its not just harvested and then people smoke the leaf. Its mixed with man made chemicals. My argument is not we can smoke anything thats God made. Are you even reading my comments? My question numerous time... [See More](#)

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 3:41pm



**Andrew Rhoads Jatib** Read Romans, it says to follow the law several times. Like it or not marijuana is a schedule one narcotic and therefore illegal, and therefore against the Bible.

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 3:41pm



**Israel Simon** Nothing wrong with weed itself, the wrong thing is that people generally smoke it with the intention to get high, the bible is against intoxication, and weed intoxicated you, but it's alright to use for legit medical reasons

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 3:42pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Sonny Floyd Cutler** Having myself some wine right now to alter my mind lol  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:42pm

 **Duck Jordan** It says to follow the higher powers.  
If you want to place the government above God, then be my guest. You won't find any solidarity with me, though.... [See More](#)  
Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 3:42pm

 **Sean Sticks Preston** Poison ivy is also a plant! Doesn't mean we should roll around in it!  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:44pm

 **Duck Jordan** An apple is also a plant! Doesn't mean we shouldn't consume them!  
Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 3:44pm · Edited


 **Alyssa Farris** For the record, Paul's letters and the entire Bible were God ordained. I'm not debating or denying what scripture says, haven't even tried to, so I'm not sure why you're questioning that.  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:48pm · Edited


 **Sonny Floyd Cutler** You know you can make apple bongz too!?  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:47pm

 **Kaden Munoz** Because it says in the Bible don't take anything that alters your mind  
Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 3:48pm


 **Duck Jordan** Job's friends words are also preserved in the text. Doesn't mean we should be taking doctrine from them.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:48pm


 **Heather Witt** I am glad that there is a thread on here addressing this... I can understand the "potty word" but can attest first hand to the miracle of this plant! I read each of your comments and I agree with many of you and can see both sides. 1 Peter 5:8 is a ver... [See More](#)  
Like · Reply ·  10 · Yesterday at 3:50pm

 **Alyssa Farris** I believe even Job's friends words were put in the Bible as God ordained them to benefit us. I do agree with Dave Sanchez in that we can't just pick and choose what we want out of the Bible. Nobody thus far has been able to offer a legitimate argument ... [See More](#)  
Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 3:53pm


 **Steven Wicks** The Bible specifically says to obey the law of your leaders/law of the land. The bible even condemns alcohol when used for drunkness, but not necessarily in moderation. A lot of 'natural' things have been used against the natural order of things.  
Like · Reply ·  7 · Yesterday at 3:58pm


Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant


 **Talon Diwisch** Joshua Washburn They haven't changed anything in the Bible. Different translations are just different forms of the English language.


Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:00pm


 **Alyssa Farris** Heather Witt - I love how you worded that!


Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 4:00pm

 **Stephen Troyer** He would be against the damage that smoke does to lungs etc, but the plant has uses that help people. I think He would encourage the other uses of the plant.


Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 4:05pm


 **Heather Witt** Yes and thankfully through medical research and science many are changing the law ❤️ my goal is not to change a scripture, but to change a view point, or at least give an alternative point of view for you to ponder, pray about and hopefully see in a new way then the war on drugs shows marijuana currently.


Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:06pm


 **Charles Smith** Most people will use the verse the body is a temple, so what type of temple do you want, some everyday temple that blends in, or do you want notre dame, or the sistine chapel, with tattoos and piercings, and heck why not swing around some incense while you're at it, your body is a temple... decorate!!!


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:08pm

 **Heather Witt** Alyssa Farris thank you! I was surprised at how quickly it flowed through me into my keyboard, but am even more comfortable in my conviction that medically, this is a miracle from Him that we have been misinformed about for far too long


Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:09pm

 **Michael McBride** Except that we are not to compromise our mind with mind-altering substances.

Like · Reply ·  8 · Yesterday at 4:14pm

 **Sonny Floyd Cutler** Charles Smith I find it wonderful that God decided to dwell in sinners. I completely agree with you. We can't clean our temple. We are a clean temple because of Him who dwells in us

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:17pm

 **Dave Sanchez** Alyssa Farris you missed the point of this whole conversation because you assume I am lobbying for pharmaceutical companies. Those companies and their greed cause much harm so is 1 justified and the other not? The word applies to it all.....people jus... See More

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:50pm · Edited



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Trevor N Trusty** You could also see getting high as a form of drunkenness. And Jesus didnt list every specific sin possible, you cant possibly think that if the bible doesn't mention a certain thing then it cant be a sin.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:44pm



**Trevor N Trusty** Using it for legitimate medical purposes is obviously a different situation.

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 4:45pm



**John Schieler III** God doesnt mind we he just doesn't like it when you ain't sober minded

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:52pm



**Dave Sanchez** Sonny Floyd Cutler Grace is was not a cloak to cover habitual sin and blatantly go against God. Have you even read the Bible? Yes we are covered by his blood but if that was a green light to do whatever we wanted then why did Jesus speak of sin and how... [See More](#)

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:58pm



**Dave Sanchez** As fun as this has been.....I'm out!  
God Bless everyone and seek the Lord while he can be found because if you want to know truth study the word of God. Apologetics is a great tool to silence those who oppose God's word and defend the faith.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 5:01pm



**Sonny Floyd Cutler** Dave Sanchez yes I have read the bible lol. Where did I say grace is a license to sin? By no means it isn't. But completely disagree about the law and grace.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:02pm



**Sonny Floyd Cutler** ""If two brothers live on the same property and one of them dies, leaving no son, then his widow is not to be married to someone outside the family; it is the duty of the dead man's brother to marry her. The first son that they have will be considered ... [See More](#)

|           |  |
|-----------|--|
|           | <b>Deuteronomy 25:5-7, Good News Translation (GNT)</b> |
| BIBLE.COM |  |

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:04pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Dave Sanchez** Sonny Floyd Cutler how do you figure? The Lord does not contradict himself and the 10 commandments still touch on subjects that would be considered sin today correct? Jesus didn't come to take away the law but to fulfill it thus showing that studying t... See More

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:06pm · Edited



**Dave Sanchez** Sonny Floyd Cutler the scripture you quoted was not from the God given 10 commandments but rather from many made laws that served a purpose only because of issues Moses faced because of customs and tradition of that time, Era, and culture. I also do not speak of the 500 plus man made garbage laws from the Pharisees who were an enemy to the truth.....God gave his law and I can elaborate deeper if needed.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:12pm



**Sonny Floyd Cutler** I can defend once saved always saved, in fact break down the Greek of salvation to Sozo, which always is physical salvation...but I've done the back and forth very much. I know you don't want to type a lot, and me either, so agree to disagree. God bless you too, brother! I just wasn't saying Grace means we can sin freely, rather we can freely live for God by Him living through us. Blessings

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:18pm



**Harold E Collins** The Lord has a way to deal with "medical illness", and he provides His Word and discernment for these matters, so that we don't have to rely on the vanity of the mind, or dope.

Like · Reply · 🍷 1 · Yesterday at 6:01pm



**Hunter Morris** Its mind altering and the bible says not to numb our mind because then we are vulnerable.

Like · Reply · 🍷 3 · Yesterday at 6:06pm



**Ivan Williams** If weed is sinful than Jesus made a mistake providing the wedding with wine.

Like · Reply · 🍷 4 · Yesterday at 6:12pm



**Josh Smith** Actually Ivan Williams, historically speaking the "wine" of those times was only like .001% alcohol considering it was given to children as well. In those times, people who drank alcohol as we know it today with the high level of alcohol were considered neanderthals and barbarians.



















Like · Reply · 🍷 2 · Yesterday at 6:16pm



**Ryon Powers** "Jesus wasn't Into intoxication" explains why his blood is wine.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:21pm


Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

-  **Ryon Powers** Josh Smith source? Yes wine was not as strong but it was far above .001%, it was probably closer to 4-6  
Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 6:22pm
-  **Tama Fisher** Sonny Floyd Cutler that's bull dust! You marry whoever you fall in love with if the brother is not the guy she falls for she has no reason as to why she should have to do this! Pretty pathetic even if it is in the bible!  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 7:14pm
-  **Jake Martin** Cannabis ruins your focus. The Bible tells us to be of sober mind. Put two and two together  
Like · Reply ·  12 · 23 hrs
-  **David Colon** Hunter Morris wine is also mind altering, mate  
Like · Reply ·  2 · 23 hrs
-  **Lindsay Smith** David Colon not in moderation  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 23 hrs
-  **Sonny Floyd Cutler** Tama Fisher I agree! I was saying that to prove the law on steroids. You can't serve the law and grace at the same time. That's mixture and what Jesus says is lukewarmness.  
Like · Reply · 22 hrs
-  **Ivan Williams** Everything in moderation, the Bible teaches us to use discretion. The only one that knows our temptations better than ourselves is God, if you can't handle using marijuana recreationally than choose not to, just as some Christians choose to not use al... See More  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 22 hrs
-  **David Bennett** He didn't have a problem with communism, either. What's your point?  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 22 hrs
-  **Noah Seehusen** Regardless of the Bible, we live in the most oppurtinistic, freest country in the world. Why is it so hard to follow the few laws you actually have to follow? Because you don't like them? Then join a PAC and try to make real change and THEN smoke your weed.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 21 hrs
-  **Roger Ferrell** Ion this it the cannabis part as much as what it say and the fact that it has a cuss word in it.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 21 hrs
-  **Ivan Williams** Any law that allows the government control beyond controlling force and fraud is an excessive law that limits freedom. We don't have the highest prison population in the world because we're free.  
Especially considering the war on drugs was enacted in ... See More  
Like · Reply · 20 hrs

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Ivan Williams** Many of us have culturally specific recreational activities. Marijuana was culturally specific to African Americans, Latinos, and the anti war left (hippies) during the time that those laws were enacted.


Like · Reply · 20 hrs

 **Tom Moger** The bible says we should obey the law, and cannabis is illegal


Like · Reply · 4 · 20 hrs

 **Cphiwe Kong Mdoda** Remember when slavery was legal.


Like · Reply · 7 · 18 hrs

 **Dylan Greene** You're all hypocrites that quote the bible to suit your purposes, and I bet you've all had alcohol before

Like · Reply · 1 · 16 hrs

 **Haylee Fairbrother** Because it's a mind altering drug and the bible tells us too stay away from anything that alters the mind.

Like · Reply · 16 hrs

 **Angel Rey** Evan Chalmers so when the government ask us to insert anything in our body during the last days (mark of the beast) should we obey that also?

Like · Reply · 15 hrs


 **Josh Smith** <https://youtu.be/TIPt0AdqAdw>



Perry Stone - Christians and Drunkenness /...


YOUTUBE.COM

Like · Reply · 15 hrs

 **Trevor Iverson** Be sober-minded; be watchful. Your adversary the devil prowls around like a roaring lion, seeking someone to devour. -1 Peter 5:8


it's the state it puts people in. It's sad, but it feels like way too many people forget about this verse

Like · Reply · 9 · 15 hrs · Edited


 **Brenton Gandy** Dylan Greene I used to smoke weed. The key word is used to. People are not born Christians. We've all done things in the past that we are not proud of.


Like · Reply · 11 hrs

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Sonny Floyd Cutler** Getting high on weed is just a counterfeit high. You can get high off the bliss of the Holy Spirit. That's the only thing I would have against the purpose of weed.


Like · Reply · 10 hrs


 **Austin Xantana** Actually cannabis isn't illegal where I am, not to mention I'm a medical patient with severe pain and cannabis is the best medicine when used maturely


Like · Reply ·  5 · 10 hrs

 **Dylan Greene** So what makes taking alcohol different to weed then?

Like · Reply ·  3 · 10 hrs


 **Emanuel Meñin Luna** Dylan Greene you can still function while high. Alcohol completely impairs you. Plus marijuana isn't addictive like alcohol is.

Like · Reply ·  4 · 9 hrs


 **Ivan Williams** It is illegal, but many people's opposition to its legalization is its morality, thus it's a circular argument.

Not to mention, considering the immensity of the laws and regulations in our country, a great number of things are illegal. They didn't ha... [See More](#)


Like · Reply · 9 hrs


 **David O'Neal** Not sure if you all get the latest news, but you can legally ingest cannabis in many places in the United States. So is it a sin in Colorado? Or does God not actually care if it happens with permission from the state?


Like · Reply ·  2 · 9 hrs

 **Tyler Mayes** Well, you take "take" alcohol or weed, lol


Like · Reply · 8 hrs

 **Tylor Baer** Trevor Iverson As someone who's actually tried it (like once and it was one fair sized "hit" as they're called) it's really not something all that terrible. And I mean, it's pretty safe too. There's no cases ever of someone dying because he overdosed o... [See More](#)

Like · Reply ·  1 · 7 hrs


 **Alexandra White** Michael McBride Where does it say that? Jesus made wine!


Like · Reply ·  1 · 7 hrs


 **Abby Startswithw** Maybe 'cause the Bible says not to get intoxicated. You can't use weed and not get high. (Galations 5:21)

Like · Reply · 5 hrs

 **Benjamin Worley** High=Drunk. Drunk=Sin. Logic

Like · Reply ·  1 · 4 hrs

 **Aaron Cash** Pretty sure that it says in the word that we are to be transformed by the renewing of our minds not the destroying of them

Like · Reply ·  1 · 3 hrs

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Warren Willis III** Mean while in the comments section mass hysteria has broken out. Angry rioters and small scale battles have broken out  
Like · Reply ·  467 · Yesterday at 3:00pm · Edited

 **Charlie Bradfield** Stupid hackers  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:06pm

 **Landen Bigham** Good thing the angry riots on the internet are just tappidy-tappidy on keyboards.  
Like · Reply ·  8 · Yesterday at 3:11pm

 **Trevor Leo Barnhart** I was gonna riot, but THEN I got high  
Like · Reply ·  7 · Yesterday at 3:35pm

 **Rafael Isaac Vargas** Hahaha  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:50pm

 **Damaris Diez Stevens** 😂😂😂  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:08pm

 **Themba Maseko** The Purge!!!!  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 16 hrs

 Write a reply... 

 **Tracy Dean McCann** Uhh, you should take this down.  
Like · Reply ·  1,011 · Yesterday at 2:30pm

^ Hide 46 Replies

 **Nathan Hardesty** it's a hacker  
Like · Reply ·  67 · Yesterday at 2:32pm


 **Loki Jan Eikeland** I wonder who made all the plants...  
Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 2:32pm

 **Elijah Marshall** I wonder who told us that our body is a temple of God and we should respect it..  
Like · Reply ·  57 · Yesterday at 2:33pm


 **Matthew Masinelli** \*mic drop\*  
Like · Reply ·  10 · Yesterday at 2:36pm

 **Sherl Hulse** what was in the heart came to light! smh  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:37pm


Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Matthew Philip Johnston** Elijah Marshall so if I consume the cannabis for the medicine resources, it's fine? But if I smoke it. I'm sinning.... Come on now 😂


Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 6 · Yesterday at 2:38pm

 **Tracy Dean McCann** Matthew Philip Johnston intentions are everything but I don't think the problem here is marijuana.


Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 6 · Yesterday at 2:39pm

 **Storm Ray** God tells us to use nothing that inhibits our functions


Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 4 · Yesterday at 2:47pm

 **Thomas Clark** Respect it by making it feel good with minimal side effects. Are you mad about deserts too?


Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 3 · Yesterday at 2:51pm

 **Matthew Philip Johnston** Storm Ray it literally says to drink wine in the bible for your stomach. Look it up


Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 3 · Yesterday at 2:53pm

 **Tracy Dean McCann** Matthew Philip Johnston Yes, it does. Because there was no clean water. Also, we aren't talking about wine, and the Bible never said to get drunk.


Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 1 · Yesterday at 2:54pm

 **Elijah Marshall** Drink wine yes, but it's speaks out against drunkenness on several circumstances. It even says drunkards will not inherit the kingdom of God. Look it up.


Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 6 · Yesterday at 2:56pm

 **Matthew Philip Johnston** Elijah Marshall JESUS FIRST MIRACLE WAS TURNING WATER INTO WINE. For a celebration at a wedding!!! WAKE UP!!! You sound like puritans 😂 even Jesus drank wine at the last supper.


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:01pm

 **Matthew Philip Johnston** What else ya got?


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:01pm

 **Elijah Marshall** I NEVER SAID DRINKING WAS WRONG! The point that you so blatantly ignore is drunkenness, please actually crack open that bible! What else ya got?

Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 6 · Yesterday at 3:05pm


 **Tracy Dean McCann** Elijah Marshall you got this man. Don't let him get to you.

Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 1 · Yesterday at 3:05pm


 **Matthew Philip Johnston** WHAT DO YOU THINK THE PEOPLE AT THE WEDDING WERE DOING?? Just taking sips!?!? Hahahaha They were getting their party on. And Jesus' first miracle supplied the party. ... See More




Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 3 · Yesterday at 3:08pm · Edited

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Tracy Dean McCann** Elijah Marshall you got this man. Don't let him get to you.

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:05pm



 **Matthew Philip Johnston** WHAT DO YOU THINK THE PEOPLE AT THE WEDDING WERE DOING?? Just taking sips!?!? Hahahaha They were getting their party on. And Jesus' first miracle supplied the party.

You're like the blind leading the blind over here   


Drinking is fine in celebrations. Cannabis is fine too in moderation, and temperance.

And yet someone like you probably says prescription drugs are okay and fine. And yet more people are addicted to those than anything else in the world right now.


Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 3:08pm · Edited


 **Elijah Marshall** Where does your historical backing come from? Oh ya, YOU HAVE NONE  Actually read the bible, and what it says about drinking. Stop equating your current, modern day experiences with back then. Please look into what you say, it really makes you look unintelligent.


Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 3:09pm · Edited

 **Steven van Staden** Jesus took acid and smoked hella weed

Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 3:09pm

 **Kevin Schreur** The body is a temple. I guess eating donuts is the same sin as smoking weed then?


Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:12pm

 **Matthew Philip Johnston** Elijah Marshall so Jesus lied. He didn't do his first miracle at a wedding?


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:14pm


 **Jennifer Rhodes Miller** Darn hackers!

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:14pm

 **Matthew Philip Johnston** You're saying that Gods a liar now? And yet I need to read the bible.....


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:14pm

 **Elijah Marshall** ^Que the people with useless, blatantly idiotic comments. I prefer to argue with people who pose a valid argument. If you actually want to get answers to your questions I highly suggest you crack open this really awesome book. You know, the bible.

Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 3:15pm



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant


 **Matthew Philip Johnston** If he changed water into wine.. Then why did he do it. Just for the Lolz? No. Haha. He did it for the festivities. And ended up saving the wedding ceremony in the process.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:15pm


 **Matthew Philip Johnston** Elijah Marshall you are truly ignorant bro. And you're talking smack to a fellow brother in Christ. Questioning my intelligence because I'm besting you? Is that truly the best you can do?


Really Christianly of you brother  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:17pm


 **Matthew Philip Johnston** Elijah Marshall you're an idiot. 😂😂😂  
□□□□□□  
Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:18pm

 **Ryan Richard** Deal with it.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:23pm

 **Elijah Marshall** Galatians 5:21 "  
Envy, DRUNKENESS, orgies, and things like these. I warn you, as I warned you before, that those who do such things will not inherit the kingdom of God."  
Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 3:23pm

 **Josh Presto** Those saying about wine. The wine in that day was actually more of modern day grape juice. Did not actually have alcohol. Second, those starting arguments there are benefits to weed. But it impares sense of reality, that's why christians do not use it RECREATIONALLY. Third. The reasons we don't want this post because it is saying that Jesus would swear. Matthew Philip Johnston I hope this answers questions. And if not please ask me directly. I do not like seeing other christians harassing or arguing over petty debates. So to stop the fighting, I'd love to help out. Sorry, if some others may have seemed rude bro.  
Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 3:31pm

 **Sonny Floyd Cutler** This is one of the funniest posts lol  
Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:40pm

 **Thomas Clark** Would you take opioids for pain after surgery? They alter the mind and certainly desecrate the temple. Even more mild drugs like Tylenol desecrate the temple too.  
Like · Reply · 6 · Yesterday at 4:17pm · Edited

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**J Galen Brewer** Uh,... you should shut your mouth.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:29pm



**Jaclyn Sampson** Uhhh, it's hackers. If you haven't noticed, this page has been screwed up lately.

Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 5:07pm



**Josh Presto** Thomas Clark the difference between that and recreational drugs. Is it is prescribed to you by means to help you recover. Not to altar your sense of reality by your own intention

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:25pm



**Thomas Clark** But it does still alter your mind and/or body. Is it the alteration or the intent? I don't remember the part where Jesus said to get a prescription.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 5:28pm



**Josh Presto** It's the intent. And the thing about the bible just because it isn't written doesn't mean anything. Look at it like this if God created everything around you and created you. And you take drugs (out of intention) you are saying that God's creations are... [See More](#)

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 5:34pm



**Richard Ray Wiebe III** Do not pay attention to Matthew he is just stirring the pot. The water was turned to wine because it was safer to drink than just the bacteria infested water. The wine was not fermented so it would not get you drunk like it would today. Disclaimer they did have strong wine (alcoholic) and other drinks but at most events non fermented wine was the drink of choice.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:51pm



**Lisa Tarr** I'd like proof- or at least something close to it- that the wine was not fermented... ▼

Like · Reply · 7 · Yesterday at 6:18pm



**Austin Elizabeth Robinson** This photo was a hacker btw

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 6:25pm · Edited



**Emily Dykes** Lisa Tarr, the wine was fermented. Matthew 26:27-29 says this:

27 Then he took a cup, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, saying, "Drink from it, all of you. 28 This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins. 29 I tell you, I will not drink from this fruit of the vine from now on until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom."

Like · Reply · 2 · 23 hrs · Edited



**Andrew Michael Montoro** It takes a very dense person to believe that the wine didn't have alcohol in it...


Like · Reply · 8 · 23 hrs




**Lisa Tarr** How does grape juice "make the heart of man glad"?? Pretty sure they were talking about fermented wine there....

Like · Reply · 5 · 23 hrs


Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Green Northcutt** Josh Presto where do you get the idea that wine did not contain alcohol, I don't want to sound rude but that's absurd. If it did not contain alcohol it would not have lasted. Have you ever had grape juice that's gone without refrigeration, it will either spoil or ferment. If it didn't have alcohol then it was toxic



Like · Reply ·  2 · 22 hrs


 **Lawrence Tudor** Y'all arguing over this 😏. I'm all for Jesus and that but multiple believers in a debate about something that in the long run doesn't really affect anything is just ridiculous. You're supposed to be setting and example to the non believers. How can you do that if you argue with your own brothers/sisters in Christ?...

Like · Reply ·  1 · 15 hrs

 **Rebekah Puc** I agree it contained alcohol.....thus why he constantly warned against overdoing it and drunkenness.

Like · Reply · 6 hrs


 Write a reply... 

 **Tim McGlone** ☐ not cool man. First of all weed is for a lot of people a gateway drug. And even if you think its fine, it'll certainly hurt your testimony to others. Stop posting crap like this for real


Like · Reply ·  311 · Yesterday at 2:44pm


^ Hide 44 Replies

 **Madi Karg** it's a hacker.


Like · Reply ·  41 · Yesterday at 2:49pm

 **Thomas Clark** Your complaint is weed? Come on now.


Like · Reply ·  16 · Yesterday at 2:53pm


 **William Willett** I think that's the key thing here. It'll hurt the testimony to others. We are called to be above reproach and this certainly is not


Like · Reply ·  10 · Yesterday at 2:55pm · Edited


 **Megan Schaeffer** Gateway drug. 😂😂😂

Like · Reply ·  32 · Yesterday at 3:01pm


 **Brandon Kirk** I love how stupid these people are. gateway drug? XD

Like · Reply ·  25 · Yesterday at 3:05pm

 **Tim McGlone** I've had friends that used to do heroin and other drugs by starting with it. For some people, it is.

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:08pm

 **Julia Brockelman** It's weed mixed with stuff that is the gateway 😊

Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 3:13pm



























 **Junior Cordero** Opinion.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:13pm



















Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

-  **Phillip Ruggles** Hacker. It's a hacker.  
Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 3:16pm
-  **Tim McGlone** Yep it is. I guess they made a new page because they couldn't fix it I just saw  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:18pm
-  **Jacob Cooper** Just a hacker. He (the creator of this page) has been having trouble with some mega trolls recently.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:37pm
-  **William Willett** The idea of a gateway drug is a mentality. It's not that you'll smoke weed so much you get bored of it and move on to something else. It's that you experience not being sober so you become less fearful of other drugs therefore you become more inclined to do them.  
Like · Reply ·  9 · Yesterday at 3:43pm
-  **Jimmy Williams** William Willett, point out in the bible where it says "we are called to be above reproach", because that is the stupidest thing I've ever heard.  
Weed is not "the gateway drug". That's a bunch of nonsense your government (your real god) cooked up.  
Like · Reply ·  6 · Yesterday at 3:51pm
-  **Dylan Greene** 😂😂😂 do you worship the lord or the state  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:08pm
-  **Blake Clark** "Weed is only a gateway, if that gateway is to your couch." -Steven Hofstetter  
Like · Reply ·  6 · Yesterday at 4:55pm
-  **Christa Rose**  
  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:04pm
-  **Beth Morgan** Yes. It's a gateway to delicious snacks and satisfying naps  
Like · Reply ·  9 · Yesterday at 5:07pm
-  **Timmi Smychynsky** Tim McGlone prescription pills are the gateway drug to your friends heroin addiction, not weed.  
Like · Reply ·  10 · Yesterday at 5:48pm
-  **Travis Dean Jackson** Pharmaceutical heroine  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 5:59pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

-  **Tyler Jazz** Tylenol is more dangerous for you than weed. Smoke a pound of weed you'll be fine eat a pound of Tylenol that will be your last headache (Kat Williams)  
Like · Reply ·  8 · Yesterday at 6:19pm
-  **David Elsheimer** it's a hacker dingus  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 6:47pm
-  **Angela McClenahan** I'm sorry, but does Tylenol cause lung cancer?  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:55pm
-  **Clint Jackson** Science has proven you wrong lol.  
Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 6:59pm
-  **Beth Morgan** Nope, it doesn't, Angela. Neither does weed.  
Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 7:16pm
-  **Tama Fisher** People like u disgust me #gateway  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 7:17pm
-  **Tyler Jazz** Angela McClenahan no liver cancer read the bottle it damages you liver with excessive use. Ask you grandparents  
Like · Reply ·  4 · 23 hrs · Edited
-  **Tristan Smith** I've known people who have smoked weed for years and years and ONLY weed. Your declaration of it being a gateway drug is erroneous propaganda.  
Like · Reply ·  4 · 23 hrs
-  **Matthew Gooday** Pfft, gateway drug, alcohol is the GATEWAY DRUG, hemp is A PLANT,  
Like · Reply ·  7 · 23 hrs
-  **Mollie Lattimore** Painkillers are the main gateway drug. alcohol and tobacco are close runners-up. People who abuse hard drugs use cannabis to quit their addiction ☐☐  
Like · Reply ·  3 · 23 hrs
-  **Derek Hursey** Studies have proven alcohol is the gateway....along with pharmaceutical drugs.  
Cannabis is beneficial.....not the other stuff..  
Like · Reply ·  3 · 21 hrs
-  **Amanda Aubin** Actually Marijuana is an exit drug.  
Like · Reply ·  2 · 21 hrs
-  **Stephen Troyer** Anything is a gateway drug to someone who is vulnerable.  
Like · Reply ·  2 · 21 hrs
-  **Monica Brown** Go hide your Tylenol and baby aspirin then 😂😂😂  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 19 hrs

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

-  **Michael Whitehouse** As a recovering addict, it started with weed for me. Just saying.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 15 hrs
-  **Amanda Elliott** It has been PROVEN that weed is NOT a gateway drug. Go back to DARE class, kiddo. Let's take responsibility off the the choices of the PERSON and blame it on a plant. Lolk, not to mention... Goodness, I don't know. All the highly addictive pharmaceuticals out there.  
Like · Reply ·  2 · 13 hrs
-  **Tim Liske** If it wasn't for weed my seizures would be over 25 a day. I'm very thankful God made a medicine that helps me. Because the doctors don't .  
Like · Reply ·  6 · 12 hrs
-  **Derek Hursey** Tim Liske, it was the doctors and scientific research that found the medical properties in cannabis, so doctors do help you.  
Big Pharmaceutical companies don't help you.  
Like · Reply ·  2 · 11 hrs
-  **Anthony Perron** Weed has actually officially been taken off the list of gateway drugs.  
Because I don't think anyone has smoked weed and been like "this is cool but I could really go for some meth now"  
Like · Reply ·  3 · 11 hrs · Edited
-  **Alex M Crawley** Or you can get lost and leave this page. How about that?  
Like · Reply · 10 hrs
-  **Derek Hursey** Exactly, Anthony Perron.  
That's why alcohol is a gateway.  
Meth doesn't seem so bad when you're trashed, neither does heroin, ecstasy, coke, shrooms....heck, I know a lot of people that 'only' smoke weed when they're 'drunk'  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 10 hrs
-  **Shawn Pratt** None of this is relevant. The bible says not to get drunk and to be sober minded. A glass of wine or a beer and you're fine. How much weed can you smoke and remain sober?  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 9 hrs
-  **Tyler Mayes** "Fine" and "Sober" are two different things.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 8 hrs
-  **Amanda Aubin** Shawn Pratt Depends on the person, method, etc.  
Like · Reply · 5 hrs

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Derek Hursey** Shawn Pratt, the Bible is like picking out corn from a turd.  
There's a few shiny kernels, but it's mostly crap.  
Like · Reply · 4 hrs

 Write a reply... 

 **Abby Tarkington** Somewhere, a hacker is laughing hysterically as the angry faces and Bible verses and "What does the Bible say about swearing" articles flood in.  
Like · Reply ·  271 · Yesterday at 3:08pm

 **Jacob Gibson** Hacker back?  
Like · Reply ·  511 · Yesterday at 2:31pm

 Hide 13 Replies

 **Raven Kramer** I think hacker  
Like · Reply ·  14 · Yesterday at 2:32pm

 **Caleb Michael Smith** Yeah pretty sure  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 2:32pm

 **Bimpe Aibuomo** Hi Hacker!  
Like · Reply ·  7 · Yesterday at 2:32pm

 **Jacob Gibson** Persecution alert! You know the drill! XD  
Like · Reply ·  45 · Yesterday at 2:34pm

 **Bia Nx** 😂  
Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 2:37pm

 **Bia Nx** Eliud you know the drill!!!! 😂  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 2:41pm

 **Jessica Caster** Yep. It's the hacker  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 2:42pm

 **Jacob Gibson** You can tell because we would never accept a meme with the words "each other" squished into one word. Bad grammar.  
Like · Reply ·  67 · Yesterday at 2:44pm · Edited

 **Maddie Quaranta** Most likely a hacker because this page usually doesn't post swear words and drug references  
Like · Reply ·  24 · Yesterday at 2:54pm

 **Joel Gariepy** Im not sure how ppl dont know its a hacker lol pretty obvious  
Like · Reply ·  13 · Yesterday at 3:07pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Phillip Ruggles** Yup

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:16pm



**Carrie M Elmore Smith** Yup.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:13pm



**Jacob Gibson** <http://vignette1.wikia.nocookie.net/.../340/height/485...> ▾



Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 4:26pm



Write a reply...



**Aj Jones** 1. That picture isn't god

2. Your cursing on here obviously something Jesus never did.

3. In all honestly your giving people a reason to continue smoking weed with the justification that God made it.


4. You will be held accountable by Christ

You can say ha ha ha its just a joke but honestly ask yourself how would Christ take this picture and statement?


Like · Reply · 129 · Yesterday at 3:09pm · Edited



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Angel Eisenhauer** It looks like all Michael's information was taken down too, along with the About section. He's probably having a hard time even logging in.

Like · Reply ·  121 · Yesterday at 2:32pm

 **Robbie Pence** Does anyone know what his personal page is? I'm an IT security guy and can probably help.

Like · Reply ·  13 · Yesterday at 5:46pm


 **Melissa Marie Miller** Look up Michael Schaffer.


Like · Reply ·  1 · 19 hrs




Write a reply...




 **Dave Sanchez** Ephesians 5:4  
Obscene stories, foolish talk, and coarse jokes—these are not for you. Instead, let there be thankfulness to God.


Like · Reply ·  100 · Yesterday at 2:49pm


 **Ryan Ramos** A Hacker dude


Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 3:32pm

 **Dave Sanchez** I know that but alot of the filth pouring in as a result needs to be addressed. It is a chance to share the word of GOD to a world that acts like Sodom and Gomorrah


Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 3:34pm


 **Jesse Wall** Still a hacker. I treat him the way I would want to be treated.

Like · Reply ·  2 · 23 hrs


 **Dave Sanchez** Jesse Wall of course that is why I said it is a chance to share the gospel. To be passive is just as bad as agreeing with it.


Like · Reply · 23 hrs

 **Corbin Emslie** It's only obscene if you let it be. Culture creates the definition of words.


Like · Reply ·  1 · 22 hrs

 **Pom von Pomeranian** Morality is subjective xdddd

Like · Reply ·  2 · 16 hrs



 **Dave Sanchez** Corbin Emslie our plum line is the word of God. That sounds like something out the hippy handbook and holds no weight in Intelligent conversation. I don't mean that in a derogatory fashion my friend. God bless you and have a blessed day.



Like · Reply ·  1 · 14 hrs



 **Chelly Cavazos** Dave Sanchez, brah, I respect you. God bless you today, man.



Like · Reply ·  3 · 13 hrs



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



 **Dave Sanchez** Thanks Chelly Cavazos! If there is any ?'s in the Bible I can ever help with friend me and ask whenever.  
I noticed you are from Mercedes..... we got family out there. They always post of your guys amazing high school football team! Have a blessed day and slay some giants today in Jesus name!  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 12 hrs · Edited


 Write a reply... 


 **Jonathan Roberson** This is why no one takes Christians seriously. Stop spewing the rhetoric you are forced Fed in church, and actually read the bible. Yes weed is bad, but it is also very good. There are amazing medicinal properties associated with this plant, but becaus... [See More](#)  
Like · Reply ·  47 · Yesterday at 3:34pm



 **Jonathan Roberson** That was more of a general observation not specific to weed only  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:40pm



 **Allison Thompson** This is a hacker  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 5:12pm



 **Jonathan Roberson** Hacker or not, it still sparked a lively debate lol  
Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 5:38pm



 **Theodore Gebretsadik** what does this have to do with Christianity or the Bible?  
Like · Reply · 22 hrs

 **Noemi Duran** YES!!! Someone gets it. THANK YOU!

 **Andrew Kyle Dickens** "Weed is bad, but it's also very good" Make up your mind bruh. It's simply a wonderful plant with many, many uses and benefits.  
Like · Reply ·  4 · 15 hrs

 **Lauren Elizabeth Mathis** Genesis 1:12 it is in the Bible CANNABIS IS NOT BAD  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 10 hrs

 **Heather Devine** I'm one of the people who would rejoice to see it legalized. Chronic pain, depression, arthritis, anxiety disorder. I'm the perfect case for it. I've never even smoked it but I'd try it if they legalized it! I'd rather use an herb over an antidepressant any day.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 7 hrs

 Write a reply... 

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Alexander Brunnrgaard** You know we have been created with reasonable intellect and free will as well right. God wants us to be able to make the right decisions ourselves, as in not doing drugs.

Volcanoes are also a natural part of this world, do they play any good role? No. Are they dangerous, lethal, unsafe, to be avoided? Yes.

Not everything in this world is made to be marvelous and useful, and the "God-made it" argument is only stupid. A desperate resort for the addicted.

Like · Reply · 52 · Yesterday at 2:37pm

^ Hide 48 Replies



**Thomas Diesel** Volcanoes actually do serve a purpose. They release pressure so the planet doesn't explode.

Like · Reply · 12 · Yesterday at 2:41pm



**Alexander Brunnrgaard** Sounds like sketchy facts, but I suppose its true.

However, it doesn't change that Volcanoes generally aren't to be "enjoyed", or played with. Generally, they are dangerous.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:44pm · Edited



**Julián Emilio Hernandez** Volcanic soil is also great for plants. Or so I've heard.

Like · Reply · 12 · Yesterday at 2:45pm



**Will Colonie** In the Bible God says he created all herbs for the good of man and even rabbis consider weed kosher

Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 2:46pm



**Chase Corry** Are you seriously comparing volcanoes to cannabis! ? Wow woman. I use God's medicine every day. I am a master builder at age 28. You cannot EVER convince me this is bad. Have another drink.

Like · Reply · 8 · Yesterday at 2:46pm



**Alexander Brunnrgaard** Did you just call me a woman?

I don't really care to convince you in particular Chase. And I'm not denying that the plant has medicinal properties. That doesn't make it harmless, it neither ensures that people won't abuse it.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:47pm



**Ariz Domingo** He just telling us, if people used it and abused it it leads to something, the volcano is not the issue here, errr...

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:49pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Alexander Brunnrgaard** Look, perhaps volcanoes wasn't the ULTIMATE, reference. But the point stands, no matter how you twist it. There's other examples to draw from. Poisoned mushrooms, plants and animals. Hallucinogenic gases, searing acid and other chemicals, tornadoes, tsunamis.

This world is dangerous in many ways, because it isn't perfect.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:51pm



**Brandon Reed** Volcanoes are definitely good. They release pressure from below the earth's surface and they enrich the soil and serve a pretty vital part of the ecosystems where they exist.

Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 2:52pm



**Chase Corry** Alexander I'm sorry I looked at the tiny picture. Anyway you need to get out more.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:58pm



**Alexander Brunnrgaard** I'm quite convinced I get out more than you Chase, the capacity of basic understanding and all.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:59pm



**Colton Kelley Molter** Alexander Brunnrgaard what is harmful about it?

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:59pm



**Chase Corry** Look kid, I've smoked and it brought me to God. Explain that?

Like · Reply · 6 · Yesterday at 3:00pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Alexander Brunngaard** I take it you either seriously don't know or just deny it!

It is a drug, capable of forming obsession to the point of abuse. It causes severe anxiety, memory problems, hallucinations, increases risk of stroke, increases heart rate, panic attacks, the feeling of loss of identity, depression. I can go on.

So Colton. What is good with it?

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 3:02pm



**Alexander Brunngaard** Easy Chase, it hasn't. And as far as I'm concerned there's only one "kid" here.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:03pm



**Diana Haggard** I'm so sick and angry about people abusing volcanoes! It clearly affects me!

Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 3:05pm



**Alexander Brunngaard** You mean Turrets Josè? And no, it temporarily eases the illness. Doesn't cure it by a long shot. There's actual treatment for that.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:05pm



**Brandon Kirk** I love all these stupid people acting like they are preaching truth about how bad weed is. XD

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:06pm



**Alexander Brunngaard** Then perhaps we ought to listen to the all knowing self-righteous cat, eh Brandon? XD

Weed have a specific group of ardent defenders. Namely those too afraid and incapable of quitting it. Or admitting that it doesn't serve a truly useful purpose.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:08pm · Edited



**Junior Cordero** Volcanoes do serve a purpose, out right saying God doesn't want us to do drugs is ridiculous when you have no proof of this. I bet you drink coffee or take tylenol when you have a headache. Consider people actually use this as a medicine.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:16pm



**Mario Stacy** Good points

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:16pm



**Manuel Heiltwotins B-rex Dukes** Then how did Jesus want us to use weed

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:18pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Farrah Casey** you guys act like sense its here then were supposed to use it/do it. sin is upon this earth and we arent supposed to do that. we have free will to do what we please, and in giving us free will he hoped and wanted us to make the right decisions. heroin is derived from opium. opium comes from poppys, does that mean that heroin is okay? no. and dont even try to bring up how weed is medical and cures cancer. because it doesnt, if it did, the people who smoke weed would never get cancer.

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 3:24pm



**Alexander Brunngaard** I rarely get headaches and when I do I take aspirin. Actual medicine, not idiotic substitutes for pleasure.

My point is that YOU have no proof of weed being a "God approved" plant based on the fact that it is a natural herb "therefore God created it, therefore he must like it". As I mentioned above there's no shortage of examples on lethal things in this world, which refutes your argument that natural phenomenons means it's good.

Do weed if you want and must. I don't care that much. But don't waltz in here and proclaim that God is on your side for doing Drugs.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:27pm



**James LaBelle** Volcanoes make islands and bring diamonds to the surface !

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 3:28pm



**Erica Ja'Naye Balson** 1 Peter 1:13. 1 Peter 5:8. Be sober minded. Lol i think that would be to keep your mind alert and clear and drugs do the opposite of that right?

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:31pm · Edited



**Ethan Williams** From the stand point of someone that neither uses weed nor really cares either way, if you are comparing asprin to weed Alexander, you should be fair in your comparison. Asprin has much greater risks than weed. It increases your likelihood of stomach bleeding, external bleeding from nose, ears and eyes as well as by thinning your blood increase your susceptibility for bruising from light bumps and bangs.. Weed on the other hand, despite your assurances, holds no addictive properties and about as bad as it gets in regards to side effects is a dry mouth and the munchies..


Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 3:33pm




**Ethan Williams** But at the end of the day I'm fairly confident you are just trolling... You hang out on the The Flat Earth Society's page often? lol

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:34pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant


 **Chase Corry** There is no point in argument. This person is better with legal drugs.


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:50pm · Edited


 **Alexander Brunnrgaard** And I hardly believe you are unbiased Ethan. I'm certainly not trolling. But I understand that differing stances confuses you since you seem so rooted in your own conviction. Headaches, especially for me, comes rarely and the use of aspirin is not perpetual nor does it require constant use. Quite sceptical to your so called facts about it, but more to the point, aspirin was an example. I also take vitamins or just water. Many GOOD natural remedies.


And it does cause obsession. Otherwise it should not be hard for people to stop, and there would be no need to defend it so desperately. Still say I'm wrong? Prove it.

I'll let that last comment slide. You seem quite naive in your reasoning.


Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:45pm


 **Jimmy Williams** Cannabis cures cancer, alcohol is addictive and kills people.


Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 3:51pm

 **Amanda Holt** Marijuana is the only effective treatment for dravet syndrome. Explain to me why families with sick children should not use it without falling back on your D.A.R.E. education of, "All drugs are bad because we say so."


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:33pm · Edited

 **Thomas Diesel** My best friend has volcano rock in his landscape.


Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 4:46pm


 **Denis Ericson** Very good statement!! Couldn't agree more


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:03pm


 **Tony Hunt** It serves many useful purposes that doctors never explored because of controversy. Plus, hemp, which was also banned because it is from the same plant family, is incredibly useful for bio fuels and rope, and was one of America's first cash crops. ... [See More](#)

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 5:10pm · Edited


 **Erik Ruser** Cannabis is only addictive in the way that anything pleasurable can be. It does not cause chemical dependence in the same way that heroin, tobacco, alcohol, and caffeine do. In fact, studies show it to have one of the lowest risks for harm and addictio... [See More](#)

Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 5:23pm

 **Luke J Blaylock** but volcanos do serve a purpose...

Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 5:29pm

 **Luke J Blaylock** several in fact

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 5:29pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Farrah Casey** <http://www.dailymail.co.uk/.../Cannabis-lowers-IQ-levels...> <http://www.forbes.com/.../new-study-shows-smoking-pot.../> <https://www.drugabuse.gov/.../marijuana/marijuana-addictive> <http://www.addictions.com/marijuana/>

### Cannabis 'lowers IQ levels'

A new study has found that cannabis destroys brain power and lowers IQ. Researchers found that smoking the drug five times a week can cause intelligence levels to drop dramatically

DAILYMAIL.CO.UK

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 5:35pm



**Pom von Pomeranian** morality is objective there is no such thing as "the right decision"

Like · Reply · 16 hrs · Edited



**Pom von Pomeranian** people are free to ruin their lives as much as they wish

Like · Reply · 16 hrs



**Alexander Brunngaard** Pom von Pomeranian Of course they are free to make their own decisions.

That doesn't mean it's the right one.

And you're right, morality is in foundation objective. And there is such as thing as the right choice.

Like · Reply · 1 · 16 hrs



**Jese McNeal-Green** We weren't created with the intelligence to think about right and wrong (if you believe the bible) we stole it by tasting the forbidden fruit (satanist for the win!!)

Like · Reply · 15 hrs



**Farrah Casey** we have the laws of god written on our hearts. hats why we have a conscience

Like · Reply · 1 · 14 hrs



**Alexander Brunngaard** Exactly.

Like · Reply · 14 hrs



**Marc Anthony** Farrah Casey yet you need to come over here and tell most American Christians that. The laws of god, which really should just be something everyone follows from a standpoint of good morality, aren't exclusive to only Christians. This year has brought out the most vile people, and for you to say that people have the laws of god on their heart is ridiculous lol

Like · Reply · 12 hrs



**James LaBelle** God used a volcano to wipe out Pompeii

Like · Reply · 9 hrs · Edited



**Lori Fleetwood** Thomas Diesel and produce fertile ground

Like · Reply · 8 hrs



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

Write a reply... 

 **Ashlee Puryear** Matthew Look at all the angry Christians who can't handle the use of a word more than the direct reference to selling a legitimate drug. 😂😂😂

Like · Reply ·  42 · Yesterday at 2:41pm

^ Hide 18 Replies

 **Patrick Freels** We are mainly freaking out about the fact he said Jesus sound like he cussed and that something Jesus never did he never once sinned he was perfect he never once smoked weed or anything sinful

Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 2:48pm

 **Ashlee Puryear** Also, I don't necessarily think "don't smoke weed" is blatantly stated in the Bible. If you find anywhere that says otherwise, please do let me know where so I can highlight it. 😊

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 2:59pm · Edited

 **Patrick Freels** Actually it does states anything that changes your state of mind or compromises how you act it says not to partake in

Like · Reply ·  12 · Yesterday at 3:01pm

 **Matthew Harvey** caffeine changes the state of mind, no?

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:03pm

 **Colton Kelley Molter** Caffeine? Prescription drugs? Weed is harmless. It also states in the bible Every moving thing that liveth shall be meat for you; even as the green herb have I given you all things.

Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:04pm

 **Ashlee Puryear** Matthew Harvey trUTH. all them hipster coffee drinking and wine drinking Christians are doomed if that's the case.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:05pm · Edited

 **Charlie Bradfield** It's disrespectful and done by a hacker to cause trouble

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:07pm

 **Ashlee Puryear** Charlie Bradfield yes, the hacker has posted several other poor posts and I know the owner of the page will clear it up as soon as he can, the amount of people unfollowing and being extremely rude to the owner however, should find out more before attacking him personally 😊

Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 3:08pm

 **Patrick Freels** Titus 2:1-8

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:09pm


 **Brandon Kirk** Jesus cussed at least once a day so lighten up.


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:14pm



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant


 **Patrick Freels** Jesus literally never cussed i dont know where you got that from but your wrong Brandon Kirk  
Like · Reply ·  7 · Yesterday at 3:23pm



 **Charlie Bradfield** Brandon Kirk  
Citation needed  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:27pm


 **Ashlee Puryear** Well, if you ever read the Bible you could have found that yourself, couldn't you? 😊  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:28pm

 **Kalynn Martinez** Ashlee Puryear Don't you dare say anything when you most likely have your Bible closed.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:28pm

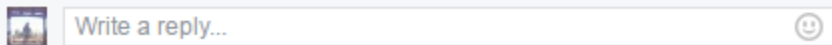

 **Ashlee Puryear** Kalynn Martinez as someone who has read the Bible and literally grown up inside of church, I don't need you to try and accuse me of something you don't know about. Got it? I know my stuff. I've been through the ropes. I've been on fire and I decided, for right now, it's not for me. I'm looking for answers just as everyone else and I don't understand how Christians can shove preaching peace and acceptance down throats of non-believers and anyone who has an opinion other than theirs, like their opinion is biblical truth, and turn around and accuse others based on things they don't know. So don't come at me, I suggest you just step off. I'm not accusing anyone of anything, I'm just saying, if you want to have an opinion, know both sides.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:31pm



 **Thereisnohappiness Here** I'm laughing inside.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:34pm

 **Theodore Gebretsadik** Ashlee Puryear usually people who say stuff like that usually don't know their bibles at all.  
Like · Reply ·  2 · 23 hrs


 **Cara Lynn Fulstone** It does not say "dont smoke weed" but it does tell us not to get intoxicated or high!!!!  
Like · Reply · 9 hrs


[↪ View more replies](#)



 Write a reply... 



 **Juan R Torres** Wow touchy subject  
Gen 1:12, 1:29-31, 1 Peter 5:8. If it's holding you back from having a relationship with God or has taken the place of Jesus in your heart well... Let's not point fingers on who is right but rather show the love of Christ that his the center of ower lives and win souls for eternal salvation.  
Like · Reply ·  34 · Yesterday at 2:49pm



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



 **Gregory Martinez** I like this!!!  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:58pm



 **Mack Hickerson** This is the only comment worth talking about... Give us Scripture!  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:01pm



 Write a reply... 



 **Sarah Gilchrist** Urrmmmm...what's with this meme? Praying that hacker isn't back...this kind of language/meme is very uncharacteristic of this page...  
Like · Reply ·  19 · Yesterday at 3:17pm · Edited



 **Hayley Ferrell** Hacker is back  
Like · Reply ·  7 · Yesterday at 3:17pm



 **Sarah Gilchrist** Hayley...  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:17pm



 **Matt Deaver** It was a hacker, but none of the admins have done anything about it? Sounds fishy  
Like · Reply ·  3 · 7 hrs



 Write a reply... 

 **Cassie Lynn VanScoyoc** Why are you all freaking out about this? Yall need to calm down for real!! My word people, if you don't like it then don't look at it! 😊  
Like · Reply ·  23 · Yesterday at 2:36pm


 **Savanna Kawa** well, i mean, they do have to look at it to decide if they don't like it.  
but people freaking out about this is ridiculous.  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 4:21pm


 **Cassie Lynn VanScoyoc** Completely agree with you. Like...everyone just needs to spark up a blunt and relax! ❤️  
Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 4:22pm


 Write a reply... 


 **Justin Davis** The Pastor With Not Answers Podcast had an episode on why it's not against scripture, so long as it isn't illegal in your state. If it's illegal it goes against the law of the land. If it isn't illegal, than it's no different than acetaminophen.  
Like · Reply ·  16 · Yesterday at 2:49pm


Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant


 **Jacob Lockey** This guy gets it  
Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:45pm


 **Jimmy Williams** Just because the government says it is or isn't ok does not determine whether it's a sin. Quit worshipping the government.  
Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 7:30pm · Edited


 **Justin Davis** Do you take over the counter drugs Jimmy? if so maybe reconsider how you feel about them.  
Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 4:18pm


 **Ian Patrick Harris** That's a great podcast!  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:09pm


 **Tyler Button** xBADxCHRISTIANxCLUBx reppin'  
Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 5:10pm

 **Justin Davis** I would like to verify, I personally do not partake of the weed. Lol  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:50pm

 **Jimmy Williams** First of all, I hate autocorrect.  
I've smoked weed before, one time and never have since, never even wanted, I didn't want to try other drugs either.  
If the government says something is bad, is it a sin to do it?... See More  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 7:33pm

 **Justin Davis** I understand. But Christ preaches that it is important to obey the law of the land. Obeying the law and worshipping the government are two different things.  
Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 7:36pm

 **Chris Heeringa** What if it is illegal, though tolerated by law?  
Sounds weird, but it's true here.  
Like · Reply · 7 hrs

 **Jimmy Williams** Justin Davis, Jesus did not teach to obey the law, He didn't obey the law, neither did the disciples.  
He did teach us to live at peace with and love one another.  
Government is not God.  
Like · Reply · 6 hrs

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Justin Davis** Jesus said to them, "Render to Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and to God the things that are God's." And they marveled at him. (Mark 12:17)  
Like · Reply · 6 hrs

 **Justin Davis** Let every person be subject to the governing authorities. For there is no authority except from God, and those that exist have been instituted by God. Therefore whoever resists the authorities resists what God has appointed, and those who resist will incur judgment. For rulers are not a terror to good conduct, but to bad. Would you have no fear of the one who is in authority? Then do what is good, and you will receive his approval, for he is God's servant for your good. But if you do wrong, be afraid, for he does not bear the sword in vain. For he is the servant of God, an avenger who carries out God's wrath on the wrongdoer. (Romans 13:1-4)  
Like · Reply · 6 hrs

 **Justin Davis** Those are directly from Jesus. And that's just the tip of the iceberg. There's so much more.  
Like · Reply · 6 hrs

 Write a reply... 

 **Brandon Billings** LOL at all the people debating the use of swear words. Michael, the owner, has been fighting hackers for weeks. This is clearly their doing.  
Like · Reply ·  20 · Yesterday at 4:41pm

 **Jaden McFadden** Horrible reflection to the world. Let no CORRUPT communication proceed out pf your mouth. I will not support a page that posts this kind of trash.  
Like · Reply ·  18 · Yesterday at 3:00pm · Edited

 **Savanna Kawa** it's a hacker.  
Like · Reply ·  9 · Yesterday at 4:14pm

 **Branson Foessel** Then don't. Lol.  
Like · Reply · 18 hrs

 Write a reply... 

 **Malachi Solomon Tomlinson** Dont make Jesus Swear he preached against that . As for the generic point i get that i dont use it but i have family with epilepsy and if its oil works on their form thenmaybe it should be legal inthat sense but meh  
Like · Reply ·  30 · Yesterday at 2:34pm

 Hide 22 Replies

 **Jonathan Bell** Show me the list of swear words in the Bible. You know, the one originally written in another language that isn't your native one.  
Like · Reply ·  8 · Yesterday at 2:35pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Max Tatum** its hackers posting this stuff

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 2:42pm



**Malachi Solomon Tomlinson** yeah im aware now i commented this then i was like figures

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:43pm



**Bob Weible** Jonathan Bell : "Don't use foul or abusive language. Let everything you say be good and helpful, so that your words will be an encouragement to those who hear them."

Ephesians 4:29, New Living Translation

I think that about covers it all (all profanity, that is).

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 2:47pm



**Mike James Foley** [https://www.openbible.info/topics/swear\\_words](https://www.openbible.info/topics/swear_words)

### What Does the Bible Say About Swear Words?

Bible verses about Swear Words

OPENBIBLE.INFO

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:49pm



**Jonathan Bell** Not a single word of any of that defines what words are these "swear" words you talk about.

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 2:53pm



**Ian Elliott-Carter** You think that's what Jesus looked like?

















Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:56pm



**Trevor Anderson** This "foul" language is not what was used back then. Society has said these words are bad.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:07pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

-  **Brandon Kirk** Jesus cussed at least once a day so lighten up.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:13pm
-  **Markham Hayes** Who's decides that one word is foul and offensive and another isn't? Where is the list?  
Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 3:13pm
-  **Bob Weible** Brandon Kirk  
Book, chapter, verse?  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:16pm
-  **Bob Weible** Markham Hayes  
Any dictionary that includes profanity in their list of words will define such words as "vulgar" or "profane". So, I guess you could say the dictionaries have that list you're looking for, and society decides as a whole that those words are foul and offensive. It's how all languages develop over decades and centuries.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:22pm
-  **Kory Koster** Lol because new living translation is accurate. King James bro 😊.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:26pm
-  **Calvin Lau** Guys guys! It was a hacker, the admin never made this meme!  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:10pm
-  **Bob Weible** Calvin Lau , yes we know that. Just discussing this topic amongst us.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:24pm
-  **Bob Weible** Kory Koster  
"Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers."  
Ephesians 4:29 (KJV)  
Happy now?  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:27pm
-  **Steve Ward** Ian Elliott-Carter Jesus was a white man from Oxford!  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:34pm
-  **Ian Elliott-Carter** Haha  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:43pm
-  **Jeffery Roell** Hackers  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 8:24pm
-  **Jonathan Bell** Bob Weible you can't define a word using the word. If you're going to judge me for my language, I'm simply asking you to explain what part of scripture says you're right. Where does it say in the Hebrew or Greek text which English words are "profane"?  
Like · Reply · 14 hrs



Write a reply...



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Eva Alfrey** I know this is a hacker and everything guys, but calling him a "sweaty basement dweller" is wrong... We, as Christians should show others the love of Christ. Call him out by reporting the post or whatever, but don't gang up on him... Its wrong, and he is feeding off of the replies.. Just stop guys, just stop.

Like · Reply · 9 · Yesterday at 6:58pm



**Adam M. Girod** Oh, brother. So, so, so many Christians cuss, drink, and/or smoke, and then go to church on Sunday. Quit being hypocrites. A lot of you do these things, too.

Like · Reply · 10 · Yesterday at 3:57pm



**Julee Bellacicco** every human is a hypocrite.

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 5:42pm



**Lindsay Smith** Christians are people who have admitted to being sinners in need of grace... not people who think they're perfect.

Like · Reply · 10 · Yesterday at 8:44pm



**Adam M. Girod** Agreed. However, after reading many of the comments, you might get the impression otherwise.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 8:45pm



**Chelsea Elena Jacobs** Lindsay Smith AMEN

Like · Reply · 23 hrs



**Amanda Aubin** Church is a hospital for sinners, not a museum for Saints. So making comments like this actually made me avoid church because I felt like I wasn't good enough to go. Church helped me slowly break away from some things.

Like · Reply · 7 · 22 hrs



**Tama Fisher** Too proud to admit it

Like · Reply · 21 hrs



Write a reply...



**Aaron Swingle** Looking at scriptural support of it, I'll concur that Christians should honor and care the temporal bodies we've been given. It's also true that America is incredibly unhealthy nationally, and plain fat. As for using S\*\*\*, how is it a sin -- how is it laid out anywhere in scripture-- that we can't use words that our culture has defined as "cussing"? It's not used in anger, malice, or impatience.

BUT, it is definitely inconsiderate, possibly wrong, since most people consider it sinful/wrong to say even (IMHO) though that doesn't have scriptural backing.

Like · Reply · 9 · Yesterday at 2:41pm



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

^ Hide 11 Replies



**Max Tatum** its hackers not the admins posting this

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:42pm



**Elizabeth Withall** Yes it does.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:43pm



**Aaron Swingle** I know, just felt like spouting some theology on two rarely mentioned and grey areas

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:43pm



**Aaron Swingle** Elizabeth Withall That answer doesn't apply to anything I said. Rephrase please?

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 2:44pm



**Mike James Foley** Just learned about cursing in church a couple weeks ago. We should not swear. Bible does say so

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 2:47pm



**Mike James Foley** [https://www.openbible.info/topics/swear\\_words](https://www.openbible.info/topics/swear_words)

### What Does the Bible Say About Swear Words?

Bible verses about Swear Words

OPENBIBLE.INFO

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 2:47pm



**Tim McGlone** Cursing is wrong because God says not to speak that way. No I don't know exactly where it says that I'm bad with references but I know its in the New testament. In addition, it will hurt your influence on others by cussing alot. Not arguing with anyone and if anyone has a differant take on it that's fine I was just letting you know

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:50pm



**Grant Prairie** Well, the Bible speaks against "unwholesome talk." Our culture, like every other one, has certain words that have stronger meanings than others. So, your concern should be about the audience you are talking to. Swear words can bother lots of people, so I would recommend steering clear of them.

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 2:55pm



**Trevor Anderson** If we had a literal translation of the people all you people would be appalled lol.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:10pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Aaron Swingle** There we go. Yours was the first, thought-out legit comment yet  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:38pm

 **Theodore Gebretsadik** Fool was a swear word in the culture of the Jews in the first century and Jesus tells them not to say those words.  
Like · Reply · 23 hrs

 Write a reply... 

 **Bradley Evans** First off, this has a swear word in it, secondly, God did not make weeds. Weeds came into the world with sin. Weeds are what kill good healthy plants, thirdly, how many other hard drugs are made from 'plants' ie - Cocaine - are they also okay to do? No. This is so stupid.  
Like · Reply ·  9 · Yesterday at 2:45pm

 Hide 11 Replies

 **Jonathan Christopher Dawson** Weed is not a weed.  
Like · Reply ·  25 · Yesterday at 2:49pm

 **Lydia Morris** You lost me when you used their nickname weed to argue their evilness.  
Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 2:50pm

 **Ethan Tanner** Lol so god didn't make weed??????   pretty sure god mad the earth and weed is a part of the earth  
Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 4:14pm

 **Ethan Tanner** Made\*  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:14pm

 **Savanna Kawa** >"this has a swear word in it"  
thanks sherlock  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:15pm

 **Chloe Zietsman**   
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:24pm

 **Allison Thompson** This is a hacker  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 5:12pm

 **Tama Fisher** Cocaine is man made ! It isn't purely grown as a form of useful product man has to create it ! Just gonna leave that here  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 7:22pm

 **Tama Fisher** God did not make weeds?? I thought he created everything that exists! Ownership and responsibility  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 7:22pm

 **Jeffery Roell** Hackers  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 8:24pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Lauren Elizabeth Mathis** Are you serious? Genesis 1:12 if your such in touch with the Bible maybe you forgot to read that verse but it's in there! Cannabis is a HERB God made in which Mother Earth offers as a healer! you better research before you make yourself sound like a idiot 🙄

Like · Reply · 11 hrs



Write a reply...



**Arianne Torgerson** Being someone who used to smoke it, I can say that you can not properly operate in your gifts while high, on anything, and Holy Spirit should be your only comfort. I guess, that's if you do have Holy Spirit, desire to live our your calling for His glory. If you do, I guarantee He will convict you of it.

Like · Reply · 5 · Yesterday at 4:01pm



**Lauren Elizabeth Mathis** And ya don't smoke it! When Mother Earth offered cannabis as a healing agent, god didn't intend on ppl smoking it, if done right there's a oil in it that will heal those who use it! Genesis 1:12 plz read that verse

Like · Reply · 11 hrs



Write a reply...



**Gwen Coursey** God also created poison ivy but you don't see people rubbing it all over and saying "ya it's all natural man.." No because it doesn't bring pleasure... pleasureful substances or acts always carry the risk of overuse and misuse. Cannabis is a drug just like alcohol that comes from fallen fermented fruit. Animals in nature get drunk off of fermented fruit so that could be labeled all natural too. Jesus said alcohol should be taken in moderation. The issue or problem occurs when moderation is ignored and use turns in to abuse which can lead to dependence or addiction.

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 3:34pm



**Tristan Martin** So are you saying you are OK with cannabis in moderation?

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:07pm



**Gwen Coursey** I support the use of cannabis to treat ailments. But I don't have the desire to use it recreationally. I'll stick with my mixed drinks.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:10pm



**Angela Miller Misterka** The meme is disgraceful... To this post- God also placed jewelweed beside poison ivy as a remedy to its' poison. Think about how Awesome our God is!

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 6:49pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Gwen Coursey** God is awesome! I could not begin to fathom His greatness and wondrous love for us. All ways thinking of us in our need. Love Him!!!

Like · Reply · 23 hrs



**Lauren Elizabeth Mathis** No Mother Earth offers cannabis as a healer in which god provided! PLEASE READ UR BIBLE BEFORE YOU GET ON HERE PREACHING! Genesis 1:12 no he didn't say smoke it like dumb ppl do, but it has a oil in it which helps a lot of ppl in healing! PLEASE STOP THE PROHIBITION AGAINST CANNABIS!

Like · Reply · 11 hrs



**Gwen Coursey** I agree totally agree Lauren!

Like · Reply · 10 hrs



Write a reply...



**Wings Spoken Word** If this was a hacker as many say it was than why is it still up? Thus is not a hacker they should still take it down. This meme just goes to far. I'm not here to debate what's wrong or right because my job is not to judge but God has called us all to correct with love.

Like · Reply · 2 · 13 hrs



**Ashlee Ellen** Maybe he can't get back in it... 💡

Like · Reply · 2 · 12 hrs



Write a reply...



**Joseph Garcia** God said, "Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the earth, and every tree in which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat. And to every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to everything that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for meat: and it was so." And God saw everything that he had made, and, behold, it was very good. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day. (Gen. 1:29-31)

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 3:13pm



**Richard Rycroft** And then the world fell. Lol

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 3:22pm



**Daniel Saldivar** Herb...lol

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:39pm



Write a reply...



**Kalen Wilson** Im not against weed. when used properly (not recreationally) it is useful. It has medical properties among other things...

HOWEVER... Making it seem as if Jesus would use curse words isn't ok.

Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 5:34pm



**Ashley Brown** A hacker posted this picture, not the admin. 😞

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 6:50pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 Write a reply... 

 **Nathan Zimmerman** I feel like this is blasphemous and highly disrespectful that the Son of God is depicted as speaking vulgar language. Has evangelical Christianity really drifted so far as to think that is okay? So sad and sickening.  
Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 4:18pm

 **Savanna Kawa** it's a hacker.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:22pm

 **Jeff Mowery** Oh lighten up Nathan.  
Like · Reply · 6 hrs

 Write a reply... 

 **Robby Peters** Impartial view toward the point being made...I think it should be taken down because it has inappropriate language on what most would consider to be a family-friendly page.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:16pm

 **Ashley Brown** A hacker posted this picture, not the admin. 😞  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 6:50pm

 **Robby Peters** That makes sense. I was beginning to wonder if that might be the case.  
Like · Reply · 13 hrs

 Write a reply... 

 **Christian Lee** I hate it when people say there's nothing wrong with cannabis and that Jesus is totally fine with smoking it. Apparently y'all forgot about the Bible scripture

1 Peter 5:8  
Be sober-minded; be watchful. Your adversary the devil prowls around like a roaring lion, seeking someone to devour.

Basically don't get drunk or have anything ingestible that can alter your mindset  
Like · Reply · 13 hrs · Edited

 **Darlene Marie Amakehs Tinker** So much anger.

You see, the Bible speaks against anything that alters your state of mind but, imo, marijuana alters your thought process in a positive manner. You're more open to criticism and many other things.  
For me, cannabis puts me into a more spiritual mindset. Yes, it aids in focus with other things, but it also helps me to focus on worship when needed.  
I've gone to church sober more times than not, but sometimes the sardine can atmosphere gets to me and I refuse to take Xanax or the like.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:19pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Lindsay Smith** I hate when people use the argument "God made weed" The first Thing God ever told man was not to partake in the fruit of the tree of knowledge of good and evil...Which was half GOOD by the way. Didn't matter. He told them not to. There are many things that come from this cursed earth that we shouldn't partake in. Just because it's "from the earth" doesn't mean we should smoke it ☐

Also I could use plenty of scripture to back up what I just said but I'm pretty sure it's already in other comments.

Like · Reply · 1 · 23 hrs



**Chelsea Elena Jacobs** Spot on! ☐☐ ☐☐ ☐☐

Like · Reply · 1 · 23 hrs



**Art Medlock** 🙌🙌🙌🙌🙌🙌🙌🙌🙌🙌🙌🙌

Like · Reply · 9 hrs



Write a reply...



**Nate James Woodside** If people are losing their minds about it having a curse word in the meme, remember that in God's commandments it only says not to take the Lord's name in vain. It also only says in the Bible written by Paul that you should not call your fellow humans "fools." It says nothing about our four-letter words created in a language that didn't exist until long after.

Like · Reply · 1 · 20 hrs



**Nina Wiles** There's an actual bible verse that encourages us not to use "filthy language" in fact. As Christians how can we allow swearing to continue like it's okay when the bible itself is clear on this that it is not okay!!! No wonder people see Christians as hypocrites, or don't take us seriously, it's coz plenty who call themselves Christians don't take the word of God serious like it should be taken.

Like · Reply · 23 hrs



Write a reply...



**Sophie Wallace** Actually, the smoking of weed was used in witchcraft and sorcery, and the bible is strictly against that... so it depends on how your using it. If it's to smoke or eat to alter your state of mind I believe that to be sinful. Further more, the majority of cannabis today is altered and not in the natural state like it grows in the wild. (Like it was originally created) and to say it's ok to smoke and eat because God made it us a ridiculous statement. He also made hemlock... I don't see anyone wanting to eat or smoke that... just because God made it doesn't mean he made it for what it's being used and abused for...

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:15pm



**Tama Fisher** Witches spoke English too ? Are we sinning by speaking English 😏

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 7:25pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Sophie Wallace** You are if you're casting a spell....

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 7:27pm



Write a reply...



**Tj Whitehead** The apostle Paul made a clear distinction between the Spirit being in control and the flesh being in control (see Galatians 5). There is nothing else that can have control of you: either you are being led by the Spirit or led by the flesh. I challenge you to consider which might be leading you once you lose your motor skills, sound judgement, reasoning, and memory upon being high.

One key hermeneutical model is this:

"And don't get drunk with wine, which leads to reckless actions, but be filled by the Spirit:"

Ephesians 5:18

Some try to make the claim: "well I can drink scotch and get drunk since Paul only said not to get drunk on wine."

The IMPLICATIONS of Scripture, how we interpret the meaning as applied to things that the writers were not exposed to (e.g. Weed), are to be sought. If you consider yourself a student of God's Word, someone who is actually willing to die to self, follow Him daily, surrender your Will for the sake of His, you must forsake all presumptions of your own. If this meme is your viewpoint, you have not done that when you have read this passage. Let me show you how to consider the implications of Ephesians 5:18

ASK YOURSELF THIS QUESTION:

"If the Apostle Paul were alive today and I tried to make the case for getting drunk by any other means than wine, or for getting high because he does not mention becoming impaired by cannabis, would he say 'of course I was specifically referring to becoming impaired due to just drinking wine' OR would he say 'of course becoming drunk by other means and getting high applies to what I was saying!! There was no other alcoholic beverage to become drunk on or drugs to become impaired by in the 1st century in Palestine!'"

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

Surrender your will to the Holy Spirit and it is easily seen what the meaning of this text is: do not willfully become mentally impaired because if you are not in control of your thoughts, vision, or motor skills because of some plant or drink then the Spirit is definitely not leading you either. You are being controlled by the sinful nature.

This excuse that this meme illustrates doesn't stand either. For example, let's use that for other plants! 🌿

"God made poison oak so of course it's not bad for your to smoke it, He'd be okay with that. After all, He made al plants for us."

The truth is that not everything is good for us to smoke. Many chemicals effect naturally established equilibrium in our body (cannabis disrupts that of our brain causing people to feel numb, leading to colorful feelings that are not naturally felt). These should be avoided because of what Paul says concerning drunkenness. Besides, too much of anything can kill you or become sinful. If you gorge yourself on food- it's a sin called gluttony. Drinking too much water at one sitting can kill you. Understand the real physio-chemical reality behind God's creation and the proper treatment of the body He has given us, how He calls us to holy living (Lev. 19:2), and His specific laws to help us in that venture.

I hope this was insightful.

God bless  
TJ

Like · Reply · 14 hrs



**David Summers** It's just a word. I'm not saying it's right necessarily, but it's the same as saying crap? Literally the exact same thing. So to those of you calling it crap (which it kinda is)..... c'mon, the only reason it's bad, is because someone somewhere decided that it was bad and taught their kids that way.

Like · Reply · 20 hrs



**Johanna Caba Rodriguez** I'm glad this page pushes the "limits" sometimes. Maybe you should have omitted the cuss word but I think some of you ought to do some research on marijuana and it's medicinal benefits before you get into a tizzy about it.

Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 4:03pm



**Allison Thompson** The hacker posted it

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 5:14pm



**Johanna Caba Rodriguez** You're kidding... 🤪

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:29pm



**Vanessa Provencal** Marijuana's good.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:44pm



Write a reply...





Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Rowan Ireland** Thou shalt not take the Devils lettuce and loose sight of the true Lord damnable heathens. I forsake you to the depths of mordor from whence you came. Begone foul ones.... Down down down down down down down down down down down down down down down down down down to hell.....  
Damnable heathen

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 2:41pm



**Martin Power** Cormac Lonergan

Like · Reply · 14 hrs



Write a reply...



**Neylyn Ashley Martinez** For the people who are flipping out over the weed part.

Its a serious medicinal substance which is organic, way safer than the chemically generated drugs everyone on here takes on a daily basis. My serious question is, is your stance on medicinal Marijuana really to be against it and why?

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 5:42pm



**Amanda Aubin** Smoking weed for fun probably isn't advised in the bible. However I don't think I'll be struck down using it for my gastroparesis. I'd rather use a plant than Reglan which has dangerous and sometimes permanent side effects.

Like · Reply · 1 · 22 hrs



**Nathaniel Banderman** I feel like if Jesus was on earth nowadays he would be hanging out with stoners and would hardly set foot in the church's of some of the people commenting. He also probably hung out with people that cursed and were vulgar with there mouths.

Check yourself before you hypocrites wreck yourself.

Like · Reply · 6 hrs



**Philip Troiano** Profanity is the use of language where it can unfairly disturb others for being used in vain, blurted trivially, or offending the name of God. We are not called to respect man, but we are also not called to offend our fellow man. This post was not appropriate.

As for weed, like everything else on this planet, it can be used for good or for evil and for some reason stupid humans think inanimate objects have only one use and somehow also have the innate ability to be good or bad. Inanimate objects dont have intentions, people. I am on the verge of sarcasm. I need to stop.

Like · Reply · 13 hrs



**Danny Guynn** I normally think all your posts are hilarious but this is highly inappropriate. It doesn't matter what your stance is on weed or foul language. Jesus was not sent down to argue over if weed is ok to smoke or not and Jesus never had to use curse words to make his point.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:52pm



**Allison Thompson** The hacker posted it

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 5:14pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Nick Skalisky** When Paul said "I consider these things rubbish" in comparison to Christ, guess what word the word for "rubbish" actually transliterates to?

Cursing means the opposite of blessing, not what many of you think it means. Jesus cursed a tree and it didn't involve using "curse" words.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 6:28pm



**S Jacob Oxendine** Keep or take it down. It's your page. Most of these people saying take it down wouldn't want you to look at their Netflix Q or their browser history before they delete it.

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 4:31pm



**Clayton Collier** The hacker doesn't care what people think.

Like · Reply · 23 hrs



Write a reply...



**Clayton Tinervin** Hemlock is also a plant...also not a good idea.

Studies show that the effect of marijuana on a developing brain are very negative. If the argument is that we should let people ages 25 and up have access to marijuana? I think that makes a lot more sense.

Like · Reply · 13 hrs



**Anthony Puckett** And also if smoking weed is a sin than all other types of pharmakeia such as aspirin or antidepressant or Vicodin all equally a Sin you can realize what the Bible says all things are possible not all things are profitable and idolatry is wrong so if you place these things about Christ then you've got a problem!

Like · Reply · 8 hrs



**Ashley Ditmore** What is pot? Weed. When/why were the "weeds" created ...it was all part of the curse. Weeds came with sin. It's bad. It is also a mind-altering drug and we, as Christians, were told to be "sober-minded". Common sense!

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 6:07pm · Edited

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Richard Lethbridge** Cannabis is a mild altering drug that numbs reality so you think you can cope with it better ..it also has been know to cause depression, psychosis,paranoia and mood swings ... that's why I disagree with it

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:34pm



**Alexandria Coburn** Wrong

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:00pm



**Richard Lethbridge** Founded on what facts Alexandria Coburn .....I speak from personal experience of using this drug for more than ten years !

Like · Reply · 23 hrs



**Kat Mermmaid** personal experience != facts

Like · Reply · 22 hrs



Write a reply...



**James Pritchard** You guys need to lighten up , all these massive rants and things about damning us and the cuss word and the weed is the sort of stuff that gives us stereotypes of boring pew siting stuck ups , when really if people see us on a more relatable level it's easier to tell them about God and have them respect your opinion.

Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 3:22pm



**Andrew Gould** same reason we pay for other medicines that grow: coffee, ginger, arnica, etc....someone has to cultivate, harvest and distribute it

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:51pm



**Andy Elizabeth Bates** After seeing this, I have decided to unfollow this page. I find this depiction of Jesus to be extremely offensive. Not only does it show Jesus cursing, but it condones illegal activity. And since he was the one who told us to obey the laws of the land, I'm pretty sure he wouldn't be condoning this.

Like · Reply · 18 hrs



**Sarah Belle** A hacker posted it though.. 😞

Like · Reply · 12 hrs



Write a reply...



**Mollie Lattimore**  I get being offended by the bad word, but you can't seriously believe Jesus was against weed. It is a plant, one of Gods creations. It used to be believed that he had been anointed in cannabis oil because it was sacred.

Like · Reply · 23 hrs

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Steven Cazares** I like the point that this meme is trying to get across. The language is a little unnecessary, but the point is pretty funny. That being said, i don't think it should be on this page. I come on this page to look at family friendly comedy and it just feels out of place.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 4:29pm



**Allison Thompson** The hacker posted it

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:14pm



**Michelle Ramey Day** Allison Thompson if a hacker posted it then why hasn't the admin deleted it?

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 7:47pm



**Steven Cazares** The amount of shares made me laugh harder than the meme. Haha.

Like · Reply · 22 hrs



**Tamara Minnig** christianity is about loving your god and neighbours before anything else... you guys should keep that in mind

Like · Reply · 1 · 9 hrs



**Steven Cazares** That's really what matters in the end, I don't think this is really that big a deal.

Like · Reply · 9 hrs



Write a reply...



**Amanda Webberley** 1 Peter 4:7

The end of all things is at hand; therefore be self-controlled and sober-minded for the sake of your prayers.

I always thought God was very literal when he says be sober minded or that it can lead you astray.

Like · Reply · 10 hrs · Edited



**Victor Miller** "Sorcery" (commonly spoken of as a sinful fruit of our fallen nature) is "pharmakeia" in Greek, which is where we get our word "pharmacy" and is defined as intentional use of a substance to alter one's state of mind.

So it's not okay.

Like · Reply · 3 hrs



**Jonathan Eccles** To suggest that Christ would curse and thus sin is absolute blasphemy and an attack on His character. Horrible for a so-called "Christian" page. Plus, pictures like this are a violation of the 2nd commandment.

Like · Reply · 23 hrs




Write a reply...




**Leigha Watlington** I think the only reason cannabis is "bad" is because of the stigma developed around all legal things and the fact that your judgement is significantly impaired when you're high. This lack of reason can lead to sins and bad decisions, just like drinking in excess can.

Like · Reply · 13 hrs



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant


 **Wyteria Evette Norwood** It doesn't only hurt that it contains a swear word, but that it's written in a way that it is coming from Jesus. Jesus only does what The Father does and says what He says. God The Father would never, I repeat, never swear. Please take it down. You're not giving the world a good representation of our Lord.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:07pm


 **Ashley Brown** A hacker posted this picture, not the admin. 😞

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:52pm



 Write a reply... 


 **Amanda La Roux Eisenhauer** Just white out the I. BESIDES You're suppose to be 18yrs or OLDER to be on facebook. Also NEWFLASH It is LEGAL in FOUR STATES Now, And plenty of other states have legal Medicinal use, cause they aint caught up yet haha

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:21pm · Edited

 **Jaedon Kanyid** We are called to stand apart from the world. To be a contrast society. Using swear words and especially applying them as if Jesus our Lord and Savior used it, is highly offensive to His character. We should honor His power and character and not make it stoop to the worldly ways. Please remove this!


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:41pm

 Write a reply... 


 **Quaniee Harrison** 1st Peter 5:8 Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:


This post was unwise to put up, you can't be the salt if or the light acting worldly


Like · Reply · 19 hrs

 **Trevor Iverson** Be sober-minded; be watchful. Your adversary the devil prowls around like a roaring lion, seeking someone to devour. -1 Peter 5:8 It's not the drug, it's the state it puts people in. It's sad, but it feels like way too many people forget about this verse

Like · Reply · 16 hrs

 **Karl Kiocho** Why are people being salty about this meme at all? The weed? The curse word? Ok, so what? Why get so uptight? It's a joke people!

Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 3:12pm

 **Tim Liske** If a meme on fb really is a huge concern to you, then maybe you need to get off Facebook and preach the gospel. Dint sit around and berate people for something you may have no knowledge on. Its one thing to have faith because you have seen the truth and a completely other if you've been told the truth your whole life.

Like · Reply · 13 hrs

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Hunter Morris** Weed is mind altering. The bible says not to numb our senses because then we are vulnerable. That's why I think its wrong. Not saying it for sure is but from what I've read in the bible I just think we shouldn't.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:08pm



**Amanda Aubin** Prescription medication does too

Like · Reply · 22 hrs



**Cara Lynn Fulstone** Prescription weed is also different from just smoking weed for fun, though.

Like · Reply · 9 hrs



Write a reply...



**Mike Blalock** Should definitely be taken down. It cast the wrong image on Christ. Not weed. Weed is a plant but the curse word and the way it's put makes it seem worldly. Should definitely come down. Just my opinion though.

Like · Reply · 21 hrs



**Emily Branson** Done with this page because of all the terrible Second Commandment violations and the disrespect for the Savior. Y'all need to repent.

Like · Reply · 2 · 23 hrs



Write a reply...



**Andrew Heckinger** Ephesians 4:29-30: "Do not let any unwholesome talk come out of your mouths, but only what is helpful for building others up according to the needs, that it may benefit those who listen."

Like · Reply · 9 hrs



**Hannah Ruth** I highly doubt Jesus would swear. Actually I'm pretty sure of it. Out of the same mouth come blessings and cursing. My brothers this not ought be so. James 3:10

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:01pm



Write a reply...



**Andre Wilkens** its just people use it for recreational , which i don't think God created it for . and like everyone else, this has a swear word, and Jesus never sweated, so in a way this could be blasphemous ,

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:37pm



**Nicholas James Iverson** Sooooo beer and wine are blasphemous?

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:13pm



**Andre Wilkens** no, I'm saying that this is depicting jesus as someone who swears , and jesus doesn't , so its kinda blaphemoius

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:34pm



**Adam Barton** i just want to point out he was in the desert for a period of time so he probably did indeed sweat...

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:55pm



Write a reply...



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Stephen Hill** Kind of funny but 'weed' is not the soft drug that many people like to think it is. Smoking it is a mis-use of God's creation. On balance I would prefer if this was taken down.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:50pm



**Jaclyn Golino** Romans 14:13-23 "Therefore let us not judge one another anymore, but rather resolve this, not to put a stumbling block or a cause to fall in our brother's way. I know and am convinced by the Lord Jesus that there is nothing unclean of itself, but to him who considers anything to be unclean, to him it is unclean. Yet if your brother is grieved because of your food, you are no longer walking in love. Do not destroy with your food the one for whom Christ died. Therefore do not let your good be spoken of as evil; for the kingdom of God is not eating and drinking, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Spirit. For he who serves Christ in these things is acceptable to God and approved by men. Therefore let us pursue the things which make for peace and the things by which one may edify another. Do not destroy the work of God for the sake of food. All things indeed are pure, but it is evil for the man who eats with offense. It is good neither to eat meat nor drink wine nor do anything by which your brother stumbles or is offended or is made weak. Do you have faith? Have it to yourself before God. Happy is he who does not condemn himself in what he approves. But he who doubts is condemned if he eats, because he does not eat from faith; for whatever is not from faith is sin." Have a blessed day and much love!

Like · Reply · 10 hrs



**Josiah Malaulau** 😞

Ephesians 4:5 - Neither filthiness, nor foolish talking, nor jesting, which are not convenient: but rather giving of thanks.

Ephesians 4:29 - Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers.

James 1:26 - If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain.

Like · Reply · 19 hrs



**Mike Kee** People say why would you out law a plant God made for us but they forget that one of the first things God did in the garden of eden was out law a plant. So that argument is dumb. And i really hope they get control of this hacker situation!

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 5:09pm



**Jemimah Grace Curtis** Yes God made cannabis, maybe for medical purposes. But did he make it so people can smoke it until they eventually die from it... Probably not. PS: That cus word was a bit too much.

Like · Reply · 7 hrs

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Jared Dozal** "Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed which is upon the face of all the earth.....To you it will be.....And God saw everything that he made, and, behold, it was very good." (Genesis 1:29-31)

Like · Reply · 2 · 12 hrs



**Sara M. Rowsey** Not cool... Jesus did create, but He didn't create it to do harm. The world manipulated it to do that. He also wouldn't curse. You just lost a follower and from the looks of it many others. It's a testimony thing. You should understand.

Like · Reply · 14 hrs



**Kris Wolf** We pay for every plant, every mineral....we even charge each other for energy that comes from remnants of previous living beings! Money moves the world. That's no surprise.

Like · Reply · 13 hrs



**Lauren Elizabeth Mathis** You should check out genesis 1:12 IT IS IN THE BIBLE AND ITS A GOD MADE PLANT! We can't help DUMB kids turned it into a drug instead of a healing agent offered by Mother Earth!

Like · Reply · 12 hrs



**Geoff Carr** A plant, in itself, is innocent. It didn't become perverted until man touched it. There is a lot out there that is okay by itself, only becoming tools of evil once touched and perverted by man.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:50pm



**Mackenzie Roberts** Lol calm down people. It is a word. This world is filled with things we don't agree with. If it is hurting people then we can deal with it but things like this, well, if you dont like it, just ignore it.

Like · Reply · 13 hrs



**Jason Wynn** I'm not going to say that it should be taken down, all I'm going to say is that there is a curse word in the picture and that is not what I expected from this page. I also would not have expected a meme talking about weed on this page.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:17pm



**Tiffany Beth Johnson** From what I have seen this was a hacker

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:32pm



**Jason Wynn** Yeah, after I posted the comment, that thought crossed my mind too.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:47pm



Write a reply...



**Isaiah Ssemanda** The point the picture is trying to make, I got it. The fact that it makes it look like Jesus swore, nah. Just take it down. It makes Jesus look bad to any atheists that could probably be liking this page

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:14pm



**Hayley Ferrell** The hacker posted this

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:25pm




**Isaiah Ssemanda** Ah. Makes sense


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:26pm






Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant


 **Savanna Kawa** orrrr.. it shows that christians actually have a sense of humor?

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:23pm


 **Isaiah Ssemanda** Christians have a sense of humor. Jesus has the greatest sense of humor if you ask me about the greatest man that walked this planet. But what we should be careful of is displaying the Jesus that cussed because that would not look like the Jesus of the Bible that we Christians are trying to preach to the world


Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 4:28pm


 Write a reply... 

 **Raquelle Bhengu** This hacker has put his finger in the eye of the Almighty Jehova. ... I pray for mercy. ... I've read the bible. ... It never goes well for the one that does that. ... and I pray that they stop. #GodCantBeMocked


Like · Reply · 20 hrs

 **Marshal Duval** Since when did Christians become whiny like libral? It's a natural plant. That soda your drinking does more harm to your body then weed ever will.


Like · Reply ·  1 · 23 hrs

 **Cara Lynn Fulstone** Even if it is a plant, it is still used to get people intoxicated which is considered wrong in the bible. As is cursing! Please take this down my friend.

Like · Reply · 9 hrs


 **Chad Taggart** Man, y'all get so butt hurt over every single thing. I don't agree with it? So in that case, just keep scrolling instead of saying "I HAVE TO PUT A STOP TO THIS".



Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:39pm


 **Sam Gardner** This is supposed to be a place where christians can laugh about Christianity. Jesus would never curse, so acting like he would is likely a sin. Take it down

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:15pm

 **Savanna Kawa** it's a hacker.

Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:23pm

 Write a reply... 

 **Zac Hipwell** Why does everyone take a post on facebook so seriously. It's a meme page. Is supposed to be jokes, taken lightly but everyone is getting all upset and saying how bad this 'hacker' is. Meanwhile he/she is laughing his/her head off at all of this silly people getting all cut up about a photo someone posted on the internet

Like · Reply · 23 hrs · Edited

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Torriunno Mitchell Dutton** Nitwit language. Don't speak for Jesus who isn't here to defend himself of this disgrace.  
One thing to be funny but as peacemakers better to delete then stir up the pot. The world is not our home and it loves to talk this way.  
We are in this world but not of it.  
Real tired of conforming and compromise.  
Reword it. Sigh  
Like · Reply · 2 hrs



**Mike James Foley** Just want to share with my fellow christians about "cursing". Bible DOES say not to. I just want to educate.  
[https://www.openbible.info/topics/swear\\_words](https://www.openbible.info/topics/swear_words)  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:50pm



**Chris Tuzeneu** Aside from the fact that this meme was posted by a hacker... if you think those verses have to do with "swear words" rather than the speaking of actual cursES and hateful slanderous speech, you're missing the point entirely. I bet you find more references to gossip than four letter words in Scripture.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:57pm



**Mike James Foley** Negative my brother, I have read Colossians and I promise you it is not out of context. I don't think you read all the verses on the link, but only a few. The fact that you have spoken hateful speech towards me just tells me that you could learn from those verses that you say I don't understand.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:19pm



**Mike James Foley** Chris Tuzeneu speak words of love not hurtful words  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:24pm



**Francisco Garcia** No actually Chris is right on this one. If I stub my toe and speak four letter words or use those words in a context that is not slanderous/malicious towards God, others, or myself, then no wrong is committed.  
The whole of the law love the Lord your G... [See More](#)  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:29pm



**Mike James Foley** Yes Francisco that is a verse that is true, but read all the rest about cursing and slanderous talk. There is more than just that one verse. I'm not gonna argue anymore because it is stated clear as day in the Bible lol.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:33pm



Write a reply...



**Jesse Brantley** James 1:26 NASB  
If anyone thinks himself to be religious, and yet does not bridle his tongue but deceives his own heart, this man's religion is worthless.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:31pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Ashley Brown** A hacker posted this picture, not the admin. 😞  
Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 6:53pm



 **GaryandTamara Smith** I think Jesus would have a problem with people sitting around getting high when they should be productive, and maintaining their bodies as temples....  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:16pm

 **Emily Pryor** You should probably take this picture down it is a bad witness and I thought this was a good "Christin" page but I guess I was wrong #sodisapionted#yourbetterthanthat  
Like · Reply · 13 hrs

 **Malachi Lashley** I'd expect this from ChristianityBall, but I am a little surprised to see it here. That's all there really is to say about it.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:56pm

 **Ashley Brown** A hacker posted this picture, not the admin. 😞  
Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 6:54pm

 **Malachi Lashley** I figured just as much  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:55pm



 **Kojo Acq** This is disappointing, just wanted a page that wouldn't just default to being another normal meme page, ah well, wishful thinking  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:39pm


 **Ashley Brown** A hacker posted this picture, not the admin. 😞  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:54pm



**Kojo Acq** Okay that's reassuring  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 7:15pm







 **Austin T. Bohne** Take it down because of a cuss word?  
Lol. A word that man gives meaning; didn't know that God judges based off of opinions of man.  
Like · Reply · 23 hrs


Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant


 **Brian Holder** James 1:26  
If anyone thinks himself to be religious, and yet does not bridle his tongue but deceives his own heart, this man's religion is worthless.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:57pm


 **Jose Castillo** If people think it's a sin to use cannabis, just remeber. Jesus died for our sins so if you aren't sinning he died for nothing.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:17pm



 **Lindsey Yarboro** This completely inaccurately portrays Jesus and I think is disrespectful to his character. I was really disappointed to see that this page was the reason for this picture being in my newsfeed.  
Like · Reply ·  7 · Yesterday at 3:18pm


 **Hayley Ferrell** The hacker posted this  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:24pm



 **Lindsey Yarboro** Yeah I noticed those comments after commenting this. I'm on my phone though and can't figure out how to delete it.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:25pm



 **Chandra Stewart** Click the arrow at the top right of the post. You can mark it as spam or a hacker and hopefully help the guy get his site back.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:39pm



 **Jeffery Roell** Hackers  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 8:24pm

 Write a reply... 

 **Cody Rosinski** You can't act like weed isn't abused, if it's used to fill a void, then you probably aren't right in your walk with God anyways.  
Like · Reply · 23 hrs

 **CharlieandAlayna Jones** God calls us to be Holy as He is Holy. And smoking Weed isn't one of them. Trust me I've smoked weed when I was a sinner and it made me feel filthy and dirty. Just because God created it doesn't always mean it is pure!. Remember The Devil tempted Eve and said if she Eats the Fruit that she shall not Surely Die When God Clearly told them it would Kill them. And God created that too. God created things for His Honor and For Dishonor. Who can stop God's hand? And Who Can predict God? No man can. I'm so dissappointed in this Post. Woe to them who call Evil Good and Good Evil!  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 23 hrs · Edited

 **CharlieandAlayna Jones** And the Jesus I know would have NEVER had a filthy word like that come out of His Holy mouth. Ever!  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 4:42pm

 Write a reply... 

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Jonathan Tondee** The have always been fun and lighthearted. The moment you take my savior and degrade him enough to imply the use of profanity. Is the day you will be unfollowed  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:59pm

 **Ashley Brown** A hacker posted this picture, not the admin. 😞  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:54pm

 Write a reply... 😊

 **Kaleb Koho** Lol the triggered people 😂 gahhh stop judging people and learn to laugh at dumb jokes. This is real life, learn to live in it  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:11pm

 **Danny Moore** This joke isn't even funny... the token shock value cuss word doesn't help. Take this trash down guys. You are better than this.  
Like · Reply · 23 hrs

↳ 1 Reply

 **Simon Parker** Hahahahahahahahaha oh the pharisees just came wrenching outta the woodwork! Holy crap this was funny, please keep more of these coming!  
Like · Reply · 14 hrs

 **Jonathan Masri** I don't think I'm the only one who noticed, but this is the first post on this page that actually used profanity in a meme. lol  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:50pm

 **Ashley Brown** A hacker posted this picture, not the admin. 😞  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:54pm

 Write a reply... 😊

 **Lauren Elizabeth Mathis** Well genesis 1:12 says and the earth brought forth grass and herb yielding seed and god saw that it was good So I'm just saying!  
Like · Reply · 12 hrs

 **Tina Marie** Uh seriously, im disappointed and no longer a fan. I will be disassociating myself with this page....this is far from Godly.  
Like · Reply · 🇺🇸 1 · Yesterday at 5:11pm

 **David Dacosta** Then you must stay home and do nothin because it's nothing godly out in the "world" with that kind of mindset  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:35pm

 **Ashley Brown** A hacker posted this picture, not the admin. 😞  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:55pm

 **Tina Marie** I saw the post about that, 😊  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 7:02pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Cole Leo Vincoy Geconcillo** I know this is an attempt at a joke. I'm not butt hurt. But where do you draw the line between a joke and profanity? Where is the reverence for Christ?

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:52pm



**Savanna Kawa** it's a hacker.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:23pm



**Cole Leo Vincoy Geconcillo** Oh. Okay. Wow. That sucks.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:27pm



Write a reply...



**Wes Lyon** Could this not be a test to see if we are quick to judge and bash a person. If we are quick to do so, then maybe we are not as good of Christians as we thought.

Like · Reply · 19 hrs



**Helen Mae Clover** I'm sorry, but we all know it's a hacker, so everyone just CALM DOWN and laugh ok?

Like · Reply · 25 · Yesterday at 2:35pm



**Chase Corry** I wish it wasn't a hacker.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:48pm



Write a reply...



**Caleb Ens** Ephesians 4:29 - Let no unwholesome word proceed from your mouth, but only such a word as is good for edification according to the need of the moment, ...

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:30pm



Write a reply...



**Jared D'Angelo** Stop freaking about the swear word. I doubt none of you HAVN'T sword before so keep your pants on and stop being triggered.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:36pm



**Adam Barton** I was about to break out my broadsword myself

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:58pm



Write a reply...



**Bailey Nicole Titus** You need to take that down.. first thing is this really honoring God and Two would God want you to use that kind of language?

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:50pm



**Savanna Kawa** it's a hacker.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:24pm



**Bailey Nicole Titus** Savanna Kawa I know..

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:14pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Oscar Bejarano** "I have the right to do anything," you say—but not everything is beneficial. "I have the right to do anything"—but not everything is constructive."

(1 Corinthians 10:23)

Like · Reply · 7 hrs



**Steve Apollo Fennec Delacroix** Never forget the wedding in Canaan when Jesus turned water into wine when the people were already drunk from the wine they had before

Like · Reply · 13 hrs



**Jeffrey Cox** You should take this down because it offends the religion that my government and corporate America has indoctrinated me to follow.

Like · Reply · 20 hrs



**Gamaliel Narvaez** What happen to this page lol, cursing and talking about weed? And guys... stop. Yes it's natural, but no God didn't make it to be processed and smoked lol.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:20pm



**Hayley Ferrell** The hacker posted this

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:27pm



**Tristan Martin** How can you determine what God intended? Truly?

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:10pm



**Gamaliel Narvaez** Tristan Martin are you... joking?

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 7:28pm



Write a reply...



**Jacob Gibson** Let's caption this!

<http://vignette1.wikia.nocookie.net/.../340/height/485...>

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:15pm · Edited



**Daniel Quinn Casey** I think a lot of people don't realize this was a hacker, based off the fact that everyone is angry at the actual page itself. Pay attention people.

Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 3:11pm



**Nicholas Young** "Weed is a gateway drug"

No its not. The only reason people get exposed to more than weed, from weed, is because they cant go to the store and buy it, they have to buy it from drug dealers.

"This has a curse in it, its bad. Take it down."

Grow up.

"Jesus doesnt want us smoking weed."

Half right. If you abuse weed and worship it, jesus is sad. If you enjoy it and use it like jesus and the apostles enjoyed and used wine, youre fine.

Like · Reply · 15 hrs




**Aaron Lawrence** Guys, it's the hacker...


Like · Reply · 48 · Yesterday at 2:32pm







**Tom Harshberger** I just love the dialogue people are having in the comment section. The inner struggle is real.



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



 **Aaron Lawrence** lol  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:49pm



 **Scott Winter** "Don't make Jesus swear" might be my favorite. I feel bad for the guy, though ... stupid hacker.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:05pm



 **Graham King** Sorry, don't find anything funny about cannabis, I've worked with students for the past 22 years and seen too many young lives ruined by it.  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:10pm



 **Hayley Ferrell** Hacker posted this picture  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:11pm

 **Landen Bigham** God also made anthrax a bacterium.  
He made poison oak a plant, uranium a mineral, and drunkenness a sin. Are we just naming things he made and what they are?  
Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 3:10pm

 **Daniel Rutledge** Love how people are mad about the cuss word but not about the plant that teaches people to rely on it rather than God.  
Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 2:36pm

 **Chase Corry** Haha, excuse me? Go have another drink . God's medicine is available for the world you brainwashed idiot. Reefer madness!  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 2:49pm

 **Daniel Rutledge** I don't drink alcohol 😊  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 2:49pm

 **Daniel Rutledge** And are you seriously being that insulting to me? You call yourself a follower of Christ and insult someone you should be calling brother?  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 2:50pm



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Michael Schellen** People won't come to God if people continue to be over religious. It makes us look snotty and judgmental. Getting up set over stupid things get over it.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:55pm



**Mae Brown** Getting high leads to foolishness and debauchery. We are to be sober in mind and on guard at all times. Repent pot smokers and cannabis advocates. If it isn't for medicinal uses and you use it for recreational use (and God will know your heart even if you say otherwise why you use it) then it is no better and no worse than seeking to get drunk and to rely on a feeling or an experience to relieve yourself.

Like · Reply · 23 hours ago



**Adrina Thompson** Not a good concept, but I can appreciate the hilarity in the joke-even if it has a cuss word lol. This put a smile on my face!

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:23pm



**Isaias Gonzalez** Seriously though take this down it's utterly inappropriate

Like · Reply · 28 · Yesterday at 2:31pm



**Loki Jan Eikeland** Are you doubting what God created?

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:32pm



**Devin Bowman** Hacker is back.

Like · Reply · 14 · Yesterday at 2:33pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Kevin Moises Hernandez** Not the weed  
The cuss word  
Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 2:36pm

 **Robert Brennen** Aye Loki Jan Eikeland God also created Opium and poison oak.. Some things just shouldn't be put in our body's, anything that changes the state of our mind and body is know as drunkenness and we all know that's a sin.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 2:49pm

 **Shauna Rhoads** A hacker took over the page. The real owner of this page never does this type of "joke"  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:53pm

 Write a reply... 

 **Nate Vance** This is what you get for making your password "Jesustakethepassword"  
Like · Reply ·  26 · Yesterday at 2:38pm

 **De'Arra Harris** Lol!  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:44pm

 Write a reply... 

 **Abi Russell** Hacker must have noticed my comment about unrelated artsy crafts not fitting the intended style- now we get this. Whoops.  
Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 2:33pm

 **David Cuthbertson** I'm concerned with people freaking out about the word instead of drug usage. Lolz  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 2:56pm

 **Shelley Mueller Pollak** If this is in fact a hacker, why is this post still up. I don't think it's funny to have Jesus say a curse word.  
Like · Reply ·  4 · Yesterday at 2:46pm

 **Nana Adwoa Ofori** It's obvious that the real admins haven't regained control of the page yet  
Like · Reply ·  3 · Yesterday at 3:12pm

 Write a reply... 

 **Noah Powers Belt** Hi single ladies does anyone wanna hook up and talk about phillipians with me  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 2:47pm

 **Mark Bayley** This doesn't belong here....  
Like · Reply ·  11 · Yesterday at 2:32pm

 **Devin Bowman** Hacker is back.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 2:34pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Dillon Mckinney** The hacker has returned ladies and gents. Relax  
Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 3:00pm · Edited



**Helen Mae Clover** The ones getting upset are obviously the ones who've never smoked a joint before.  
Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:59pm



**Brennan Barrier** Aaaand that's something to be embarrassed about???  
Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 3:04pm



**Helen Mae Clover** Aaaaaaaand how did you get that out of my sentence???  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:05pm



Write a reply...



**DaNaija Little** Didn't Peter cuss?? Didn't Jesus make Peter a disciple??  aw okay we missed that part of the New Testament huh??  
Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:41pm



**Bob Weible** Maybe you missed this part of the New Testament, huh?  
Ephesians 4:29 ESV  
Let no corrupting talk come out of your mouths, but only such as is good for building up, as fits the occasion, that it may give grace to those who hear.... [See More](#)  
Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 2:54pm



Write a reply...



**Kalen Snyder** Yeah I'm done, I'm unliking. This is too much. I don't know for sure if it's hackers or not but this is unreasonable.    
Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:19pm



Write a reply...



**Josh Hudson** Omg I'm so weak. 😂😂😂 also... Omg a curse word! ::GASP!:: come on folks. Grow up  
Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 2:55pm

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Mario Stacy** You need to recover from this one. Poor post that doesn't represent our king

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:16pm



**Hayley Ferrell** Hacker is back

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:18pm



**Mario Stacy** Hayley Ferrell there is a hacker??

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:20pm



Write a reply...



**Melissa Surges** 😂 these comments from "Christians!" So self-righteous!

Ugh. A swear!

Ugh. Weed!

Like · Reply · 4 · Yesterday at 3:30pm



**LacHarambe Corbett** Tom Graham this has a curse word it should be taken down!! 🤬🤬 #norespectforjesus

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 5:26pm



**Tom Graham** Such hypocritical profanity

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:31pm



Write a reply...



**Philip Divin** Why are you sharing this? Christians shouldn't cuss or talk about selling weed.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:08pm



**Hayley Ferrell** The hacker posted this

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:18pm



Write a reply...



**Cody Light** When the comments section is actually angry over a single curse word. Seriously people, calm yourselves.

Like · Reply · 3 · Yesterday at 4:21pm



**Mary Ulman** I don't care if you condone weed or not, this is true and funny.

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:38pm





**Mel Benson** Even if this is a hacker I'm not mad, this is accurate.



Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 3:07pm · Edited


Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant


 **Stef Vasutiu** This is some serious bad reasoning not to mention the topic, the language and so on  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 2:33pm

 **Jonathan Drown** "Shouldn't have a cuss word!1111!"  
Get some thicker skin.  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 2:42pm


 **Sergio Flores** Weed is bad, last time i did weed i had hallucinations that i was doing Cocain! Bad stuff right there.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 3:06pm


 **Josh Bernard** FYI- The admin here got locked out of his account and this is not him posting.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 5:16pm



 **Priscila Avila** Excellent example to use forgiveness  
Like · Reply ·  5 · Yesterday at 2:33pm


 **Ciarra Walker** Murphy Walker is it just me or is this pretty inappropriate.  
Like · Reply ·  2 · Yesterday at 3:00pm


 **Luey Diaz** 😂😂😂😂😂  
Like · Reply ·  1 · 14 hrs

 Write a reply... 


 **Hunter Craft** #BringChristianMemesBack  
Like · Reply ·  9 · Yesterday at 2:34pm


 **Aaron Michael Bray** Y'all. It's the hackers lol. It's not Michael and his crew  
Like · Reply ·  6 · Yesterday at 2:43pm

 **Tatsuya Yoshida** This really doesn't seem like something I'd expect from you guys  
Like · Reply · 13 hrs

 **Czyreen Nicole Arda** Very disappointed with the cursed word and all... This is inappropriate in many ways.  
Like · Reply · 23 hours ago

 Write a reply... 

 **Ryan Teague** 2 fun facts  
Obviously if anyone hadn't noticed before that this was posted by the hackers who frequently take over this page  
The second... Jesus didn't make Marijuana a plant simply because it was created before he was born  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 2:49pm


 **Daniel Worley** Jesus has always existed. But to expound on your point, poison ivy is all natural and a plant but you definitely should not eat it.

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

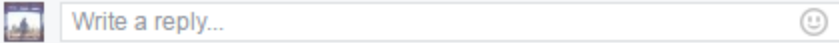
 **Ryan Teague** He wasn't on Earth during the time of its creation.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:09pm

 Write a reply... 


 **Markus Zhitkov** Jesus create the weed but no need to use that language .  
Jesus would never use this word  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:12pm

 Write a reply... 


 **Kimball Thomas** Jesus would never curse. Also, God has told us at times not  
to consume certain substances.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:21pm

 Write a reply... 

 **Echol York** Anything that uses the word Weed and s\*#t in the same sentence  
needs to be taken down.  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:53pm

 **Clayton Collier** It will be once the admins regain control of the page.  
Like · Reply ·  1 · Yesterday at 9:29pm

 Write a reply... 

 **Daniel Ecklund** Banning a plant was one of the first things God did..  
Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:12pm

 **Gabe Michael Torson** PLEASE JUST STOP! We ALL know that this is the  
hacker posting, and none of us find it funny! You may now delete this  
page!!  
Like · Reply · 21 hours ago

 **Jeremy Richard** One of the very first things God did after finishing the  
universe was a make a plant illegal.  
Like · Reply · 12 hrs

Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Chad Antonio Escobedo** Cannabis is okay for medicinal purposes but any other use for it is against God.

Like · Reply · 18 hrs



**Nathanael Looper** Thank GOD this page has picked up. This is some great content

Like · Reply · 13 hrs



**Bryn Foreman** This is the part where all of the legit Christians on this page realize it may be satire. Queue the preaching.

Like · Reply · 21 hrs



**Samuel Southard** The profanity in this isn't cool. But the idea isn't that bad though.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:07pm



**LaVina Ellison** Please understand that we're not to smoke weed. Like, stop playin. We who lean and trust in Jesus are not to use any drug as a stress reliever or to alter our mood.

Like · Reply · 2 · Yesterday at 2:51pm

4 Replies



**Melissa Andreano** U think that's inappropriate?? Wow 🤔 I'm very surprised you actually posted this!

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:31pm



Write a reply...



**Dan Brown** Pretty sure this is a hacker. There is no way the admin would post this usually...

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 4:03pm

1 Reply



**Matthew Barton** Really starting to get fed up with this page.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:57pm

2 Replies



**Matt Fischer** This means the hacker is gone, who are all you new ppl?

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:03pm



**Thereisnohappiness Here** Show me a list in the Bible I can't say then come back to me.


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 6:33pm



**Joshua Scarborough** I like this one, though I get why people might have an issue with it. 10/10 good meme

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 5:33pm


Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant

 **Joseph Volpendesta** It is quite possible to make your point without being vulgar.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:39pm

 **Savanna Kawa** it's a hacker.


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:25pm

 **Joseph Volpendesta** Savanna Kawa possibly, but the vulgarity still gets old.


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:26pm

 **Dalton Isaac Brasier** Dude shut up


Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:31pm

 **Joseph Volpendesta** Dalton Isaac Brasier does your mommy know2 that you're on her computer?


Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 4:32pm

 Write a reply...




 **Michelle Thompson** Quite surprised to see this, not offended by the concept, could have been better put though. 😊


Like · Reply · 23 hours ago

 **Tim Watson** Still illegal in a lot of states too. Maybe not for long, but for the time being it is. Garbage meme


Like · Reply · 11 hrs

 **Amanda Tabb-Sellers** A little curse word isn't gonna do any harm. Calm down. Lol


Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:23pm

 **Jessee T Carter** Hackers give this page back! Admit your sins and give this back to the original owner !


Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 3:01pm

 **Keegan Life** Oh no, here comes the Going To Hell Over One Curse Word train...

Like · Reply · 23 hours ago


 **Luke Witten** I get that people aren't happy about the language, but there's nothing wrong with cannabis 😂

Like · Reply · 14 hrs


 **Judah Niknam** I'm guessing this was a hacker. I do hope this wasn't a real post.

Prayers for you guys! 😊

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:50pm

 **Allison Hoffman** I don't cuss but come on people are you without sin? My pastor said crap one Sunday lets get real ok?

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 2:43pm

 **Noah Steffen** 😂 the comments are way funnier than the actual picture. All these people seeing a cuss word is like a vampire seeing the sun!

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 5:24pm



Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant



**Noah Steffen** 😂 the comments are way funnier than the actual picture. All these people seeing a cuss word is like a vampire seeing the sun!

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 5:24pm



**Douglass Hutchins** Haha I read some omg so funny the comments on the comments are even better

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 7:27pm



Write a reply...



**Kali Davis Mooneyhan** Like....should I unfollow? Why did they have to make Jesus cuss!?!

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:41pm · Edited

↳ 1 Reply



**Kristen Taverner** Ummm... why do we get charged for vegetables, fruits, or even meat?! God made all of those things too.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:09pm



**Jon A Than** Words are just words. They only have power when we GIVE them power.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:42pm



**C JR Williams** I am so glad I don't have to answer to GOD for putting this up ..you are in SOO much trouble!

Like · Reply · 7 hrs



**Anak Kraktol** Some serious rusting in here, so many Christians with only a basic understanding of their "faith" I weep for you all

Like · Reply · 12 hrs



**Joshua Jaiman** That should also go for anything that is farmed then.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:03pm



**Cj Powell** To be fair, Cocaine and heroine come from plants as well...

Like · Reply · 23 hrs



**Tyler Meader** Oooooo I've always loved this site but this one's kinda too far...

Like · Reply · 23 hours ago

↳ 1 Reply



**Julian Hoffman** Marshall everyone is triggered in the Cristian meme community lol

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 4:28pm



**Hannah Lynn Staton** The only thing I know is the Bible says be sober minded. That's hard to do if you're high all the time.

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:56pm



**Marcus Eduardo** Uuuuu shouldn't have a cuss word.. bunch of babies.. haha like non of you cuss.. plleeaassee! Lol

Like · Reply · Yesterday at 3:21pm



**James Myles Troxler** I mean, there's worse things hackers could post. Y'all need to relax 😂

Like · Reply · 1 · Yesterday at 6:23pm

# **the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order**

(April 2, 2017)

**the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order** is, actually, the complete last five years of my youtube search history. There were only minor changes that make this not 100% complete. Mostly, if I searched for a similar things multiple times in a row, I would delete some of the redundant searches. However, you'll still notice some redundancies, because I wanted the same effect of the redundancies, without the excesses. If I searched the same thing, many times, but not in consecutive order, they weren't excluded. Having said all that, I would guess only about 10-30 entries were deleted, and only because they added nothing.

the complete last 5  
years of my youtube  
search history in  
reverse chronological  
order

by

christian patterson

public housing  
soviet invasion of berlin  
flag burning  
german riot  
police violence riot  
chante has a man at home  
jesus christ superstar  
michael w smith friends  
beach boys forever  
mark henry poem to owen hart  
grand theft auto analysis  
art basel hong kong  
amber a'lee frost  
classic schmosby original  
classic schmosby  
iww song  
limp bizkit  
sonic the hedgehog memes  
american hi fi flavor of the weak  
yoon min suk usa  
lil yachty never switch up  
four horsemen theme  
nation of domination theme  
rocky maivia theme  
rock theme song 1998  
hardcore holly theme song  
big boss man theme  
contemporary poetics  
entry of the gladiators  
circus music  
magic fades  
urban design concepts  
henry kissinger war criminal  
henry kissinger evil  
crazy town butterfly  
donald trump embarrassing moments  
suburbs from above  
racketeering  
amine caroline  
papa roach last resort  
petey pablo freek a leek  
petey pablo freek a leek chopped  
lil yachty

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

vladivostok  
earthquake on live tv  
tompkins park riot  
new york riot 88  
new york riot  
union riot  
visible cloaks reassemblage  
thundercat drunk album  
mr perfect video package  
mr perfect  
razor ramon promo  
journey faithfully  
boston more than a feeling  
columbia university mfa creative writing  
columbia university mfa  
stephen bannon movie  
the reason full album  
urbanism asia  
slutever  
surnames in thailand  
o'hare ufo  
posadist  
ocean avenue yellowcard  
ufo sightings  
nick land  
ccru  
temple university  
chairman mao documentary  
china history documentary  
cultural revolution  
french revolution documentary  
donkey kong rap vaporwabe  
bawitdaba  
aaliyah i miss you  
soviet anthem  
sophie just like we never said goodbye  
philadelphia  
ric flair promo  
rick rude promo  
pinyin  
pinyin in 6 minutes  
game maker rpg tutorial  
macau

yoshi's island flower garden stoned  
yoshi's island flower garden remix  
chainsmokers  
streets of rage 2 soundtrack  
mandopop  
macau casinos  
gaston song  
las vegas hotel documentary  
great hotels las vegas  
samantha brown las vegas  
pass come bet  
best bet in craps  
craps treasure island  
bob marley concrete jungle  
brian pillman king of the ring promo  
sean spicer anne frank center  
las vegas taco bell  
cheapest places to eat on vegas strip  
sleepwalker julie byrne  
graduate level art lectures  
vaporwave  
angel olsen burn your fire for no witness full album  
julie byrne not even happiness full album  
terri runnels  
ludacris  
what's luv fat joe  
macho man slim jim  
power glove  
15 minutes  
for 15 minutes  
riot stock footage  
c-span footage  
skill based slot machine  
dr phil full episodes 2017  
papa roach time and time again  
super monkey ball 2 ost  
bellagio fountain playlist  
wynn playlist  
waking up in vegas  
high rollers casino ost  
casino kid nes music  
caesars palace 2000 ost  
gambling in vegas guide

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

sonic the hedgehog 15 minutes  
for 15 minutes cool  
for 15 minutes  
Me saying for 15 minutes  
sonic the hedgehog vs donkey kong  
best 3ds platformers  
fantasy mariah carey  
dreamcast vaporwave  
dreamcast  
dreamcast aesthetics  
beta 64 ocarina of time  
baccarat live in vegas  
philadelphia  
philadelphia eagles  
donkey kong country 2  
live vegas gambling  
gambling guides  
crazy taxi 3 glitter oasis song  
crazy taxi 3 glitter oasis  
las vegas level  
duke nukem forever soundtrack  
super mario rpg ost  
here comes the bride  
vegas stakes ost  
super caesars palace snes ost  
super caesars palace snes  
high rollers casino soundtrack  
golden nugget 64 soundtrack  
caesar's palace 2000 soundtrack  
rick steves europe  
brooklyn new york travel  
anita mui  
shenmue soundtrack  
sega soundtrack  
yoshi's island soundtrack  
mallsoft  
sonic the hedgehog vaporwave  
video game soundtrack vaporwave  
sonic the hedgehog soundtrack  
big baby dram  
big baby dram broccoli  
jeremy kyle full episode 2016  
jeremy kyle full episodes

sega dreamcast soundtrack  
kirby soundtrack  
migos  
best snes soundtracks  
razor ramon theme song  
wonder girls so hot  
camron hey ma  
lil wayne how to love  
jason derulo whatcha say  
razor ramon quotes  
kreyshawn breakfast  
young money bedrock  
bambu chairman mao  
bambu  
kpop synthpop  
kpop synth  
kpop 2017  
tove lo habits  
zion i country baked yams  
blue oyster cult i love the night  
rikishi theme song  
broadly  
waypoint vice  
moscow street walk  
moscow street  
moscow street noise  
last friday night  
jeremih planes  
dvsn  
lil wayne sorry 4 the wait  
lil wayne no ceilings  
kiss me thru the phone  
zion i  
lil yachty  
rae sremmurd  
caesar's palace soundtrack  
streets of rage 2 soundtrack  
kpop tropical  
just a little bit  
cash me outside how bow dah  
soviet anthem  
communist chant  
easy listening



the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

easy listening covers  
james blunt bm  
muzak james blunt  
beautiful music james blunt  
beautiful music covers  
muzak covers  
baby bash  
elevator music  
super powers promo hulk  
super powers promo  
laborwave  
east germany anthem  
hbk lost his smile  
ric flair promo to be the man  
ric flair promo styling profiling  
ric flair promo  
mother russia soundtrack  
communist china music  
why communism works  
let's play super mario rpg  
rome  
full dr phil episodes 2017  
urban design theory  
future subways  
public transportation theory  
subway design theory  
subway design  
nightcore lady in red  
nightcore lana del rey  
nightcore  
shut up man das racist  
mallvapor  
valkyria chronicles  
richard spencer punch  
a case of you  
sting theme song  
documentary russian revolution  
communist music  
soviet anthem english  
figaro figaro figaro song  
figaro  
sting rafters music  
graduation song pomp and circumstance

graduation song  
Barnum and Bailey's Favorite" by Karl King  
sting clash of champions 1996  
sting hogan  
sting watches from the rafters  
sting rafters  
13-year-old says mom will do anything to stop her from having fun full episode  
seoul travel documentary  
starting dark souls  
dark souls 1 guide  
brian pillman gun  
ember game quick play  
age of empires 2 tips  
age of empires 2 giantbomb  
dr phil full episodes 2017  
dr phil full episodes 2016  
martin denny  
montreal underground city  
mallsoft  
enter the void intro  
metroid soundtrack  
streets of rage 2 soundtrack  
mother russia soundtrack  
double dragon soundtrack  
martin denny  
vaportrap  
hardvapor  
hotline miami soundtrack  
enter the gungeon soundtrack  
scratch off lottery tickets  
dr phil full episodes 2016  
kpop playlist  
bangladesh  
piers morgan millionaire chinese  
chris jericho theme song  
mr ass theme  
reo speedwagon keep on loving you  
sophie just like we never said goodbye  
razor's edge scott hall  
frankensteiner  
frankensteiner compilation  
waxahatchee i think i love you  
waxahatchee

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

just like we never said goodbye  
the internationale  
kenny omega vs okada  
meltzer okada omega  
great wall of china documentary  
yugoslavia documentary  
it's you i like  
hot rod babe no babe wait  
pharmakon  
triumph over violence  
leah remini scientology and the aftermath episode 1  
leah remini finds out husband is cheating on ellen show  
pharmacy music  
Celine Dion elevator music  
celine dion instrumental  
Celine Dion beautiful music  
smooth jazz  
smooth jaz  
beautiful music  
elevator music  
inside rite aid  
pharmacy seoul  
korean pharmacist  
jit going ham  
chinese pharmacy  
german pharmacy  
pharmacy robbery  
malta  
spongebob band geeks full episode  
spongebob band  
spongebob talking  
old people fail compilation 2016  
vine compilation  
hulk hogan i'm a gay guy  
bawitdaba  
we are number one  
frasier meme  
frasier theme song remix  
cool\_as\_heck  
hogan losses  
dr phil full episodes 2016  
cybertron pokemon  
full dr phil episodes 2016

Fedora  
fedora cringe  
the internationale  
it's a picture of sting  
daniel bryan yes chants  
hypernormalisation full movie  
run the jewels  
run the jewe;s  
pokemon christmas bash  
bossanova  
anita mui  
dear mama  
aaliyah i miss you  
j cole no role modelz  
j cole  
new york city  
whose side are you on song  
run the jewels 2 full album  
you are not alone michael jackson  
tiananmen square documentary  
tiananmen square massacre  
communist china music  
mr brightside  
manifesto  
landlocked blues  
everybody gets a car  
videotape radiohead  
rage against the machine  
survivor i can't hold back  
joanna newsom full album  
harrah's las vegas  
gambling in vegas guide  
gambling in vegas  
nwo theme song  
sloterdijk english  
vaporwave playlist  
vaporwave las vegas  
i have longed to move away dylan thomas  
i have longed to move away  
dennis brown full album  
death grips full album  
the clash self titled full album  
the revolution will not be televised lyrics

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

the revolution will not be televised  
woody guthrie  
baccarat guide  
steiner screwdriver  
razor ramon theme song  
leonard cohen playlist  
gregory and the hawk boats and birds  
bossa nova full album  
bossa nova  
reagan killer mike  
how to mop  
squidward dismantle the establishment  
hillary concession speech 2016  
paul blart best scenes  
paul blart song  
taking back sunday full album  
every Seinfeld song  
howling wolf sexy  
exotica  
upbeat lounge music  
roman music  
flamingo las vegas musis  
the flamingo las vegas  
skate video on vegas strip  
caesars palace las vegas  
microhouse  
kanye west life of pablo  
casino music playlist  
casino playlist  
waking up in vegas  
vegas song  
chief keef full mixtape  
chief keef  
808s and heartbreak full album  
kid ink  
one night lil yachty  
las vegas attractions  
keep on loving you reo speedwagon lyrics  
macho man promo  
lil wayne i hate you  
lana del rey  
bryan adams heaven  
bryan adams everything i do

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

i can't hold back survivor  
flamingo las vegas casino  
94 diskont  
lounge music  
tropical house music  
wonder girls i feel you  
sonic the hedgehog bonus stage music  
sonic adventure 2 song  
Seinfeld Linkin Park song  
sting theme song  
what's love got to do with it  
html giant  
doves wicca phase  
mini metro san francisco achievement  
mini metro san francisco level  
mini metro san francisco  
kid rock bawitdaba  
hong kong travel documentary  
mini metro guide  
are you feeling it now mr krabs  
kokomo nightcore  
beach boys nightcore  
naito theme  
the young turks  
mr huyen the simple things  
lady in red nightcore  
communism is good  
communism rules  
eamon  
simpsonwave  
hardvapor  
leonard cohen chelsea hotel no. 2  
lil yachty lil boat  
lil yachty  
the ranch netflix review  
vice  
the ranch netflix  
witcher 1 let's play  
ai wei wei  
dusty rhodes hard times promo  
lightning bolt dracula mountain  
mother russia bleeds soundtrack  
9 to 5 dolly parton

for 10 hours  
for `10 hours  
braun strowman theme  
cky 96 quite bitter beings  
charles chaplin  
subaru impreza 1999  
subaru impreza  
japanese apartments  
dapartment 5 x 20  
departamentos en venta en barranco  
tank maybe i deserve chopped and screwed  
future funk mix  
naito theme  
shibata theme  
subsidized housing in oregon  
subsidized housing  
pulp fiction analysis  
vin diesel singing  
kevin james singing  
cantopop 80s  
philadelphia  
kiesza  
death acb for cutie plans  
doves wicca phase  
born in the usa full album  
howard stern show  
we'll always have paris commander venus  
habits tove lo  
rihanna stay vin diesel  
giantbomb  
sonic the hedgehog funny  
rihanna stay  
sonic adventure 2 song  
tanahashi theme  
njpw theme songs  
jacobin  
beach boys forever  
beach boys god only knows  
south philadelphia  
andrew durbin poetry  
ocean vuong poetry  
philadelphia travel documentary  
real slim shady

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

freeway full mixtape  
ric flair promo styling profiling  
ric flair promo  
j cole full album  
flamingo las vegas  
flamingo vegas  
smashing pumpkins tonight  
smashing pumpkins today  
saaab stories  
elvis las vegas  
vegas playlist  
vegas soundtrack  
smoke dza wale  
smoke dza ringside 3  
smoke dza ringside 1  
smoke dza ringside  
smoke dza mixtape  
smoke dza 4  
action bronson smoke dza  
saab stories  
communist daughter  
luck be a lady frank sinatra  
elvis nightlife  
gram parsons ooh las vegas  
vegas  
anita mui  
enter the gungeon run  
my name is jeffery  
tears in the morning beach boys  
ritual of the savage  
exotica  
polka playlist  
silent hill theme  
the rock theme song  
the office creed sex with men  
animal collective merrweather post pavilion  
animal collective golden gal  
animal collective  
all i wanna do beach boys  
all i wanna do  
witch house mix  
seinfeld theme song  
mother russia bleeds



mother russia bleeds ost  
simplexity product development  
simplexity pd  
simplexity  
freelance writing  
flophouse viceland  
mfa poetry  
mayday parade miserable at best  
old grey i still think about who i was last summer acoustic  
lil wayne greatest rapper alive  
lil wayne you love me dedication  
lil wayne you love me  
morrowind  
watch dr phil full episodes 2016  
bronson horowitz  
tom waits singapore  
tom waits  
sonic the hedgehog gotta go fast 10 hours  
sonic the hedgehog 10 hours  
mcdonalds kentucky fried chicken and a pizza hut song  
bull dempsey theme  
wicked games  
astoria queens  
frank ocean blonde  
action bronson ancient aliens full episode  
sting theme song  
nwo theme song  
rick rude theme  
bobby roode nxt theme  
ric flair promos  
teardrops on my guitar  
flatbush brooklyn  
brooklyn college  
ben fama poetry  
art basel poetry reading  
death cab for cutie  
andrew durbin  
dakota a rocket to the moon  
miserable at best mayday parade  
one call away ringback  
the call backstreet boy  
call me  
one call away original

one call away  
big boss man theme  
big boss man  
action bronson barry horowitz  
flushing new york  
brooklyn new york  
my longest yeah boy ever  
alli simone defeo  
poetry reading 2016  
carmen brady poetry  
carmen brady  
cantopop 80s  
cantopop  
poetry reading paris review  
poetry reading  
shibuya kei  
alt lit poetry reading  
rachel bell  
catch business  
vince mcmahon kiss my ass compilation  
vince mcmahon kiss my ass  
vince mcmahon you're fired  
smooth santana  
the things i say joanna newsom  
future funk mix  
pussy is mine  
joanna newsom on a good day  
TERRY FUNK RING ENTRANCE 89  
joanna newsom the things i say  
cisco hold music  
singapore travel  
hong kong travel show  
daigo street fighter 3 comeback  
nightmares on wax boiler room  
sam hui  
priscilla chan playlist  
priscilla chan  
leslie cheung  
anita mui  
late night lounge music  
lounge music  
flashing lights kanye west  
pictureplane post physical

autre ne veut drama cum drama  
autre ne veut full album  
autre ne veut  
ag cook boiler room  
it's all coming back to me now  
donkey kong underwater music  
nevershoutnever  
ginuwine differences  
lady in red chopped  
dc talk  
kohh last heartbreak  
kohh  
keith ape  
akira terao reflections  
akira terao  
edita piekha  
natasha koroleva  
gary v  
picopop  
samuel hui  
c pop  
hkpop  
hong kong pop  
shanghai apartments  
shanghai  
shanghai travel guide  
shanghai travel footage  
shanghai travel  
shanghai travel documentary  
horse steppin hotline miami  
mandopop  
sonic adventure 2 gameplay  
sonic the hedgehog gameplay  
sonic the hedgehog graphics  
killer instinct footage  
killer instict footage  
low poly gvideo games  
low poly graphics  
morrowind footage  
kpop dj set  
dbz bulma  
coffee tour seoyl  
shangahi

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

wonder girls i feel you  
kpop lyrics hangul  
kpop lyrics hanguk  
kpop eng sub romanization hangul  
hong kong travel guide  
dragon ball z  
super mario rpg axem rangers\  
wow av pvp  
wow footage alterac valley vanilla  
wow footage  
hong kong  
seoul boiler room dj set  
enter the void intro  
berlin street night  
miami street footage  
hong kong street footage night'  
havana street footage  
havana night street  
wynwood night street  
shibuya street night  
seoul skyline  
it g ma  
sinchon seoul  
kpop with korean and english subs  
hongdae  
seoul  
kpop songs eng sub  
stone cold promo ecw  
cassie long way to go  
kpop playlist  
smashing pumpkins landslide  
sophie pc music  
gary's song spongebob  
genhis tron rock candy  
death grips exmilitary  
death grips government plates  
death grips no love  
death grips warping  
everytime britney spears  
hey arnold bus stop  
t-shirt and pannies  
tank maybe i deserve chopped and screwed  
ric flair theme

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

sun araw  
hotline miami  
mfa creative writing  
new school mfa program  
warping death grips  
steve aoki  
death grips  
kyuss  
donkey kong country 3 music  
donkey kong country 2 music  
SUN ARAW  
rage against the machine  
the coup  
catfish full episode jaylin and ja'la  
catfish full episode jaylin  
bob marley catch a fire full album  
vaporwave playlist  
rastaman vibration bob marley  
bob marley kaya  
wailers mix  
bob marley mix  
reggae classics  
epic faith no more  
shibuya kei playlist  
catfish full episode  
lunch with bae catfish  
vektroid  
vaporwave vegas  
vaporwave  
baker 3  
rihanna stay  
rihanna umbrella  
rihanna  
blink 182  
green plastic trees radiohead  
future com  
young bucks theme  
future  
bullet club theme  
shinsuke nakamura theme njpw  
shinsuke nakamura theme  
kenny omega theme  
too sweet bullet club

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

njpw styles clash song  
elvis presley vegas  
this must be the place  
las vegas at night  
gig life the world is a beautiful place  
tom waits straight to the top vegas  
nico vegas  
ric flair ring entrance  
stone cold promo  
the rock promo  
scott steiner promo  
ric flair promo  
the black saint and the sinner lady  
lanquidity sun ra  
deliverance squeal scene  
deliverance dueling banjos  
banjo roll  
kamasi washington  
miles davis  
chris candido theme  
keith ape  
maybe i deserve tank  
miserable at best mayday parade chopped and screwed  
miserable at best mayday parade  
nakamura theme  
nwo theme song with voices  
nwo theme song  
scott hall theme song  
young thug slime season 3  
young thug stoner  
young thug  
shawn michaels theme song  
ric flair theme 1991  
scott steiner theme  
sid theme song  
godfather promo  
hard times dusty rhodes  
king of the hill full episodes  
best ric flair promo  
I Killed Mom: A Daughter's Confession and Shocking Picture She Texted Dad  
steiner while you're in the hospital screaming in pain  
while you're in the hospital screaming in pain  
scott steiner promo on back

ric flair impression jay lethal  
macho man promo  
hulk hogan promo  
hulk hogan impression  
hey arnold plus size model  
jennifer tilly hey arnold  
jennifer tilly  
niggaas in paris  
kanye west flashing lights  
kanye west  
be my baby chopped and screwed  
linkin park chopped and screwed  
ben jaffe  
charlie gabriel  
jazz band interview  
talk show intros  
tonight show intro credits  
tonight show intro  
avant garde jazz  
jazz band  
marching band performance interview  
jazz band performance interview  
band performance and interview  
epic faith no more  
be my baby  
eamon  
stars are blind  
sting theme song  
super mario 64 soundtrack  
hulk hogan theme song  
voodoo child  
voodoo mama  
wcv theme songs playlist  
goldberg theme  
chance the rapper  
tom waits pasties  
tom waits  
ric flair jet flying  
young lean chopped and screwed  
spooky black chopped and screwed  
trey songz chopped and screwed  
j holiday suffocate chopped and screwed  
peter gabriel kate bush don't give up

chuck person a3  
seoul subway  
viper the rapper  
viper  
cisco hold music  
ray j one wish  
seoul mall  
do you suffer from chronic pain  
social security law firm commercial  
the doors are closing  
trimet sounds  
hong kong subway song  
subway stop music  
subway music  
chuck mangione feels so good  
rick rude theme  
hall and oates chopped and screwed  
ray j one wish chopped and screwed  
aaliyah  
how to dress well precious love  
shoenice  
the great war  
aaliyah i miss you  
ashanti  
donkey kong country 2 music  
donkey kong country underwater music  
hurt yung lean  
what do you mean justin bieber  
ass man theme song  
also sprach zarathustra  
val venis theme  
razor ramon theme song  
seoul song  
tokyo metro song  
korean subway song  
de phil classic moments  
social security on hold  
social security on hole  
mr perfect theme song  
doves wicca phase  
justin bieber full album  
justin bieber what do you mean chopped and screwed  
justin bieber what do you mean lyrics



justin bieber sorry  
bjork  
meghan trainor like i'm going to lose you  
gy!be chopped and screwed  
dying in the pussy chopped  
dying in the pussy  
dr phil full episode  
k-ci & jojo all my life  
Like I'm gonna lose you  
hey baby  
this magic moment the drifters lyrics  
pony ginuwine  
pony  
waxahatchee  
call your girlfriend robyn  
pussy is mine  
i spit in the face of people who don't want to be cool  
she will lil wayne  
miguel pussy is mine chopped and screwed  
tank maybe i deserve chopped and screwed  
tank maybe i deserve  
missalissa15  
baby it's cold outside  
merry christmas song  
christmas songs  
welcome back song  
tyrese  
freak'n you  
louis prima  
big bad voodoo daddy  
gabe the dog original  
gabe the dog  
gabe dog  
can full album  
roman reigns tater tot  
dr phil december 2015 full episode  
carlito theme song  
lil wayne chopped and screwed  
lil wayne swag surfin chopped  
need for speed underground soundtrack  
tony hawk underground soundtrack  
dr phil i can't say no full episode  
dr phil i can't say no

catching rayquaza in alpha sapphire  
some things last a long time lana del rey  
carly rae jepsen  
some cut trillville dirty  
kevin nash shoot  
frankie j  
goo goo dolls chopped and screwed  
tony hawk pro skater 2 soundtrack  
need for speed underground soundtrack  
need for speed underground  
kate bush peter gabriel don't give up  
petey pablo freek a leek chopped  
i still think about who i was last summer old gray acoustic  
dr phil december 2015 full episode  
ray j one wish  
mogwai tracy  
mogwai  
lfo girl on tv  
the cure close to me  
steiner recliner  
scott steiner  
freakzilla  
freak with the peaks  
frankensteiner  
steiner screwdriver  
burning hammer  
kraftwerk trans europa express deutsch full album  
kraftwerk trans europa express deutsch  
kraftwerk autobahn full album  
bret screwed bret  
montreal screwjob  
breat hart promo  
final fantasy soundtrack  
prurient  
kraftwerk chopped and screwed  
miguel flesh  
miguel flesh chopped and screwed  
next too close  
serialism music  
aleatoric music  
sound sculpture  
mr show episode 1  
night at the roxbury ambulance scene

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

windows cpu parking  
anime vhs footage  
anime vhs collection  
los angeles vhs footage  
closing time semisonic  
smashing pumpkins  
scott hall cup thrown at him  
pomp and circumstance  
randy savage theme song  
randy savage promo  
jared fogle tapes  
chanukah song  
this must be the place talking heads chopped and screwed  
beach house full album  
singlish  
michael jackson you are not alone  
michael jackson full album  
ufc theme songs  
razor ramon theme song  
dr phil november 12 2015  
dr phil november 13 2015  
lil wayne wale  
ray j  
scott hall best promo  
mr perfect theme  
william regal theme song  
rusev theme  
cesaro theme  
right to censor theme  
kevin owens theme  
aaliyah miss you  
oh hail no  
freak me silk  
freak'n you  
joe i wanna know chopped and screwed  
it's a long way to the top acdc  
big balls ac dc  
carla bruni  
lana del rey chopped and screwed  
dr phil  
dr phil full episode  
in those jeans ginuwine chopped  
dr phil november 12 full episode

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

dr phil full episodes  
dr phil november 11 2015  
dr phil november 10 2015  
mariah carey always be my baby  
mamas and the papas dream a little dream  
aaliyah i miss you  
aaliyah  
godspeed you black emperor full album  
merriweather post pavilion  
elton john your song  
lil wayne full mixtape  
blood orange you're not good enough  
joanna newsom on a good day  
joanna newsom  
cmpuke101  
dr phil november 9 2015  
i wanna know joe  
keith sweat nobody  
90s r&b  
trey songz  
waxahatchee cerulean salt full album  
waxahatchee full album  
old grey i still think about who i was last summer acoustic  
carissa's wierd  
waxahatchee i think i love you  
eskimeaux acoustic sessions  
eskimeaux acoustic  
eskimeaux broken necks  
eskimeaux  
i think i love you waxahatchee  
waxahatchee american weekend full album  
joanna newsom on a good day loop  
in california joanna newsom  
joanna newsom full album  
dr phil november 5 2015 full episode  
dr phil november 6 2015 full episode  
dr phil november 4 2015 full episode  
ric flair rolex wearing diamond ring wearing  
ric flair elbow drops his jacket  
ric flair elbow drop  
joanna newsom ys  
Bela Bartok's Music for Strings Percussion and Celesta  
the streak ends bo dallas

the streak ends  
dr phil november 2 2015 full episode  
dr phil november 3 2015 full episode  
dr phil old full episodes  
dr phil november 2015  
sex pistols never mind the full album  
lana del rey full album  
dr phil october 30 2015  
dr phil october 29 2015  
dr phil october 28 20  
twin sister  
ray j one wish  
miguel pussy is mine chopped and screwed  
ray j one wish chopped and screwed  
Lake moneysmith crew  
lil wayne 6 foot 7 foot  
sorry 4 the wait chopped  
lil wayne full mixtape chopped  
lil wayne full mixtape  
future full album  
future  
dr phil october 29 2015  
dr phil october 28 2015  
dr phil october 27 2015  
death grips full album  
in those jeans ginuwine chopped  
dr phil october 26 2015  
ginuwine in those jeans  
dr phil october 24 2015  
dr phil october 23 2015  
keith ape goyard  
six part seven  
deerhunter fading frontier  
deerhunter  
dr phil october 22 2015  
dr phil october 21 2015  
dr phil october 20 2015  
dr phil october 19 2015  
dr phil october 18 2015  
dr phil october 17 2015  
vaporwave essentials  
lil wayne ten thousand bars  
young thug

you'll cowards don't even smoke crack\  
i'm my own grandpa  
d-generation x entrance  
i'm me chopped  
fading frontier full album  
i'm me  
leonard cohen chelsea hotel no. 2  
dr phil october 16 2015  
burzum full album  
iron maiden full album  
kandi dont think im not  
b-shoc  
dr phil october 15 2015  
dr phil october 14 2015  
saint pepsi  
kero kero bonito  
thom hartmann radio  
dr phil ovtober 14 2015  
dr phil october 13 2015  
dr phil ovtober 13 2015  
dr phil october 11 2015  
dr phil october 1 2015  
dr phil october 12 2015  
papa roach last resort  
zizek fisting  
zizek  
adult swim commercial  
adult swim best commercials  
weezer blue album full  
walt whitman recording  
brian eno full album  
deerhunter monomania full album  
celebrity jeopardy full episode  
jeopardy full episode  
dr phil ariel castro's first victim speaks out full episode  
dr phil the darkness of riches part 1  
dr phil the darkness of riches  
dr phil 10 12 2015  
dr phil 10 1w 2015  
dr phil 10 11 2015  
or nah full song  
or nah  
randy newman short people

under my thumb rolling stones  
george harrison my sweet lord  
metallica one  
j holiday suffocate chopped and screwed  
j holiday suffocate  
chuck mangione feels so good  
shawn mullins lullaby  
los angeles i'm yours  
ice cube it was a good day  
hotline bling  
dr phil october 9 2015  
freak me silk  
freak'n you  
deerhunter full album  
maps  
maps since u been gone  
dr phil october 7 2015  
dr phil october 6 2015  
howard stern show full episode e show  
dr phil baby lisa full episode  
dr phil october 5 2015  
dr phil october 4 2015  
dr phil october 3 2015  
dr phil october 2 2015  
howard stern show e channel  
dr phil september 30 2015  
dr phil september 29 2015  
dr phil september 28 2015  
dr phil september 27 2015  
dr phil september 26 2015  
dr phil september 25 2015  
lena dunham hilary clinton  
dr phil september 24 2015  
dr phil september 23 2015  
dr phil september 22 2015  
j holliday  
slow motion trey songz chopped and screwed  
dr phil september 21 2015  
dr phil september 20 2015  
dr phil september 19 2015  
dr phil september 17 2015  
how to braid your own short hair  
kci and jojo all my life

destroyer girl in a sling  
destroyer full album POISON SEASON  
destroyer full album  
i still think about who i was last summer old gray  
old grey i still think about who i was last summer  
vicodin lite accoustic  
gorecki symphony 3  
steve austin ecw promo  
big show new years baby  
tim hecker haunt me haunt me do it again  
dr phil september 18 2015  
dr phil september 16 2015  
dr phil september 15 2015  
bronco buster  
dr phil september 14 2015  
soap&skin  
24 red house painters  
unfinished mineral  
carissa's wierd  
most inspirational wrestling promo  
farrah abraham on my own  
farrah abraham song  
this must be the place talking heads  
dr phil september 11 2015  
dr phil september 10 2015  
six parts seven everywhere and right here  
six parts seven full album  
miguel flesh  
pussy is mine  
nevershoutnever  
nevershoutnever chopped and screwed  
this is the place talking heads chopped and screwed  
kowalski primal scream  
can halleluwah  
can  
kraftwerk  
das modell kraftwerk  
wampire kraftwerk  
best maury episodes  
dr phil september 10 2015  
best dr phil episodes  
dr phil september 9 2015  
buttress miracle gro



avey tare down there  
oil rogue deck  
dr phil september 8 2015  
tiny moving parts  
sorority noise  
asher roth i love college  
louie sex with animals  
dr phil september 5  
the smiths full album  
the smiths  
r kelly 12 play  
a milli lil wayne  
hearthstone rogue  
metal gear solid 3 gameplay  
mgs v gameplay  
metal gear solid story  
elvis presley can't help falling in love  
dr phil september 4 2015  
kpop playlist  
dr phil best full episode  
dr phil september 3 2015  
dr phil september 2 2015  
scots language spoken\  
hulk hogan gma  
take me to church  
dr phil september 2 2014  
just cuck my shit up  
ginuwine the life full album  
ginuwine full album  
this must be the place talking heads  
ben folds  
another level freak me  
dr phil september 1 2015  
dr phil august 31 2015  
lsg my body  
omarion o  
jodeci freek'n you  
barry white i've got so much to give  
aaliyah come over  
bootsy collins i'd rather be with you  
babyface whip appeal  
minnie riperton every time he comes around  
silk freak me

brian mcknight anytime  
partynextdoor persian rugs  
insane in the brain  
insane in the brain vs jump around  
the weeknd earned it  
ginuwine pony  
bobby womack  
in those jeans ginuwine chopped  
hey ma  
all of me chopped and screwed  
isley brothers  
dr phil august 28 2015  
dr phil august 27 2015  
ne-yo  
r&b playlist 2015 new songs  
r&b playlist  
be my baby  
roy orbison  
elvis presley self-titled full album  
elvis presley full album  
tshirt and panties  
tshirt and pannies  
chopped and screwed r&b songs  
spooky black pull  
spooky black  
spooky black break my heart  
d'angelo full album  
d'angelo chopped and screwed  
yung lean hurt  
donkey kong country 2 ost  
stickerbrush symphony  
stickerbus  
r kelly  
in those jeans ginuwine  
dr phil august 8 2015  
funky kong theme  
don aman slint  
dr phil august 26 2015  
dr phil august 25 2015  
larry david eating pussy  
dr phil august 24 2015  
dr phil august 23 2015  
ginuwine differences

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

dr phil august 21 2015  
dr phil august 22 2015  
clicker heroes 140  
chain smokers  
HAVE A NICE LIFE  
carissa's wierd heather rhodes  
judge judy youtube  
vaporwave essentials  
beach boys sunflower  
how to make a good radio sho  
how to make an interesting podcast  
tips on making a podcast  
dr phil august 20 20  
simon and garfunkel  
kid ink show me  
kid ink  
slow motion trey songz  
blind date  
dr phil august 19 2015  
dr phil august 18 2015  
skyninja2006  
shane mcmahon jumps from titantron  
new jack balcony dive  
new jack  
natural born killaz dr. dre ice cube  
beach boys deirdre\mankind theme  
kurt angle song you suck  
razor ramon theme song  
elton john full album  
naked as we came  
elton john your song  
iron and wine trapeze  
90s slow jams  
slow jams 2015  
spooky black full album  
dr phil august 14 2015  
beach boys forever  
blood orange you're not good enough  
dr phil august 13 2015  
the buttress miracle gro  
dr phil august 12 2015  
miguel coffee audio  
miguel coffee

miguel coffee chopped and screwed  
high by the beach  
pretty when you cry chopped and screwed  
snowing pump fake  
mineral unfinished  
mineral  
galaxie 500  
your song elton john chopped and screwed  
dr phil august 11 2015  
prurient  
merzbow  
noise music  
noise  
rnb 2015 new songs  
joe i wanna know chopped and screwed  
joe i wanna know  
chelsea hotel leonard cohen  
miguel adorn  
dr phil august 10 2015  
dr phil august 9  
michael jackson full album  
the weeknd wicked games  
beach house apple orchard  
disintegration loops  
the weeknd  
musique concrete  
how to beatmatch in ableton  
fox news republican debate  
joey bada\$\$ full mixtape  
joey bada\$\$  
6 foot 7 foot lil wayne  
dr phil august 6 2015  
dr phil august 8 2015  
dr phil august 5 2015  
dr phil august 4 2015  
lady in red  
lady in red acapella  
dr phil august 3 2015  
chris de burgh chopped and screwed  
lil b i helped the world  
antwon  
post to be chopped and screwed  
blind date

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

earl sweatshirt solace  
trey songz jupiter love chopped and screwed  
ginuwine differences chopped and screwed  
ginuwine differences  
beach boys in my room  
beach boys in my roo  
beach boys in my room karaoke  
beach boys tears in the morning  
beach boys deirdre  
forever mine o'jays  
goo goo dolls name  
talking heads this must be the place  
scott hall promo  
miguel coffee  
kpop ballad  
kamasi washington  
roddy piper theme  
this must be the place talking heads  
be my baby the ronettes  
elton john your song  
can't take my eyes off you frankie valli  
konstantine something corporate  
lionel richie destiny  
hello lionel richie  
make love in this club  
joe i wanna know  
coheed and cambria  
tank my body  
mario let me love you chopped and screwed  
joe i wanna know chopped and screwed  
talking heads  
medicine cabinet mirror broke off  
dr phil july 30 2015  
dr phil july 31 2015  
lana del rey video games  
d'angelo  
lionel richie  
dr phil july 29 2015  
it g ma  
blasphemy band  
blasphemy  
dr phil july 28 2015  
al snow wrestles head

booty jeans arif s kinchen  
all of me chopped and screwed  
dr phil july 27 2015  
fuschia sorority noise  
vice fashion week  
sorority noise  
the office beer me  
hey qt chopped and screwed  
gfoty chopped and screwed  
chuck person eccoams  
jojo too little too late  
kci and jojo all my life  
mario let me love you  
mario songmario  
booker t n word  
dr phil july 24 2015  
collide howie day  
ryan adams  
torn natalie imbruglia  
tove lo habits  
the smiths i know it's over  
antony and the johnsons hope there's someone  
the antlers  
tove lo habits chopped and screwed  
if you think you're lonely now  
dr phil july 23 2015  
dr phil july 22 2015  
ne-yo so sick  
robyn call your girlfriend  
robyn dancing on my own  
spooky black break my heart  
weezer butterfly  
blood orange  
how to dress well  
american football full album  
goodbye to you michelle branch  
one of these days michelle branch  
deep inside of you third eye blind  
tell your girlfriend robyn  
taylor swift white horse  
the scientist coldplay  
james blunt goodbye my lover  
girls saying i love you

everytime britney spears  
spooky black full album  
i love money dude freaks out  
dr phil july 21 2015  
trey songz black roses  
trey songz  
bobby womack  
bobby wood  
kieth ape  
og maco  
future  
fetty wap  
dr phil july 20 2015  
if you think you're lonely now k-ci  
if you think you're lonely now bobby womack  
keith sweat  
shantay's got a man at home  
vaporwave essentials  
dr phil july 18 2015  
dr phil july 17 2015  
dr phil july 16  
frank ocean thinking about you regular speed  
frank ocean thinking about you  
dr phil july 16 2015  
gfoty  
jesus christ superstar i don't know how to love him  
hinder lips of an angel lyrics  
tsunami caught on camera  
miguel puss in mine official video  
miguel all i want is you\  
miguel  
manuel  
dr phil july 15 2015  
dr phil july 14\ 2015  
dr phil july 13 2015  
dr phil june 13 2015  
fell in love with a stripper  
fell in love with a stranger  
tiny vessels death cab  
the reeling passion pit  
breathless the corrs  
she likes me for me  
shawn mullins lullaby

dr phil july 10 2015  
dr phil july 9 2015  
dr phil july 8 2015  
dr phil july 7 2015  
dr phil june 18 2015  
blind date full episodes  
kitty rapper  
undertaker theme song  
one shining moment song  
one shining moment  
dr phil july 6 2015  
frankensteiner vs hurricanrana  
frankensteiner  
steiner screwdriver  
dr phil july 3 2015  
dr phil july 2 2015  
dr phil july 1 2015  
keith ape  
kid ink show me  
kid ink  
physical olivia newton john  
sexual healing marvin gaye  
post to be  
wicked games the weekend lyrics  
the smiths  
wild heart miguel  
miguel coffee  
tina turner what's love got to do with  
Keith sweat nobody chopped  
trey song jupiter chopped  
trey song jupiter  
or nah the weeknd  
miserable at best mayday parade  
always be my baby mariah carey  
what's love got to do with it  
dr phil june 29 2015  
red house painters 24  
i'm my own grandpa  
lana del rey full album  
SUPER MONKEY BALL 2 OST  
dr phil june 30 2015  
dr phil june 30th 2015  
dr phil full episode 2011



the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

spook black  
shamrock shoot wwe  
goldberg triple h heat  
elvis depressedly  
death cab for cutie chopped and screwed  
vince mcmahon you're fired  
teardrops on my pillow  
trey songz jupiter love chopped and screwed  
dying in the pussy chopped and screwed  
drake chopped and screwed  
the mafia 6 chopped and screwed  
i feel like dying lil wayne chopped and screwed  
lil wayne swag surfin chopped  
swag surfin lil wayne  
lana del rey yayo  
lana del rey  
frank ocean thinking about you regular speed  
frank ocean thinking about you  
vince mcmahon funny  
vince mcmahon  
vince mcmahon dammit  
keith sweat full album  
keith sweat full album self titled  
keith sweat  
trey songz  
trey songz jupiter love  
ass man mr ass  
breaking bad walt jr pusst  
breaking bad walt jr  
bon iver  
damien rice  
trey songz full album  
dr phil june 25 2015  
spooky black chopped and screwed  
joe i wanna know chopped and screwed  
dr phil june 28 2015  
bonnie raitt i can't make you love me lyrics  
lota  
dying in the pussy  
dr phil june 23 2015  
lil ugly mane mona lisa overdrive  
ric flair 14 time champion  
ric flair 14 time

808s and heartbreak  
joyce manor heart tattoo  
falling in love again  
7/11 beyonce  
mario let me love you  
dr phil june 22 2015  
keith sweat nobody chopped and screwed  
usher u remind me chopped and screwed  
usher chopped and screwed  
usher love in this club chopped and screwed  
miguel chopped and screwed  
thinking about you frank ocean chopped and screwed  
thinking about you frank ocean  
thinking about you frank ocean cover  
i wanna make love in this club  
frank ocean  
dr phil june 2006  
dr phil june 2004  
dr phil june 20 2015  
dr phil june20 2015  
dr phil june 19 2015  
dr phil june 18 2015  
merchant ships sleep patterns  
r0-truth conspiracy  
mitski  
eamon dont want you back  
eskimeaux  
drake  
kohh  
dr phil june 17 2015  
og maco  
the antlers putting the dog to sleep  
the antlers chopped and screwed  
how to block people on tumblr  
uhaa combination  
it g ma  
modern baseball how do i tell her i want to kiss her  
judas devlin  
dr phil june 17  
dr phil june 16  
enzo amore promo  
brock f5  
pretty when you cry chopped and screwed\

final fantasy x song  
dr phil june 16 2015  
dr phil april 2015  
summer of punk promo  
scott hall best promo  
dr phil june 15h 2015  
shenmue 2  
spazzkid  
houstantlavegas  
pussy is mine chopped and screwed  
dusty rhodes american dream  
ffx song  
besaid island  
final fantasy lil b  
super mario sad music  
sad vaporwave  
sean waltman montreal  
dr phil june 13 2015  
dr phil june 12 2015  
dr phil june 11 2015  
kandi  
michael jackson full album  
edge spear  
keith sweat nobody  
wrestling isn't wrestling  
chante moore chante has a man  
dr phil june 10 2015  
dr phil june 9 2015  
dr phil june 10  
dr phil prank call  
booker t n word  
now that's what i call music 1-10  
now that's what i call music  
90s r&b  
samoa joe nxt theme  
dr phil 2009  
kamasi washington  
lil wayne full album  
vaporwave essentials  
now that's what i call music 1  
now that's what i call music  
undertaker theme song  
konstantine something corporate

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

jimmy eat world work  
savage garden  
savage garden chopped and screwed  
u remind me  
dr phil june 5 2015  
dr phil june 4 2015  
drake full album  
schoolboy q full album  
schoolboy q full album chopped and screwed  
lil wayne i feel like dying  
lil wayne  
lil wayne 10000 bars  
lil wayne swag surfin  
lil b full mixtape  
dr phil 2012  
secondhand serenade full album  
vanessa carlton chopped and screwed  
closing time semisonic  
brian pillman promo  
dr phil june 3 2015  
dr phil june 2 2015  
kpop 2015 full album  
come and rock me  
macho man elbow drop compilation  
infinity frequencies  
gstv chris rodriguez  
the garage show garage tv  
the garage show  
garage show chris  
al snow theme  
al snow head  
al snow  
회사AUTO  
dr phil june 1 2015  
kpop 2015  
marina and the diamonds froot marlene remix  
froot marlene remix  
silicon god emoji  
froot marina and the diamonds marlene remix  
set your goals  
keith ape  
dr phil may 28 2015  
tink

every now that's what i call music  
living in los angeles  
dr phil may 27 2015  
dr phil may 26 2015  
red flame lil b  
uhhyeahdude  
life in la  
tom's diner suzanne vega  
pbs idea channel  
los angeles  
sitcom writing  
driving through los angeles  
koreatown los angeles  
dr phil may 25 2015  
janine and the mixtape hold me  
spooky black full album  
cult of personality cm punk  
cult of personality live  
cult of personality  
dr phil may 23 2015  
limousine brand new  
yung thug  
hinder lips of an angel  
sassy dog  
dr phil may 22 2015  
dr phil may 2 2015  
dr phil may 20 2015  
eamon i don't want you back with lyrics  
blink 182  
dr phil may 2015  
gfoty  
gtofy  
vektroid  
lana del rey chopped and screwed yayo  
lana del rey chopped and screwed  
samoa joe wwe theme  
rock themedr phil may 19 2015  
samoa joe theme  
samoa joe roh theme  
dr phil may 18 2015  
exid  
dr phil may 15 2015  
og maco

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

chillwave essentials  
major lazer watch out for this  
christian promo  
christian wwe entrance  
exid mv eye contact  
exid mv  
dhalsim street fighter 2 gameplay  
banjo kazooie quiz show  
orihime boobs  
orihime  
Rangiku Matsumoto  
yu yu hakusho  
bret hart best there is best there was best there ever will be  
korean news report  
kurteci  
dr phil may 14 2015  
holograms vaporwave  
game show music  
banjo kazooie quiz show song  
banjo kazooie game show  
final fantasy vii carnival scene  
final fantasy vii carnival  
how to make interesting podcast  
how to make a good podcast  
how to make a podcast  
dr phil may 13 2015  
dr phil may 12 2015  
scott hall highlights  
gennady golovkin  
3 count song wcw  
kohh loota  
fruit diamond  
dana brook theme  
sami zayn theme  
shawn michaels theme song  
3 count song  
death cab no joy in mudville  
death cab brownstone  
death cab full album  
dr phil may 11 2015  
jake roberts ddt  
scott steiner theme  
goldberg theme

3 count theme song  
jimmy wang yang theme song  
jimmy wang yang  
death cab narrow stairs full album  
death cab narrow stairs  
death cab stairs  
transatlanticism death cab  
dan harmon  
bossanova ballroom  
skins opening theme  
dr phil may 9 2015  
dr phil may 8 2015  
mac demarco  
young thug full album  
young thug full mixtape  
j stash  
cute without the e acoustic  
stone cold theme song  
bret hart theme song vocals  
bret hart theme song  
taking back sunday full album  
maggie nelson reading  
dr phil may 7 2015  
reefer madness  
nymphomaniac  
midnight brown  
the cure just like heaven lyrics  
gfoty  
gfoty all the small things  
mogai cody video  
dr phil may 6 2015  
dr phil may 4 2015  
dr phil may 5 2015  
kurt angle you suck  
kurt angle entrance  
midnight brown  
youth of the nation  
bryan adams somebody  
bryan adams run to you  
spongebob figaro  
bryan adams heaven  
lil b  
young thug stoner

young thug  
j stash  
mike tyson knockouts  
dr phil may 4th 2015  
i don't know how to love him  
you blew it  
keith sweat nobody  
pacquiao vs marquez  
poison ultra street fighter 4  
vince mcmahon chris benoit raw  
chris benoit raw  
chris benoit tribute  
how to dress well ep  
adam's song blink 182 lyrics  
night swimming rem  
friends michael w smith  
nwm7  
sasha banks interview  
dr phil may 1 201  
you'll cowards don't even smoke crack  
coldplay fix you  
coldplay fix you chopped and screwed  
dr phil april 30 2015  
dr phil april 29 2015  
how to pronounce ufa-palast german  
how to pronounce ufa-palast  
flying rko  
to catch a predator full episode  
dr phil full  
night of romance spooky black  
juri tournament play  
dr phil april 28 2015  
ultra street fighter 4 discussion  
ultra street fighter 4 podcast  
okasian  
jay allday  
it g ma  
super street fighter 2 soundtrack  
street fighter 2 soundtrack  
elvis depressedly  
dr phil april 27 2015  
ultra street fighter 4 juri  
ultra street fighter 4 tier list



the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

ultra street fighter 4 fgc discussion  
To Catch A Predator - Long Beach California - 2 of 2  
lounge music drums  
lounge music  
jazz drum solo  
drum samples jazz  
drum samples casio  
drum samples  
drum samples lounge music  
lounge music drum  
uffie full album  
pity sex  
best stunner sells  
uffie  
breaking up with joie de vivre  
vicodin lite  
mankind theme  
lana del rey old money acapella  
dr phil apri 23 2015  
dr phil apri 24 2015  
street fighter evo 2014  
street fighter evo 2015  
joie de vivre vicodin lite  
joie de vivre acoustic  
joie de vivre sundays  
joie de vivre  
gfoty friday night  
casio drum beat  
i'm gonna love you a little bit more barry white  
best wwe theme songs  
pigs tyler the creator  
girl/boy song  
best usb arcade stick  
lana del rey acapella  
r&b acapella  
mineral unfinished  
mineral music  
the drums down by the water  
youth lagoon july  
shangri-las out in the streets  
drums saddest summer  
hawaiian pidgin  
rainier maria

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

penfold  
louie ck sex with animals  
football etc  
top 10 best team fortress 2 weapons  
only god forgives soundtrack  
spring breakers soundtrack  
team fortress 2  
dr phil april 23 2015  
undertaker streak ends  
bo dallas streak ends  
the world is a beautiful place and i am no longer afraid to die  
big rigs over the road racing  
dr phil best episode  
kingdom hearts soundtrack kairi  
six part seven  
harvest moon 64  
faith no more epic  
beach boys deirdre  
beach boys chillwave  
kingdom hearts soundtrack  
hotline miami soundtrack  
sun araw  
lana del rey pretty ride  
lana del rey pretty when you cry  
lana del rety  
pet sounds  
beach boys forever  
neon indian  
washed out  
waka flocka hard in the paint chopped and screwed  
waka flocka  
how to dress well remix  
dr phil april 21 2015  
dr phil april 20 2015  
dr phil april 2015  
star wars 7 trailer  
hannah diamond  
finger poke of doom  
something corporate konstantine  
mark henry poem for owen  
dr phil april 17 2015  
keith sweat nobody chopped and screwed  
hey qt

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

brand new play crack the sky  
pink triangle weezer  
dr phil april 15 2015  
rihanna stay chopped and screwed  
daggermouth  
fireworks band  
the wonder years  
brand new  
dr phil january 2015  
dr phil february 2015  
judge judy 2015  
dr phil best episodes  
joe i wanna know chopped and screwed  
differences ginuwine chopped and screwed  
autre ne veut a lie  
autre ne veut chopped and screwed  
smashing pumpkins chopped and screwed  
suburbia i've given you all and now i'm nothing full album  
lana del rey pretty when you cry  
lana del rey yayo  
lana del rey old money  
lana del rey  
busy with your beans  
dr phil april 14 2015  
dr phil april 2015  
curb your enthusiasm 10 hours  
march 2015 kpop mix  
april 2015 kpop mix  
kpop mix  
exid  
kurt angle shoot wrestling  
kurt angle shoot  
rusev theme song  
turkey national anthem  
yugoslavia national anthem  
it g ma  
teriyaki boyz chopped and screwed  
tokyo drift chopped and screwed  
chopped and screwed  
hannah diamond  
dean ambrose 3rd theme  
nora jones chopped and screwed  
seth rollins says randy

schoolboy q chopped and screwed  
cm punk pipe bomb  
aj styles on wwe  
dr phil april 13 2015  
you'll cowards don't even smoke crack instrumental  
mortal kombat soundtrack  
wind jammers soundtracks  
njpw theme  
pretty baby vanessa carlton  
pretty baby  
exid up and down  
goo goo dolls name  
goo goo dolls chopped and screwed  
john cena first ever entrance  
irs undertaker  
scott steiner  
why hate scott steiner  
bobby pin hairstyles for short hair  
how to put a bobby pin in your hair  
forever hooligans theme  
exid sexy  
mankind theme  
goldberg theme  
captain new japan theme  
kenny omega theme  
kenny omega entrance  
ryusuke taguchi theme  
jushin thunder liger theme  
yuji nagata kushida alex shelley theme  
manabu nakanishi theme  
captain new japan kushida theme  
captain new japan kushida  
tiger mask theme  
steve wilkos april 2015  
dr phil march 2015  
dr phil april 10 2015  
vince mcmahon interview dammit  
vince mcmahon dammit  
trish stratus  
stone cold stunner water spit  
scott hall stone cold  
stone cold wrestlemania 30  
drake full mixtape

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

vanessa carlton chopped and screwed  
eamon  
banjo kazooie soundtrack  
frank sinatra my way  
fallout 3 songs  
sausage song vine  
blue velvet  
something corporate konstantine  
sufjan stevens fourth of july  
dashboard confessional album  
dashboard confessional  
secondhand serenade  
vanessa carlton  
michelle branch  
dr phil 2015  
pretty when you cry chopped and screwed  
lionel richie destiny  
weezer chopped and screwed  
weezer pink triangle  
weezer pinkerton live  
weezer pinkerton  
weezer  
weezer pink triangle chopped and screwed  
weezer pinkerton chopped and screwed  
chris de burgh chopped and screwed  
coldplay fix you chopped and screwed  
fix you chopped and screwed  
bubba ray dudley ladder match  
my destiny lionel richie chopped and screwed  
my destiny lionel richie  
penny lover lionel richie  
lionel richie  
truly lionel richie  
say you say me  
lionel richie running with the night  
lionel richie you are  
lionel richie endless love  
lionel richie stuck on you  
lionel richie all night long  
lionel richie chopped and screwed  
keith sweat nobody  
keith sweat nobody chopped and screwed  
miserable at best mayday parade chopped and screwed

lady in red chopped and screwed  
lana del rey pretty when you cry chopped and screwed  
lana del rey chopped and screwed  
coldplay chopped and screwed  
alien ant farm smooth criminal  
the pogues fairytale of new york  
aoa  
botchamania  
basic weight lifting routine  
weight lifting  
aa  
carissa's wierd valentine  
carissa's wierd heather rhodes  
.lionel richie  
raw review  
keith sweat full album  
keith sweat how deep is your love  
keith sweat chopped and screwed  
miguel chopped and screwed  
sting winning  
05 fuck em  
wrestlemania 31 review  
somewhere over the rainbow  
joe i wanna know  
al snow theme  
dr phil march 19 2015  
autre ne veut full album  
autre ne veut a lie  
art bell coast to coast  
all the small things blink 182  
lana del rey old money  
lana del rey old money chopped and screwed  
lana del rey chopped and screwed  
tove lo habits chopped and screwed  
tove lo habits  
ocarina of time soundtrack  
dear future husband meghan trainor  
212  
bo dallas theme  
hotline miami gameplay  
it g ma  
janine and the mixtape hold me  
spooky black

best exit from reality show 10 hours  
metallica full album kill em all  
metallica full album  
metallica  
jerry spring march 10 2015  
dr phil march 8 2015  
dr phil march 9 2015  
korea  
2am album  
2am  
robyn  
taeyang eyes nose lips  
exid up and down  
han ga eun  
hogan sandbag undertaker  
alex riley sandbag  
wrestling sandbag  
hyuna full album  
kpop full album  
red velvet full album  
red velvet  
city and colour  
lil ugly mane chopped and screwed  
all my life  
we belong together mariah carey  
the lady in my life michael jackson  
come and talk to me  
antlers two  
daft punk too long  
daft punk too long chopped and screwed  
daft punk something about us chopped and screwed  
daft punk something about us  
daft punk  
clevedude  
clevadude  
yat accent  
jmsn full album  
over the edge 1999 owen hart  
kpop chopped and screwed  
u guessed it chopped and screwed  
hyuna bubble pop  
taeyang  
jmsn

night of romance spooky black  
spooky black chopped and screwed  
spooky black pull chopped and screwed  
spooky black ep  
schoolboy q chopped and screwed  
the weeknd chopped  
keith sweat nobody chopped and screwed  
exid  
g-dragon album  
chopped and screwed  
lil b im god chopped and screwed  
lil b chopped and screwed  
lil wayne chopped and screwed  
dj screw  
kimura lock kurt angle  
keith ape  
disintegration loops  
stone cold's first vince mcmahon stunner  
jay allday  
hyuna  
kohh  
kieth ape  
k-rap keith  
schoolboy q chopped and screwed habits and contradictions  
mac dre chopped and screwed  
lil wayne dedication 2 chopped and screwed  
lil wayne cannon chopped and screwed  
lil wayne dedication 3 chopped and screwed  
dr phil february 20 2015  
the writer's room breaking bad  
the writer's room episode 1  
bruce springsteen  
sitcom writing room  
boyhood trailer  
seoul metro jingles  
seoul subway announcement  
seoul subway voice  
lil wayne chopped and screwed i feel like dying  
exid up and down chopped and screwed  
g dragon album  
g dragon  
bigbang full album  
big bang



smoke room kpop chopped and screwed  
gucci mane chopped and screwed  
waka flocka hard in the paint chopped and screwed  
how to chop and screw in ableton  
dk rap hd  
dk rap  
insane clown posse miracles  
chrono trigger ost  
dr phil february 1 2015  
exid acapella  
kpop acapella & inst  
kpop acapella  
r&b acapella  
ambient vocals acapella  
ambient vocals  
imogen heap vocals only  
imogen heap  
adiemus  
enya  
chanting monks gregorian  
chanting monks  
chanting  
julianna barwick  
grouper  
balam acab  
taiji and boys  
saiji and boys  
dkc soundtrack  
kraftwerk  
lil b i love you  
cesaro theme  
rusev theme song  
communist china music  
witch house  
tangerine dream  
dark ambient  
final fantasy vii ost  
donkey kong country 2 ost  
john cena promo yo mama  
john cena promo funny  
shibuya-kei  
magic fades  
healthgoth

health goth  
witchhouse  
korean folk music  
i'm my own grandpa  
dr phil february 3 2015  
dr phil february 4 2015  
dr phil february 5 2015  
dr phil february 6 2015  
dr phil february 7 2015  
let's get ukiss  
hyuna  
lisa loeb stay  
dr phil february 8 2015  
dr phil february 9 2015  
dr phil february 10 2015  
dr phil february 11 2015  
dr phil february 12 2015  
ag cook  
hawthorne heights full album  
frank sinatra my way  
little red corvette  
스멜스(Smells) - Listen To Your Heart instrumental  
charli xcx boom clap  
lovelyz album  
usher you remind me  
usher  
super mario rpg sad song  
final fantasy x cutscene japanese subtitles  
final fantasy x cutscene  
old vhs tapes  
dairy queen old footage  
hong kong 97 game  
vhs arcade footage  
tyler breeze entrance  
diana ross macintosh plus  
diana ross  
donkey kong rap chopped and screwed  
donkey kong rap  
hongdae street lights  
hongdae nightlife  
you'll cowards don't even smoke crack instrumental  
viper the rapper - you'll cowards don't even smoke crack  
nxt theme song

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dubbed k-dramas  
exid  
seoul documentary  
suzanne vega tom's diner  
take me to church  
seoul fashion week  
shawn michaels theme song  
sims soundtrack  
yeule  
ginsberg reading howl  
ultraviolence lana del rey full album not pitched  
ellen degeneres jimmy fallon lil b  
ellen degeneres jimmy fallon  
hoover presto open  
lana del rey  
lovelyz full album  
lovelyz  
kpop  
lana del rey cola  
vhs footage  
triple hhh wrestlemania 30 entrance  
lana del rey full album  
learn korean  
gods and monsters jessica lange  
backseat goodbye  
ryback theme song  
stone cold song  
bulls on parade  
philosophy of the world shaggs  
cantopop  
psy  
yugioh cartoon exodia  
yugioh cyber harpie  
calillou yung god  
tom n toms coffee  
sinchon night  
vaporwave hollywood  
lullaby shawn mullins  
jesus christ superstar  
telephone call kraftwerk  
yung lean hurt  
stone cold scott hall  
xbox launch screen

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wcw scott hall  
wcw scott steiner  
vaporwave  
tove lo habits  
weissensee  
old vhs footag  
vhs recording  
vhs recording cartoon  
vhs  
xbox screens  
super mario rpg soundtrack  
super mario rpg  
super mario rpg song  
harvest moon snes winter  
harvest moon 64 soundtrack  
neu weissensee  
neu  
kraftwerk  
tangerine dream phaedra  
brian eno ambient 2  
brian eno music for airports  
oneohtrix point never  
ambient electronic music  
ambient sonic the hedgehog  
old news report  
rocky mountains  
desert mountain  
anime mountain  
anime desert  
anime mountain pass  
edge spear  
goldberg spear  
rusev  
vegeta sacrifices himself  
super mario rpg cutscene  
super mario cutscene  
super mario rpg boss fight  
harvest moon 64 fireworks  
harvest moon 64 summer  
harvest moon 64  
anime couple in sunset  
goldfrapp  
goldfrapp black cherry

spooky black  
goldberg vs nwo  
wcv nitro nwo  
front bottoms  
frank sinatra  
frank o'hara  
joni mitchell a case of you  
never shout never  
petula clark downtown  
nerd poops his pants  
guy sharts  
nerd sharts  
joyce manor falling in love again  
joyce manor full album  
paul baribeau full album  
edge lita matt hardy  
paul heyman one night stand 2005 shoot  
hogan bash at the beach 2000  
jim ross promo raw  
cm punk pipe bomb  
seth rollins interview  
hallelujah jeff buckley  
leonard cohen hallelujah  
leonard cohen full album  
death grips  
mono full album  
ezra pound reading  
tanya burr  
how to write a sitcom  
wwe raw 1 12 15 recap  
lil b  
rihanna vine  
beyonce  
bray wyatt intro  
bray wyatt theme  
chelsea hotel no. 2  
death cab stability  
death cab stable song  
death cab transatlanticism full album  
metal gear solid gameplay  
guilty gear  
edwin mccain i'll be  
andrea true connection more more

Shine Saebyeok  
married with children  
dr phil december 2014 full episodes  
married with children season 1 episode 1  
married with children s1eason 1 episode 1  
married with children s1e1  
lil ugly mane throw dem gunz  
bitch i'm lugubrious  
it's cold outside  
simply having a wonderful christmas time  
do they know it's christmas  
how will they know it's christmas  
christmastime is here  
charlotte gainsbourg  
my way frank sinatra  
the waitresses christmas wrapping  
baby it's cold outside  
fat kid singing fun we are young  
fat kid singing fun  
the way fastball  
steve harvey family feud funny moments  
steve harvey sex  
steve harvey freaks out  
death grips  
hurt yung lean  
feels so good chuck mangione king of the hill  
feels so good chuck mangione  
taps chuck mangione  
jeopardy girl cries  
chloe sevigny  
mankind vs undertaker hell in a cell  
ryback theme song  
lana del rey fucked my way up to the top  
lana del rey cola  
lana del rey ride  
the office michael scott goodbye my lover  
the office james blunt  
james blunt  
save tonight eagle eye cherry  
love in this club  
u remind me usher  
always be my baby mariah carey  
it's tricky run dmc

now that we found love heavy d & the boyz

keith sweat

joe i wanna know lyrics

snsd full album

merzbow

hyuna

ocarina of time sheik's theme

daniel bryan

my humps

super mario sunshine soundtrack

shiek song

saint pepsi

rugrats haircut

rugrats haircut dreamer

little haircut dreamer

lana del rey

dragon ball z best moments

dragon ball z

soap and skin

tupac dear mama

cm punk pipe bomb

spooky black without u

gilbert gottfried real voice

monkey island soundtrack

joe

joe song

dhs checkpoint refusal

promise not to fall in love with me

insane clown posse miracles

icp boogie woogie wu

icp miracles s

icp miracles

ian gillan gethsemane

caillou yung god

one in a million guns n roses

the ultimate showdown

robyn call your girlfriend

jessica simpson i think i'm in love

mandy moore

squigglevision

kpop

wod pvp ashra

wod pvp

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

baltimore accent  
yung lean full album  
lana del rey old money  
alanis morissette  
fsu shooting  
bill cosby rape  
bill cosby jello  
sun ra  
frank sinatra greatest hits  
frank sinatra strangers in the night  
frank sinatra my way  
something suddenly came up brady bunch  
michael jackson you are not alone  
michael jackson off the wall album  
michael jackson thriller full album  
everything is awesome  
warcraft movie trailer  
warlords of draenor  
warlords of draenor first night  
warlords of draenor opening night  
the smiths  
eminem stan  
jump the shark  
dog playing with baby  
99 red balloons german  
a case of you joni mitchell  
cars movie rusty and dusty  
antwon dying  
hank hill champion spotlight  
dashboard confessional hands down  
chelsea hotel no. 2  
chelsea vs arsenal 2014  
hole  
spooky black  
lake moneysmith crew devil's chocolate  
furious 7 trailer official  
hot rod babe no babe wait  
lana del rey full album  
weezer across the sea live  
weezer pinkerton live  
weezer pinkerton live  
weezer butterfly  
old money lana del rey



ice cube today was a good day  
warlords of draenor beta  
hollywood forever cemetery  
jane says  
besaid island  
g dragon full album  
los angeles x  
it never rains in southern california albert hammond  
california dreaming  
la woman the doors  
shangri-la yacht  
shawn mullins lullaby  
taylor swift welcome to new york  
banjo kazooie soundtrack  
star fox adventures soundtrack  
empire empire it's a truth you can't escape one day  
it's a truth you can't escape one day  
chrono trigger ost  
dk rap  
wannabe spice girls lyrics  
barenaked ladies one week  
american football  
the californians snl  
blink 182 i guess this is growing up  
i'd do anything  
the girl all the bad guys want  
spooky black without u  
taylor swift  
taylor swift you r in love  
bungee jump prank  
james blunt you're beautiful album  
james blunt you're beautiful  
whose line jeff davis  
kid ink  
lil ugly mane  
lana del rey dark paradise lyrics  
childish gambino sweatpants  
i'm different  
shakira rabiosa  
korn freak on a leash  
korn  
lana del rey chelsea hotel  
drake successful

riff larry bird  
tom waits small change  
yung god caillou  
lil debbie  
lil b  
caillou freestyle  
lana del rey old money  
community annie christmas  
don't worry baby  
sing swan song  
u remind me usher  
all of me john legend  
melee song menu 1  
melee song  
melee  
lana del rey full album  
melee theme  
i love chinese food  
friday  
leonard cohen chelsea hotel one  
leonard cohen suzanne  
leonard cohen chelsea hotel  
kpop  
2ne1 full album  
2ne1  
woodie guthrie columbia  
cranberries zombi  
smashing pumpkins  
you're a jerki  
good morning starshine the earth says hello  
lana del rey video games  
lana del rey video games lyrics  
ffx zanarkand  
aerith's song  
final fantasy sad song  
harvest moon 64 soundtrack  
harvest moon 64 soundtrack  
mineral music  
slowdance on the inside taking back sunday  
donkey kong country aquatic ambience  
u remind me usher  
phil hartman snl  
phil hartman

spooky black without u  
dan harmon chevy chase  
dan harmon on being fired  
dan harmon season 4  
dan harmon  
dan harmon stand up  
how to write stand up comedy  
hyuna red  
good morning starshine the earth says hello  
2ne1 full album  
girls generation full album  
prince nothing compares 2 u  
pee wee dotty  
she deleted me from facebook  
touched her butt like 5 times  
curb your enthusiasm  
seinfeld big salad  
lil b im god  
hawthorne heights ohio is for lovers lyrics  
it's a long way to the top accd  
for those about to rock  
you blew it  
this land is your land  
mike wing  
what you wanted how to dress well  
pocari sweat 4347 official trailer  
pocari sweat 4347 official trailer  
bonnie raitt i can't make you love me lyrics  
salt n pepa & En Vogue [Golden Girls]  
salt n pepa whatta man golden girls  
malk  
she's so high  
siege of orgrimmar cinematic horde  
siege of orgrimmar cinematic  
glittering blackness fall  
pasties and a g-string  
donkey kong country ambience  
yoshi's island intro music  
tom waits pasties and a g string  
tears for fears head over heels  
careless whisper george michael  
yoshi's island soundtrack  
chelsea hotel no. 2

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

asap rocky fuckin problems  
jimmy eat world the sweetness  
weezer only in dreams  
donkey kong country 2 soundtrack  
tom waits full album  
your a bitch juggalo  
mambo number 5  
scots language  
conversation in scots  
avenged sevenfold bat country  
let's go to the mall  
wicked games chris isaak  
annie's song  
wicked games chris isaak cover washed out  
wicked games chris isaak cover  
wicked games cover  
beach boys forever  
awkwafina my vag  
mac dre prison album  
len  
lil boosie wipe me down  
drake  
shawn mullins lullaby  
life in la ariel pink  
goo goo dolls name  
dakota song  
north hollywood  
newsradio  
best i ever had drake  
ya blew it only in dreams  
lfo  
lfo summer girls  
the girl all the bad guys want  
lfo every other time  
ur so gay  
vicodin lite  
savage animal  
savage animal sebastian bach supergroup  
savage animal sebastian bach  
as told by ginger song  
as told by ginger  
pelswick intro  
what's with andy

what's with andy intro  
butt ugly martian  
cigarettes after sex  
tim and eric you blew it  
goo goo dolls name cover  
goo goo dolls slide  
coldplay scientist  
girl all the bad guys want  
jason mraz i won't give up  
bon jovi always  
jessica simpson take my breath away  
time of your life green day  
here's to the night eve 6  
take my breath away berlin  
joe i wanna know  
cigarettes after sex dreaming of you  
earth angel  
50s love songs  
doo wop  
chelsea motel  
randy savage interview  
randy savage nothing means nothing  
i can't make you love me bonnie raitt  
miserable at best mayday parade  
lullaby shawn mullins  
super mario yoshi's island soundtrack  
starting line  
hallelujah jeff buckley  
leonard cohen suzanne  
dr phil full episodes 2014  
leonard cohen dance me to the end of love  
simpsons marge vs the monorail  
simpsons clips  
simpsons  
wolfpac theme randy savage  
kevin nash wolfpac theme  
nwo  
nwo randy savage  
fingerpoke of doom\  
daphne loves derby midnight highway  
daphne loves derby  
bayside  
tom green bum bum bum song

tom green sandwich  
i'm wearing your glasses  
fell in love with a girl  
deirdre beach boys  
friend of mine the national  
daniel johnston tuna ketchup  
red hair song  
red hair  
lana del rey chelsea hotel  
you blew it  
the first time i ever saw your face  
beach boys forever  
randy macho man savage  
north american scum  
bayside  
konstantine something corporate  
say something a great big world  
stay rihanna  
george harrison my sweet lord  
norwegian wood  
susanne you blew it  
you blew it the fifties  
how to dress well  
spooky black  
spooky black\  
we belong together mariah carey lyrics  
young and beautiful  
forever beach boys  
hey qt  
seven seinfeld  
neon bunny  
g-dragon  
missions of burma  
george constanza step 9  
drake houstatlantavegas  
schlohmo  
spooky black ur song  
spooky black we were together once  
home sweet home audio  
home sweet home  
every rose has its thorn  
decline of western civilization part 2 full movie  
decline of western civilization part 2

east hollywood  
spooky black without u  
main chick kid ink video  
main chick kid ink  
lake moneysmith crew  
don't worry baby  
beach boys greatest hits  
frankie valli can't take my eyes off you  
come go with me  
walk on by  
beach boys walk on by  
beach boys then i kissed her  
elvis can't help falling in love with you  
closing time semisonic  
hall and oates say it isn't so  
hall and oates  
mariah carey always be my baby  
lana del rey young and beautiful  
yung god caillou  
caillou freestyle  
taio cruz dynamite  
harvest moon 64 soundtrack  
yoshi's island soundtrack  
macho man nothing means nothing  
pretty woman  
dr phil full episodes 2014  
george costanza best  
george costanza  
george constantin  
dr phil freaks out  
macho man diving elbow  
elvis i can't help falling in love with you  
lil b john stockton  
lil b i'm gof  
lil b  
why do fools fall in love beach boy  
why do fools fall in love  
don't worry baby rivers cuomo  
god only knows  
frasier s2e20  
frasier s2e18  
frasier s2e17  
70s music hits

motley crue full album  
akon  
michael jackson full album  
yung lean hurt  
frasier s2e16  
kingdom hearts soundtrack  
randy savage  
macho man  
macho man interview hulk hogan  
macho man interview  
frasier s2e15  
frasier s2e13  
frasier s2e12  
dumbfoundead  
banjo kazooie playthrough  
lego movie  
mr rogers  
jason derulo what if  
jason derulo ridin solo  
jason derulo in my head  
jason derulo whatcha say  
chris brown with you  
chris brown  
akon beautiful  
akon right now na na na  
careless whisper  
kreyashawn breakfast  
lil debbie  
lil b black beautiful  
some things last a long time daniel johnston  
massive attack  
closer nine inch nails  
usher u remind me  
usher  
world of warcraft gameplay  
sexy sax man  
george michael careless whisper  
you blew it acoustic  
award of the year award you blew it accoustic  
award of the year award you blew it  
you blew it full album  
george michael i want your sex  
careless whisper george michael



tim and eric innernette  
tim and eric  
goo goo dolls name  
goo goo dolls slide  
iris  
on cinema  
like a bridge over troubled water  
iggy azalea fancy  
blink 182 i guess this is growing up  
blink 182 dammit  
all of me john legend  
how to dress well what is this heart  
hello my lady hello my darling  
hello my lady  
gangnam  
awkwafina  
awqwafina  
x los angeles  
ice cube good day  
songs about los angeles  
the story board patrick rothfuss  
shin megami tensei nocturne review g4  
shin megami tensei nocturne review  
frasier s2e9  
frasier s2e8  
malibu talks about his injury  
american football summer ends  
american football never meant  
i think you were in my profile picture once  
fifty shades of grey official trailer  
detective mosby  
lil b the worlds ending  
empire empire i was a lonely estate  
jeff gerstmann good morning america  
susanne weezer  
island in the sun weezer  
hash pipe weezer  
harvest moon 64 fireworks  
harvest moon 64 starry night  
harvest moon 64 festival  
harvest moon 64 gameplay  
super mario rpg playthrough  
inauguration of the pleasure dome

blade runner best scene  
enter the void credits  
yoshi's island soundtrack  
dr phil july 2014  
goodbye my lover  
yung lean hurt  
dr phil best episodes  
weezer butterfly  
stay rihanna  
frasier s2e7  
frasier s2e6  
frasier s2e5  
spring breakers last scene  
Dr. Phil:A Family Slaughtered For Teen Love  
make new friends but keep the old  
hello my honey hello my baby hello my ragtime gal full song  
elvis  
frasier s2e4  
frasier s2e3  
drake i get lonely too  
drake houstatlantavegas  
drake  
susanna  
zen meditation  
zen meditation techniques  
mariah carey always be my baby  
mariah carey hero  
banjo kazooie playthrough  
banjo kazooie click clock wood  
banjo kazooie footage  
banjo kazooie  
yung lean full album  
weezer el scorcho  
love on top beyonce lyrics  
el scrocho  
frasier s2e2  
buddhist meditation  
buddhism  
love on top beyonce  
you blew it the fifties  
christie front drive  
24 hour revenge therapy  
jawbreaker

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cap'n jazz  
dr phil full episodes 2014  
frasier s2e1  
frasier s1e25  
frasier s01e24  
frasier s1e23  
frasier s1e22  
frasier s1e21  
frasier season 1 episode 22  
mountain dew and red hot cheetos book  
gray eyes song  
gray eyes  
mineral  
silver eyes song  
silver eyes  
the fifties you blew it  
iggy azalea  
slint good morning captain  
kevin you're such a disease  
you blew it  
shofu  
pokemon x and y wifi bat  
hearthstone rogue match  
hearthstone rogu  
heavy metal film  
taxi driver god's lonely man  
taxi drivedredd  
beauty and the beast soundtrack  
beauty and the beast  
hearthstone rogue strategy  
pokemon omega ruby and alpha sapphire  
pokemon talk  
pokemon  
dr phil full episodes july 2014  
frasier s1e22  
frasier s1e21  
frasier s1e19  
coffee and cigarettes  
btf  
ted mosby funny moments  
classic schmosby  
frasier s1e20  
frasier season 1 episode 19

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frasier season 1 episode 20  
frasier season 1 episode 18  
frasier season 1 episode 17  
frasier season 1 episode 15  
never shout never coffee and cigarettes  
smogon  
how to dress well  
frasier season 1 episode 16  
frasier season 1 episode 14  
she's so high  
miguel  
swim good frank ocean  
stephen jerzak  
backseat goodbye hey  
pokemon smogon rant  
yung lean kyoto  
bones deadboy full album  
bladee  
dota 2 podcast  
hearthstone podcast  
lonelygirl15  
simpsons  
u remind me usher  
u remind me usher  
the diving bell and the butterfly scene  
the diving bell and the butterfly  
the holy mountain  
enter the void  
nowhere to hide fight  
mr yunioshi  
superman fleischer cartoons  
hot sauce feet  
heiko julien  
band of horses  
carissa's wierd sitting in the smoking room  
pc bang korea  
punch drunk love business is very food  
punch drunk love business is very foosd  
2ne1 full album  
minzy album  
minzy  
seoulistic  
the simpsons

boxxy  
kpop full album  
everything is awesome  
frasier season 1 episode 14  
2ne1 crush  
jung eun-ji m/v  
jung eun-ji  
jesus christ super toaster  
giriboy  
real shart  
man sharting  
man shartingh  
kung-fu fighting  
oriental riff  
simpsons story structure  
simpsons plot structure  
fast and the furious night  
fast and the furious night race  
fast and the furious  
only god forgives  
city lights  
cheers woody  
last episode of cheers  
kelly song  
woody and kelly  
cheers kelly song  
cheers  
drake hold on we're going home  
john legend all of me  
john legend all of me karaoke  
g dragon full album  
noise mob  
howie day collide  
frasier season 1 guess who's coming to breakfast  
frasier season 1 episode 13  
frasier season 1 episode 13  
frasier season 1 episode 12  
frasier season 1 episode 11  
frasier season 1 episode 10  
frasier season 1 episode 9  
stunner linda mcMahon  
stone cold stunner  
cl

yoon mi rae  
i can't help falling in love with you  
heize  
g dragon  
robin thicke paula  
bruce lee best fights  
bruce lee  
ren and stimpy  
simpsons clips flanders  
simpsons clips  
marge vs the monorail  
stone cold steve austin intro video  
stone cold steve austin theme song  
stone cold steve austin funny moments  
stone cold steve austin  
randy macho man savage  
macho man entrance  
randy macho man savage king of the ring  
oldboy hallway fight scene  
oldboy fight scene  
it's a long way to the top acdc  
frasier season 1 episode 12  
frasier season 1 episode 11  
frasier season 1 episode 10  
frasier season 1 episode 9  
vice china  
lana del rey ride  
frasier season 1 episode 8  
how to write fanfiction  
fanfic  
frasier seasn 1 episode 8  
frasier seasn 1 episode 7  
폭우 우리는 속옷도 생겼고 여자도 늘었다네  
우리는 속옷도 생겼고 여자도 늘었다네  
murmurs  
loro  
wicked city full movie  
wicked city anime full movie  
wicked city anime  
seoul night lights cartoon  
taekwondo street fight  
seoul martial arts  
akira

city lights cartoon  
street fighter  
enter the dragon  
james ganas  
chris brown with you  
chris brown show me  
tiger jk  
deepflow  
g-dragon  
yung lean  
nick cave  
frasier season 1 episode 6  
frasier season 1 episode 7  
drake  
this will destroy you  
six part seven  
frasier season 1 episode 5  
lana del rey video games  
rihanna stay  
i can't help falling in love with you elvis presley  
mariah carey we belong together  
blink 182 adam's song  
blink 182 dammit  
keith sweat  
metz band  
somewhere only we know  
keith swear  
young and beautiful lana del rey lyrics  
radiohead fake plastic trees  
joni mitchell a case of you  
ariana grande  
i love the night  
akon beautiful  
frasier season 1 episode 3  
make love in this club  
johnmadden.wmv  
usher you remind me  
frasier season 1 episode 2  
empire empire i was a lonely estate i am a snail  
cigarettes after sex starry eyes  
classic schmosby  
frasier season 1 episode 1  
roseanne full episodes

next two close  
joe i wanna know  
lulu metallica i am the table  
lulu metallica  
lulu  
dolly parton jolene  
hold on we're going home drake  
jy park  
jyp  
psy  
reply 1997  
hangover snoop dogg psy  
jay park  
g dragon  
kpop mix  
motley crue shout at the devil full album  
motley crue shout at the devil  
motley crue  
yung lean  
salem forever young  
g-dragon  
seoulistic  
i still have a soul song  
yung lean unknown death 2002  
el scorcho weezer  
if i were a boy  
love on top  
michael jackson  
vaporwave  
beyonce if i were a boy  
rihanna stay  
love on top beyonce lyrics  
you are not alone michael jackson  
human nature michael jackson  
thriller full album  
antwon pussy  
bobby womack if you think you're lonely now  
mariah carey we belong together  
burlesque  
johnmadden.wmv  
sinchon  
seoul youtubers  
lonelygirl15



incheon airport to seoul  
monica punk  
farrah abraham blowin  
farrah abraham finally getting up from rock bottom  
farrah abraham song  
hungry man review  
never shout never  
magic never shout never  
avril lavigne  
best love songs  
i miss you  
how to dress well  
the scene aesthetic beauty in the breakdown  
backseat goodbye  
backseat goodbye technicolor eyes  
nevershoutnever  
saved by the bell caffeine pills  
she's so high  
michael jackson you are not alone  
avril lavigne hello kitty  
sara smile hall and oates  
dr phil full episodes 2014  
music for airports  
i can't make you love me bonnie raitt  
joni mitchell a case of you  
chelsea morning joni mitchell  
happy together turtles  
wonderful tonight eric clapton  
are you lonesome tonight elvis presley  
vision of love mariah carey  
the cure pictures of you  
angels and airwaves the adventure  
blink 182 i'm lost without you  
miss you blink 182  
save tonight eagle eye cherry  
easiest way to tie a tie  
semisonic closing time  
i can't help falling in love with you  
traverse town theme  
traverse town  
frank sinatra  
elvis falling in love with you  
mayday parade miserable at best

simple plan i'd do anything  
how to tarot  
lana del rey  
morning calls dashboard confessional  
i don't know how to love him  
brand new jesus christ  
pussy is mine cover  
konstantine something corporate  
george costanza beboppin  
arthas raid wow  
arthus raid wow  
young link jigglypuff  
everywhere michelle branch  
i knew i loved you before i met you  
ginuwine differences  
how do i tell a girl i want to kiss her  
all you wanted michelle branch  
drake you the best  
hank hill prank call  
hank hill listens to  
i believe i can fly  
barry white ecstasy  
ginuwine differences cover ukulele  
ginuwine differences cover  
closing time semisonic  
i will follow you into the dark  
pasties and a g-string tom waits  
pasties and a g-string  
what sarah said  
sara smile  
i knew i loved you savage garden  
girls oh so protective one  
bobby womack  
we belong together mariah carey  
truly madly deeply savage garden  
psy  
the simpsons kipling  
miguel adorn  
ginuwine pony  
kilo kish  
g-dragon interview  
g-dragon interview english  
hyuna

f(x)  
shinee  
eagle eye cherry save tonight  
sinchon seoul  
inchon seoul  
blink 182  
simple plan  
i'll be edwin mccain  
dashboard confessional full album  
dashboard confessional  
dashboard confessional stolen  
dashboard confessional hands down  
the starting line  
something corporate konstantine  
miserable at best mayday parade  
the six part seven  
modern baseball tell a girl  
let it be soviet union  
Violin Concerto in E minor Op. 64  
miguel full album  
lana del rey west coast  
miguel  
kpop playlist 2014  
use me miguel  
rihanna stay cover vin  
mariah carey always be my baby  
kci and jojo all my life  
kiss for a rose  
till the day chris travis  
backseat goodbye  
how do i tell a girl i want to kiss her\  
shofu  
lana del rey chelsea hotel  
lana del rey young and beautiful  
taking back sunday new american classic  
omega ruby alpha sapphire  
iron maiden rime of ancient mariner  
poison  
it's the simple things hey arnold  
it's the simple things  
iron maiden ancient mariner  
theme from fame  
iron maiden aces high

def leppard photograp  
motley crue looks that kill  
van halen drop dead legs  
the rock theme song  
stone cold steve austin theme song  
macho man intro music  
snowing so i shotgunned a beer and went to bed  
snowing live  
ac dc it's a long way to the top  
avril lavigne hello kitty  
van halen  
iron maiden number of the beastiron maiden  
shout at the devil motley crue  
the time has come pikachu's goodbye  
the national sorrow  
i hate myself  
jimmy eat world 23  
timmy bowers modern baseball  
turn down for what  
autre ne veut a lie  
ice cube today was a good day  
steady hands  
daniel alexander  
eagle eye cherry save tonight  
flavor of the week american hi-fi  
crush mandy moore  
the loneliness inside me is a place  
emily from first to last'  
secondhand serenade fall for you  
secondhand serenade  
nevershoutnever my friend jane  
seinfeld  
jay z 99 problems dirty  
hyuna  
2ne1  
pomp and circumstance graduation march  
life in la ariel pink  
dr phil full episodes 2014  
tenacious d beelzeboss  
van halen full album  
emily from first to last  
ginuwine differences  
lfo every other time

lfo  
konstantine something corporate  
konstantin  
leonard cohen chelsea hotel  
das racist  
joni mitchell a case of you  
hooker hill itaewon  
itaewon  
babymetal  
da mafia 6ix murder on my mind  
modern baseball  
jesus christ superstar judas death  
mayday parade miserable at best  
modern baseball profile picture  
modern baseball your graduation  
she's gone hall and oates  
modern baseball full album  
kato kaelin weakest link  
owen hart death video  
strophe explanation  
strophe and antistrophe  
rolling stones under my thumb  
kurteci  
george costanza female body  
george costanza male body  
honestly american football  
the summer ends  
american football  
american in seoul  
wwe randy macho man savage theme song  
randy macho man savage song  
my dream girl don't exist  
mayday  
six part seven what you love  
six times what you love  
cheers kelly song  
vice korea  
vice  
nightswimming rem  
beavis and butthead  
the six part seven  
mineral gloria  
mineral unfinished

pump fake snowing  
pump fake  
war on drugs racer  
war on drugs lost in the dream album  
how to dress well  
yonsei international summer school  
feelin myself mac dre  
mac dre thizzelle washington album  
mac dre  
chris travis  
dom kennedy  
charli baltimore money\  
stay cover  
vin diesel rihanna  
commercial stuffed burger patty  
spring breakers spring break  
antwon dying  
swaggy  
andre the giant  
what you love you must love now the six parts seven  
caught in the flood with the captain  
creed  
&serenading  
the nightingale julee cruise  
there is a light that never goes out  
walkabout atlas sound  
when you sleep my bloody valentine  
odessa zola jesus  
daniel twin sister  
5:15 a sunny day in glasgow  
the greatest cat power  
desire lines deerhunter  
there's a light that never goes out dum dum girls  
waltz no 2 eyes wide shut  
fax shadow toro y moi  
at my heels twin shadow  
siberian breaks mgmt  
marietta summer death full album  
marietta  
heather rhodes  
empire empire  
tortoise music  
to've had two of

break the law da mafia 6ix  
swaggy  
super mario rpg  
super mario rph  
unfinished mineral  
peter cetera  
dan hill  
prince nothing compares 2 u  
legend of zelda soundtrack  
somewhere over the rainbow  
narrow stairs full album  
how to dress well  
stop motion animation action figures  
stop motion animation  
gumby  
vanna lace  
poof sound effect  
get ready for this  
dolphin sound effects  
dolphin squeaks  
kokiri forest 10 hours  
jiri trnka  
the nightmare before christmas  
jay reatard  
woody harrelson  
laugh track compilation  
laugh track sample  
canned laughter sampler  
canned laughter  
laugh track sound effect  
donkey kong voice clips  
american football  
let it go frozen  
ginuwine  
active child how to dress well  
sleep patterns merchant ships  
empire empire the horror  
empire empire  
arab strap  
snowing so i shotgunned a beer and went to bed  
the world's tallest man kids on the run  
rise against swing life away  
joni mitchell a case of you

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

frank sinatra my way  
post rock  
best manga  
anime news network  
anime news  
anime manga news  
the six part seven  
st vincent  
new st vincent  
manga news  
faith no more  
everything is awesome  
snl the californians  
dolphin sounds  
donkey kong sounds  
zulu domination victory  
dp/30 screenwriter  
the mafia 6  
stop motion sitcom  
how to make stop motion videos  
writing tv comedy  
get ready for this lego movie  
robyn call your girlfriend  
lana del rey ride  
dave matthews band  
ab soul mixtape  
dom kennedy mixtape  
trisaratops  
triseratops  
writing sitcoms  
young thug bloody jay black portland  
kid ink mixtape  
nipsey hussle mixtape  
dedication 5 full mixtape  
how to dress well world i love you can't be without you  
world i love you can't be without you  
world i love you can't be without you  
say my name or say whatever how to dress well  
california ema  
lil b elliot smith  
lil b  
tthhee ppaarrttyy uffie  
tthhee ppaarrttyy



taxi latka  
action figure stop motion  
lil wayne dedication  
lil wayne  
spiritualized ladies and gentlemen we are floating in space  
patience guns n roses  
if you leave me now chicago  
lego movie soundtrack  
lego movie  
sinchon-dong  
seodaemun  
seoul\  
van halen  
leonard cohen chelsea hotel  
lana del rey chelsea hotel  
i can't make you love me  
a case of you joni mitchell  
how to play dungeons and dragons  
joni mitchell california  
can't make you love me  
van halen drop dead legs  
st vincent marry me  
frozen soundtrack  
too dark park  
pacers pistons brawl  
c3po  
little mermaid soundtrack  
mac dre thizzelle washington album  
mac dre  
lil boosie bad azz  
lil boosie  
mac dre feelin myself  
pretty fly for a white guy  
rock of ages def leppard  
blink 182 adam's song  
lil b california boy  
mash radar  
radar mash  
archie bunker on black people  
archie bunker on democrats  
aberdeen  
its a long way to the top if ya wanna rock and roll  
for those about to rock

zelda a link between worlds walkthrough desert palace  
waylon jennings too dumb for new york city  
a link between worlds ice ruins walkthrough  
wise old dog  
my way frank sinatra  
frank sinatra  
frank sinatra my way  
the germs  
chacago  
supertramp  
the thistle and shamrock npr  
the thistle and shamrock  
blink 182 adam's song  
my dream girl don't exist  
rejected wedding proposals  
van halen drop dead legs  
george thoroood  
elo  
james taylor  
don henley  
seattle supersonics  
lana del rey young and beautiful  
gucci mane trap house 3  
chris travis  
lil debbie  
turtle boss a link between worlds  
gucci mane  
rihanna stay cover vin  
rihanna stay cover  
lana del rey ride  
riff raff dolce and gabbana  
lil debbie 2 cups  
neutral milk hotel april 8th  
neutral milk hotel album  
neutral milk hotel oh comely  
tiny tim tiptoe through the tulips  
tiny tim  
sitcom theme songs  
lil b hadouken  
god bless tiny tim  
vin diesel rihanna  
started at the bottom now we're here  
yonsei university

Seodaemun  
hyuna interview english  
hyuna bubble pop  
freddie got fingered  
kpop  
name goo goo dolls  
slide goo goo dolls  
lil debbie  
carly simon nobody does it better  
skyfall song  
casino royale song  
gary glitter rock and roll part 2  
antwon dying  
riff raff  
hyuna  
gangnam style girlfriend version  
elvis falling in love with you  
christopher travis  
lana del rey chelsea hotel  
frozen  
it's a long way to the top acdc  
thieves hideout link between worlds  
first time open mic comedy  
before it's too late goo goo dolls  
goo goo dolls name  
sexy vines  
vine twerk  
third eye blind  
bo burnham  
steven wright  
guide to writing stand up  
i am your conscience jamie foxx  
melissa disney voices  
melissa disney  
californication red hot chili peppers  
vice  
las vegas casinos  
travel channel las vegas casinos  
travel channel las vegas  
casino  
muckleshoot casino  
hold on we're going home lyrics  
started from the bottom drake

how to play street dice  
lil b  
sweet home alabama  
leonard cohen chelsea hotel  
ginuwine differences  
larry david tivo phone  
larry david tivo guy  
rice krispies commercial  
where is scizorite  
anchorman 2 whammy chicken  
anchorman 2 whammy chicken commercial  
big pookie melee  
goo goo dolls slide  
goo goo dolls broadway  
down on the corner goo goo dolls  
goo goo dolls  
bon iver beth rest  
bon iver  
baby it's cold outside ariana grande  
mariah carey open arms  
bob marley could you be loved  
bob marley redemption song  
lake money smith crew noodlemania  
st vincent birth in reverse  
danny brown  
vanessa carlton ordinary day  
baby it's cold outside  
ab soul danny brown  
ab soul the end is near  
old footage of disneyland'  
usher  
it's cold outside  
beach boys christmas  
chelsea motel  
reggie watts stand up  
gangnam style woman  
lana del rey  
brand new play crack the sky  
riff raff jamie franko  
leonard cohen hallelujah original  
leonard cohen chelsea hotel no. 2  
chelsea hotel  
leonard cohen

miley cyrus we can't stop  
motley crue shout at the devil  
echo park  
los feliz  
80s hollywood documentary  
can i borrow a feeling  
2ne1 im the best  
psy hyuna oppa is just my style  
psy hyuna  
girls generation gee  
girls generation  
kpop playlist 2013  
vin scully  
nude burlesque  
onision honesty about bitches  
onision bitches  
mariah carey always be my baby  
young and beautiful lana del rey lyrics  
ac dc greatest hits full album  
iron maiden greatest hits  
iron maiden  
braid band  
mission of burma  
braid music  
free off the boat viceo los angeles  
van halen drop dead legs  
kpop playlist 2013  
k pop  
short people randy newman  
godfather marlon brando  
ice cube today was a good day  
sum 41  
lemuria  
lorde  
rap game king tut  
how to turn on submissions tumblr  
drop dead legs  
chips ahoy sing sing sing  
sing sing sing  
ritz song  
ritz ballroom commercial  
lana del rey  
big bang theory without laugh track

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

juggalosmoker100  
juggalo everyone's a bitch  
lil b will power  
dr phil full episodes 2013  
three little maids from school are we  
gilbert and sullivan curb  
gilbert and sullivan  
lana del rey young and beautiful lyrics  
steven universe  
miley cyrus wrecking ball  
frank sinatra  
shofu  
mia  
gangnam style  
gangnam style official music video  
thunderstone x and y  
julie kavner doing marge  
lana del rey ride  
adventure time cheers  
he reminds me of me before the weight of the world crushed my spirit  
motley crue home sweet home  
motley crue  
willy grind  
michael jackson dirty diana  
my way goodfellas  
major tom peter schilling  
lou reed berlin full album  
panama van halen  
closing time  
holy grail jay z  
ac dc  
burn in hell twisted sister  
bam margera bend my dick to my ass  
elvis falling in love with you  
someone still loves you boris yeltsin  
van halen full album  
runnin with the devil van halen  
tom waits martha  
the world is a beautiful place and i am no longer afraid to die to the janitor  
the world is a beautiful place and i am no longer afraid to die  
mahou shoujo mua  
old larry david stand up  
joni mitchell california

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

joni mitchell  
joni mitchell a case of you  
randy newman you've got a friend in me  
randy newman  
i love la randy newman  
tao lin interview  
mayday parade miserable at best  
dashboard confessional  
empire empire  
cheryl hines  
miserable at best mayday parade  
somewhere over the rainbow  
psy  
always be my baby mariah carey  
r u still n 2 it  
puff the magic dragon  
mariah carey ukulele cover  
mariah carey cover  
mariah carey  
one sweet day mariah carey boyz 2 men  
mariah carey loverboy  
mariah carey we belong together  
mariah carey honey  
mariah carey fantasy  
don't forget about us  
riff raff larry bird  
mariah carey obsessed  
kitty pryde  
riff raff  
brian eno  
ambient music  
jean michel jarre oxygene 2  
yeezus  
lana del rey video games  
kyrie popol vuh  
jean michel jarre  
tangerine dream phaedra  
popol vuh  
charles bukowski reading poetry  
charles bukowski  
chasing the rain lil b  
action bronson  
riff raff freestyle

pokemon x and y  
seoul  
brian doyle-murray  
study abroad yonsei  
wartortle  
pokerap  
woodie guthrie  
what was woody guthrie's day job  
PHL 365U, Sept. 27, 2012, Guest Lecturer  
professor boghossian atheism class  
roll on columbia woody guthrie  
full regular show panel comic con  
basketball game girl denies proposal  
pokemon x and y news  
pokemon x and y gameplay  
michael dorn  
miley cyrus wrecking ball questions  
miley cyrus we can't stop questions  
giancarlo esposito  
grand theft auto 5 feminism  
gta feminist frequency  
animal crossing new leaf streetpass  
animal crossing online gameplay  
animal crossing online  
animal crossing streetpass  
breaking bad soundtrack  
breaking bad song heisenberg  
pamela adlon bobby hill  
pamela adlon vocie acting  
king of the hill voices live  
mike judge hank hill voice  
king of the hill voice actors  
john dimaggio newsroom  
dr phil full episodes 2013  
punta dancing  
roar katy perry  
jagwar ma  
julia holter  
the bad touch bloodhound gang lyrics  
sister i'm a poet morrissey  
earth metal  
earth music  
lana del rey



everlong foo fighters  
haredevil hare  
marvin the martian  
godspeed moya  
godspeed you black emperor  
tom magliozzi  
you spilled first blood  
john rambo shouting first blood  
john rambo first blood  
gta v leaked theme song  
get lucky daft punk  
man vs food stepping stone cafe  
man vs food portland pancakes  
jonathan banks airplane  
airplane clip  
jonathan banks ben wyatt  
lil ugly mane  
two doves dirty projectors  
st vincent these days  
nico  
nicki minaj video only her  
i'm miley cyrus  
god save the queen  
adam sandler hanukkah song  
nicki minaj twerking  
welcome to the jungle  
stephen levitt  
margot kidder  
lil b based jam will power  
elle evans  
trick2g udyr  
teemo champion spotlight  
ariel pink life in la  
health band  
health  
robyn call your girlfriend  
lana del rey ride  
lana del rey great gatsby  
lana del rey pepsi cola  
once in a lifetime  
got to give it up blurred lines comparison  
got to give it up marvin gaye  
blurred lines robin thicke clean

the illest far east movement  
riff raff  
black hippy  
lou reed walk on the wild side  
i guess this is growing up blink 182  
lisa ann interview  
posse on broadway  
my body is a cage arcade fire  
matchbox 20 bent  
long day matchbox 20  
closing time semisonic  
lisa loeb stay  
eagle eye cherry save tonight  
Marilyn Porayko  
on cinema  
nardwuar skrillex  
grimes interview  
pro pokemon battles commentary  
mean vs cybertron  
mean vs gebebo  
mountain goats  
secondhand serenade fall for you  
taylor swift love story  
michelle branch everywhere  
superman analysis  
rush 2112  
rush tom sawyer  
jewel who will save your soul  
michelle branch  
pokemon x and y youtube  
fuck the world icp  
glenn greenwald  
coffee talk snl  
rise against swing life away  
lonely island narnia  
lonely island  
robyn lonely island  
jay leno obama  
colbert nsa  
colbert snowden  
jon stewart on snowden  
dog dancing to eminem  
dr. phil

barista world championship 2013  
intelligentsia silver lake  
third wave coffee  
snowden glenn greenwald  
snowden details  
edward snowden  
punctured scrotum  
puncture scrotum  
i don't carry a pen puncture my scrotum  
i don't know how to love him  
civ 5 strategy  
smashing pumpkins today  
call your girlfriend robyn  
eric andre  
emily from first to last  
tell your girlfriend robyn  
seoul korea  
seoul  
call your girlfriend robyn cover  
only god forgives red band 1080p  
psy interview ellen  
chelsea handler psy  
psy right now  
gangnam style  
psy  
8 bit cinema  
american in seoul  
thin lizzy  
noah cicero philosophy  
kane mask removed  
ciee tokyo sophia  
korea study abroad  
german study abroad  
american living in berlin  
study abroad berlin  
fox puppies  
fox  
harajuku shibuya  
lonely sea  
space opera lit lecture  
space opera lecture  
emily gould  
i wanna be your lover prince

i wanna be your lover  
george costanza  
proud to be an american  
god bless the usa  
tao lin interview  
iron maiden the trooper  
iron maiden  
christina hendricks bust  
hoobastank out of control  
hank hill listens to  
sunbather dream house  
playstation 2 fighting games  
melt banana  
microsoft complete e3 2013 conference  
e3 2013  
i hate myself husband at war  
jesus christ superstar gethsemane  
jesus christ superstar  
steven wright  
mitch hedberg receipt for a doughnut  
i don't know how to love him  
moonlight sonata  
sonata in c-sharp minor k. 247  
zorba's dance  
costa dora bellini  
casta dora  
ivaldi four seasons  
pomp and circumstance graduation march  
graduation vitamin c  
for a husband at war  
george rr martin conan  
lana del rey born to die  
lana del rey  
in the thunder and rain you stare into my eyes  
los angeles ufo  
dmx  
methuselah rookie card simpsons  
car podcast  
teriyaki boyz tokyo drift  
larry doing george  
spring breakers britney spears everytime  
bright eyes lover i don't have to love  
my sweet lord george harrison

frank sinatra the way you look tonight  
frank sinatra  
the offspring self esteem  
nicki minaj  
lil wayne prom queen  
lil wayne guitar  
waka flocka unedited  
larry david breasts  
she may be a freshman but dat ass is in grad school  
curb your enthusiasm  
riff raff  
action bronson  
mira gonzalez poetry  
tao lin 2013  
action books tao lin  
brandon sanderson lecture 2 3/5  
lana del rey video games  
frances ha  
self publishing  
joey lawrence whoa  
joey bada\$\$  
nada surf blankest year  
nada surf  
white and nerdy  
nevershoutnever my friend jane  
psy gangnam style  
schoolboy q  
dynamite hack boyz in the hood  
boyz in the hood  
today was a good day ice cube  
spongebob singing not afraid  
prank call soundboard  
further seems forever  
death cab for cutie  
jim johnston wwe  
the way you look tonight cover  
the way you look tonight  
frank ocean thinking about you  
strangers in the night  
bridge over troubled water  
bridge over troubled water cover  
prank cal  
dr phil prank call

hank hill prank call  
taking back sunday complete album  
craft spells chords  
rod stewart maggie may  
alice cooper you and me  
mariah carey always be my baby  
mariah carey  
mariah carey fantasy  
just the way you are billy joel  
something beatles  
galaxie 500  
lil b i'm god  
ariel pink life in la  
ariel pink  
julia holter  
man of steel trailer hd  
man of steel trailer  
mac dre  
stupid doo doo dumb mac dre  
hip hop acapella mac dre  
hip hop acapella  
mac dre acapella  
schoolboy q instrumental  
schoolboy q beat  
lil b acapella  
dr phil full episodes 2013  
steve roggenduck  
how to format word document for booklet word 2010  
pink donuts los angeles  
mark mcguire emeralds\  
brady bunch shrimpo peewee  
brady bunch shrimpo  
harmony korine interview  
david letterman makes justin bieber cry  
grouper spring breakers  
godspeed you black emperor  
we drift like worried fire  
american psycho  
jimmy eat world bleed  
jimmy eat world  
brooke candy  
lfo  
lfo mandy moore

lfo mandy moorw  
harlem shake  
started from the bottom drake  
sippin on some syrup 3 6 mafia  
king of the hill  
michelle branch  
eamon i dont want you back  
eamon  
real world hollywood episode 1  
gossip girl  
beyonce  
drake  
sea of love  
dancing in the moonlight thin lizzy  
dancing in the moonlight  
los angeles  
chris dorner  
tom waits  
nite jewel weak for me  
nite jewel  
curb your enthusiasm grammar nazi  
vanessa carlton ordinary day  
mayday parade miserable at best  
hard in da paint  
trinidad james  
austin powers rob lowe  
rob lowe wayne's world  
sleep patterns merchant ships  
charles manson song  
while my guitar gently weeps  
that's life  
autre ne veut anxiety  
oneohtrix point never  
gil scott heron  
steve o rap  
king of the hill myrna  
king of the hill lucky see monkey do  
fluffy dog  
kilo kish  
traverse town  
george costanza mustache  
simon and garfunkel april come she will  
simon and garfunkel

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

pokemon blue music  
pokemon music  
asap rocky  
hiiipower kendrick lamar  
black hippy  
how to make a zine  
mango  
pink floyd wish you were here  
beach house auburn and ivory  
beach house apple orchard  
spongebob big fat phony  
pokemon black and white 2 ou battle  
bruno mars  
larry david interview  
silver mt zion movie never made  
silver mt zion  
aurtre ne veut counting  
larry david social assassin  
death cab for cute the ice is getting thinner  
natalie imbruglia torn  
lisa loeb ukulele  
lisa loeb chord  
seinfeld punctured scrotum  
i don't carry a pen puncture my scrotum  
puncture my scrotum  
ray lewis murder case  
stairway to heaven  
cheryl hines hot\  
tao lin  
rad racer work drugs  
meanwhile in communist russia sacred mountain  
meanwhile in communist russia  
richard lewis  
larry david  
seinfeld season 2 episode 3  
lil b  
smogon bw ou tournament  
smogon bw tournament  
smogon tournament finals 2012  
sex and the teenage mind wiki  
curb your enthusiasm ice cream  
rebecca sugar  
something corporate konstantine



dad makes fun of his kid for looking like marilyn manson  
mr rogers it's you i like  
remember i like you just the way you are  
merzbow  
married with children  
mia boys  
white fang music  
white fang  
bach  
wagner  
also sprach zarathustra  
mmoss'  
mr nguyen country singer  
countdown beyonce  
earl sweatshirt chum  
azealia banks  
i want you to draw me like one of your french girls  
i want you to draw me like one of those french girls  
i want you to draw me titanic  
vulnerable secondhand serenade  
nwa christmas  
the scene aesthetic beauty in the breakdown  
piebald  
drunk driving testimonials  
skyfall intro  
skyfall adele  
carly simon nobody does it better  
dr phil  
dr phil show oversexed unprotected full  
dr phil oversexed and unprotected full episode  
league of legends review  
frank sinatra christmas  
dr phil bullies beware part 2  
dr phil full episode, long  
dr phil full episode  
spouses under suspicion part 2  
"Spouses under Suspicion" (Segment B)  
"Spuses under Suspiscion" (Segment B)  
bloodhound gang foxtrot uniform charlie kilo  
natalie imbruglia  
your heart is an empty room video  
christmas song  
christmas

james bond you only live twice  
james bond thunderball intro  
james bond intro  
james bond spy who loved me  
dr phil my mates not hot enough  
dr phil full episodes 2012  
dr phil full  
dr phil step mom  
dr phil step monster  
steve wilkos full episodes 2012  
nycc panel dc  
nycc panel full  
dr phil episode, long  
dr phil episodes this week, long  
dr phil episodes this week  
jason russell interview  
invisible children interview  
paperrad interview  
ben jones paper rad podcast interview  
ben jones paperrad podcast interview  
jainism  
johnathon blow  
kevin james drawing  
asap rocky purple swag  
nite jewel spiritual nightlife  
nite jewel spiritual night life  
amon duul kanaan  
kitty pryde  
kitty pryde rap  
comicbookresources  
comic book interview  
brandon graham  
indie comics  
jonathan blow interview  
phil fish  
pixel art  
schoolboy q kamikaze  
schoolboy q  
google docs korean  
new york city hurricane sandy  
"Paul (der Bademeister)  
a case of you joni mitchell  
a case of you james blake

die arzte  
the comedy  
drive soundtrack  
erasure  
macklemore ten thousand hours  
crystal castles  
larry david  
benmore dirt bike  
dirt bike new york city spider man  
dirt bike new york city  
baltimore dirt bike  
nyc dirt bike cops  
phoenix jones  
how to color a comic book  
how to ink a sphere  
how to ink comics  
drawing buildings with pencil  
drawing tutorial  
how to draw  
how to drw  
frank sinatra  
hello sweet world by gangs of ballet  
susan smith documentary  
susan smith  
back of library smells like weed  
coldplay the scientist glee  
lana del rey i love him  
national anthem  
joe rogan carlos mencia  
mack make the money  
marvel now jimmy kimmel  
whats it feel like to be a ghost taking back sunday  
dr manhattan philip glass  
dr manhattan mars scene  
the scientist coldplay  
curb your enthusiasm dinner jewish  
why i love you  
bad girls MIA  
panda bear  
who could win a rabbit animal collective  
memoryhouse  
apple orchard beach house  
wagner

simon and garfunkel for emily  
kanye west frank ocean no church in the wild  
bill clinton monica lewinsky  
berlin wall objectum  
berlin wall lover  
fox melee frame perfect game  
fox melee frame  
missing mountains  
gangnam style  
death grips  
deat grips  
lil b california boy  
kitty pryde rap  
man of steel trailer hd  
man of steel trailer  
man of steel itrailer  
man of steel international trailer  
lana del rey  
mayday parade miserable at best  
daphne loves derby highway  
kmart das racist commercial  
kmart das racist  
k-mart das racist  
k flay  
ableton grid  
lightning bolt dracula mountain  
lightning bolt  
neotopia  
ed sheeran  
st johns wort  
mr rogers divorce  
mr rogers  
it's such a good feeling  
it's you i like cover  
it's you i like  
it's you i like piano cover  
stevie nicks beauty and the beast official video  
stevie nicks beauty and the beast so  
lil b elliot smith  
it's you i like mr rogers  
mr rogers it's you i like  
mr roger it's you i like  
mr roger i like you

akai apc20  
nathan fillion  
closing time semisonic  
minecraft game of thrones  
andy kaufman  
lil b  
seinfeld theme  
Seinfeld  
simple plan addicted  
simple plan perfect  
gob  
milzoe  
dr phil full episodes 2012  
lightning bolt assassins  
play crack the sky  
tim and eric african hat  
bird dipping head in chocolate  
Gen Why? (Part 5)  
Gen Why? (Part 4)  
Gen Why? (Part 3)  
Gen Why? (Part 2)  
Gen Why? (Part 1)  
Alexandra's Admissions (Part 5)  
Alexandra's Admissions (Part 4)  
Alexandra's Admissions (Part 3)  
Alexandra's Admissions (Part =2)  
theneedledrop  
theneedledrop julia holter  
the needle drop julia holter  
ny state of mind  
the drums down by the water  
jimmy eat world 23  
jimmy eat world hear you me  
rolling stone the weeknd ukulele  
high for this the weekend lyrics  
the weeknd wicked games ukulele  
wicked games the weekend cover  
goo goo dolls dizzy  
goo goo dolls broadway  
goo goo dolls slide  
I'll Be - Edwin McCain  
Take My Breath Away - Berlin  
elton john your song

elton john rocket man  
i don't wanna miss a thing  
the first time ever i saw your face  
everything i do i do it for you lyrics  
love me tender elvis  
babe styx  
truly madly deeply savage garden  
i'll be edwin mccain  
nobody does it better carly simon  
batman and robin hey i just met you  
baltimore accent  
giblet head  
soap&skin wonder  
christmas in the northwest brenda white  
christmas in the northwest  
new american classic taking back sunday  
agalloch  
girl in a coat  
girl in a goat  
wish you were here pink floyd  
all my life lil b  
peter boghossian  
Cyber Bullies (Part 6)  
Cyber Bullies (Part 5)  
Cyber Bullies (Part 4)  
Cyber Bullies (Part 3)  
Cyber Bullies (Part 2)  
The Spoiled & Entitled Girls Return (Part 7)  
The Spoiled & Entitled Girls Return (Part 6)  
The Spoiled & Entitled Girls Return (Part 5)  
The Spoiled & Entitled Girls Return (Part 3)  
The Spoiled & Entitled Girls Return (Part 2)  
The Spoiled & Entitled Girls Return (Part 1)  
Spoiled & Entitled (Part 7)  
Spoiled & Entitled (Part 6)  
Spoiled & Entitled (Part 5)  
Spoiled & Entitled (Part 4)  
Spoiled & Entitled (Part 3)  
Spoiled & Entitled (Part 2)  
You're Not the Boss of Me (Part 6) VHSscott  
metallica nothing else matters  
wee small hours of the morning frank sinatra  
hey soul sister

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

boyz in the hood  
Saving Daniella (Part 6)  
Saving Daniella (Part 5)  
Saving Daniella (Part 4)  
Saving Daniella (Part 3)  
Saving Daniella (Part 2)  
great fairy fountain  
super mario bros 3 overworld 3  
Hands Off My Teen Daughter (Part 7)  
Hands Off My Teen Daughter (Part 6)  
Hands Off My Teen Daughter (Part 5)  
Hands Off My Teen Daughter (Part 2)  
love wrecked soundtrack  
fade into you mazy star  
til the world ends  
Held Captive? (Part 7)  
Held Captive? (Part 6)  
Held Captive? (Part 5)  
Held Captive? (Part 4)  
Held Captive? (Part 3)  
Held Captive? (Part 2)  
sun angle music  
Vigilante Dad (Part 2)  
barack obama call me maybe  
saddest classical song ever  
saddest song ever  
tschaikowsky symphony 5  
The Funderal March from Beethoven's 3rd Symphony.  
platformer podcast  
new sim city  
south park game  
rebecca black friday  
call me maybe carly rae jepsen  
tony hawk pro skater character select screen  
anoice the black rain  
tale as old as time lyrics beauty and the beast  
lisa loeb stay cover  
lisa loeb stay  
sex and candy marcy  
semisonic closing time  
lisa lopes car crash video  
save tonight eagle eye cherry  
pee wee's big adventure merci beaucoup

dr phil full episode  
i knew i loved you savage garden  
Dr. Phil - Radical Parenting featuring Lana Fuchs - Part 3  
i only have eyes for you platters  
japandroids the house that heaven built  
chicken tetrazzini  
doc watson  
dido  
celine dion  
song from titanic my heart will go on  
savage garden  
styrofoam plates  
boulevard of broken dreams wonderwall mashup  
Chariots of fire from Vangelis  
popol vuh  
los angeles  
Dr. Phil - Mini Mean Girls(Part 3)  
dr phil full episodes 2012  
steve wilkos full episodes  
dr drew full episode  
dr phil teacher scandal  
death grips money store clean  
pachelbel canon in d  
johann pachelbel  
prince i wanna be your lover  
prince songs  
prince  
prince i would die for you  
i would die 4 u prince  
i would die 4 u  
johann pachelbel canon in d major  
today was a good day ice cube  
dear mama 2pac  
boosie bad azz  
lil boosie boosie bad azz  
lil boosie  
christopher hitchens debate william lane craig  
christopher hitchens debate dinesh d'souza  
christopher hitchens robert planiga  
atheist christian debate  
the elder scrolls online  
Dr. Phil: The Lie Detector Results Part 2 (Episode 789 Part 4)  
dr phil episodes



paradise hotel episode 1  
paradise hotel 2 episode 1  
paradise hotel  
paradise island  
animal collective honeycomb  
miserable at best mayday parade  
tale as old as time  
kiss me thru the phone  
dr phil full episodes  
dr phil  
spiderman 3 peter parker thinks he's cool  
spider-man 3 jerk  
vanessa carlton ordinary day  
dark knight rises trailer  
dr phil brat camp part 6  
Dr. Phil Brat Camp part 6  
dr phil kid slaps mom  
coheed and cambria wake up  
darkwing duck theme song full  
ellen degeneres  
the pack vans  
porcelain raft strange weekend  
drake the motto  
mac named dre  
mac dre feelin myself  
love story taylor swift  
northwest collide  
northwest collde  
leonard cohen hallelujah original  
leonard cohen  
leonard cohen suzanne  
talk talk ascension day  
tired of waiting for you the kinks  
the man of steel official trailer  
the hobbit 48fps  
the rite of spring stravinsky  
caitlin's way intro  
caitlin's way  
caitlin's way theme song  
neu  
amon duul cerberus  
faust  
krautrock

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

sweet home alabama  
faust krautrock  
radiohead lieber honig  
can  
lil b illusions of grandeur  
kanye west flashing lights acapella  
kci and jojo acapella  
r&b acapella  
hip hop acapella  
nas acapella  
lil wayne acapella  
das racist acapella  
clams casino instrumental  
palace asap rocky instrumental  
clams casino instrumental palace  
balam acab interview  
hollywood is high  
carly rae jepsen  
los angeles news  
los angeles  
tupac  
i can't make you love me  
lil b nyu lecture  
lil b nyu video  
badbadnotgood my bloody valentine  
abe vigoda  
pictureplane  
balam acab lana del rey  
soulja boy turn my swag on  
soulja boy  
kreyshawn  
wes montgomery  
norman granz  
miles davis  
you made me realise  
you made me realise badbadnotgood  
carly rae jepsen call me maybe  
lil b neva switch instrumental  
lil b elliot smith  
brand new ship  
woody harrelson  
mountain forest deli  
burlesque

eagle eye cherry save tonight  
spaceghostpurrrp  
white tees dem franchise boyz  
tchaikovsky  
wagner tristan und isolde  
bridal chorus  
Henryk Górecki  
have a nice life big gloom  
spiritualized  
mango rest compilation  
mango rest  
hungrybox  
hungrybox vs mango apex 2012  
hungrybox vs mango  
armada hungrybox  
tampopo food scene  
ariel pink life in la  
ariel pink menopause man  
shlohmo  
a real hero college  
desire under your spell  
los angeles documentary  
los angeles documentary long  
elliott smith la  
today was a good day ice cube  
nana grizol  
grimes  
te amo atlas sound  
salem official video witchhouse  
salem official video  
salem sick  
kci and jojo all my life  
holiday inn chingy video  
holiday inn chingy  
usher my boo  
muay thai  
new york i love you  
perfume genius  
ponyo theme song  
steve burns  
beach boys god only knows  
beach house real love  
sufjan heirloom

sufjan stevens casimir pulaski day  
sufjan stevens decatur  
sufjan stevens  
carissa's wierd  
theneedledrop  
ignition remix  
so long last summer dashboard confessional  
so long last summer  
suga suga  
andrew jackson jihad  
jim and derrick  
the emo song adam and andrew  
taking back sunday you're so last summer  
best coast our deal  
best coast flying over the ocean  
bratty b  
only want to be with you hootie and the blowfish  
perfume genius hood  
stu makes pudding at 4 in the morning original  
stu makes pudding at 4 in the morning  
empire empire what safe means  
blue scholars north by northwest  
blue scholars big bank hank  
nas new york state of mind  
mogwai cody  
gregory and the hawk boats and birds  
gregory and the hawk  
you're gonna make me lonesome when you go bob dylan  
You're Gonna Make Me Lonesome When You Go  
beach house saltwater  
rites of spring  
brand new  
i just had sex-akon  
hitler reacts  
kanye west instrumentals  
dj premier instrumental  
dj premier  
why i hate religion but love jesus  
i would die 4 u prince  
i would die 4 u  
prince i would die for you  
Time to Wake Tim awesome show  
tim and eric wake up

time to wake up tim tim and eric  
wake up tim tim and eric  
first breath after coma  
rolling stone the weeknd cover  
get paid get laid  
earth angel  
earth angel chords  
oneohtrix point never replica  
jimmy eat world hear you me  
lana del rey born to die  
lana del rey video games  
joey lawrence whoa  
washed out you and i  
greatest freak out ever  
Dream of the Suburbs - Vancouvria  
from first to last  
lana del rey born to die  
beauty and the beast prologue  
the dark knight rises trailer 2  
the dark knight rises  
portland trimet sounds  
azealia banks 212  
weeknd the morning  
portland #9 bus ross island bridge  
trimet sound bites  
there will be no divorce the mountain goats  
badbadnotgood zelda  
badbadnotgood  
ueh band  
ueh  
gatonovela  
anime club  
marry the night  
ms paint drawing  
chris benoit  
lana del rey video games  
elliott smith say yes  
asap rocky  
elliott smith needle in the hay  
beach house some things last a long time  
beach house true love will find you int he end  
beach house true love  
beach house darling

windows 7 startup sound  
pee wee and knitting  
chris rene young homie  
randy macho man savage entrance  
randy macho man savage  
growing up in the gutter  
growin up in the gutter  
red horse noise  
red horse  
ola belle reed  
woody guthrie this land is your land  
bonnie prince billy i see a darkness  
bonnie prince billy love comes to me  
lake moneysmith crew  
virgin diaries tlc  
salem  
everything i do i do it for you lyrics  
bruce hornsby  
sufjan stevens impossible soul  
sufjan stevens to be alone with you  
sufjan stevens dress looks nice on you  
casimir pulaski day  
trapeze swinger lyrics  
sleater kinney oh  
love the way you walk away  
santa's got an airplane  
this will destroy you they move on tracks of neverending light  
trapeze swinger  
the noose of jah city king krule  
keisha fabo 1  
iron and wine trapeze  
the best the best the best foo fighters  
the best the best the best  
cat and dog playing  
real mccoy another night  
minecon  
pickwick  
i'm so fresh you can my nuts  
bold trailer  
antoine dodson interview  
antoine dodson  
daniel johnston the devil  
burial

the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order

the needle drop  
mpaa rating system  
mpaa rating screen  
wayne speaks cantonese  
beauty and the beast ukulele tutorial  
beauty and the beast tutorial  
beauty and the beast cover  
closing time semisonic  
i'll be edwin mccain  
stay lisa loeb tutorial ukulele  
lisa loeb stay cover  
lake money smith crew

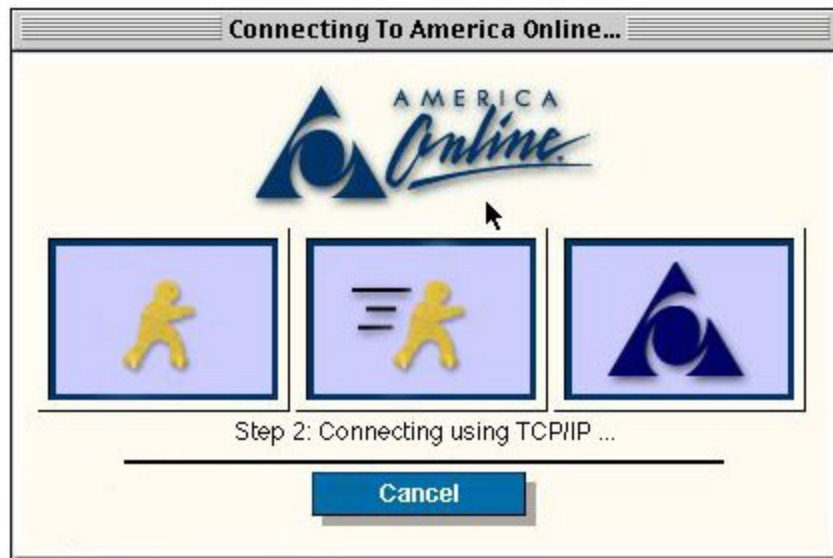
## **in:Spam (abridged)**

(June 27, 2017)

**in: Spam (abridged)** is an abridged version of a prior ebook called *in:Spam*. Of anything in this collection, this is the most “conceptual” if you take conceptual to mean “uncreative” and “boring”. I had to abridge it for this collection, because the original was 364 pages, and you can get the idea in only a few pages.




# in:Spam



*a book of found poetry artifacts*

# Christian Patterson

!\_Need\_You\_Beside\_Me\_Tonight  Spam x



HeySexy dziqbbee0@d5qjzqp.edu.se via bioopoly.com  
to pi9fo3aii2o6xr3

Apr 19 (5 days ago) ☆



Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

I'm\_a\_28\_year\_old\_female\_searching\_for\_a\_boyfriend\_to\_live\_with. Contact\_me\_if\_you\_are\_my\_soulmate!

[Here is my picture...](#)



Cut the cr\*p and stop stalking me

Spam x



Vanessa E.J reply@economicslearn.com via drfranz.com

Apr 20 (4 days ago) ☆



to aqoo1ta

Why is this message in Spam? We've found that lots of messages from drfranz.com are spam. [Learn more](#)

Hey Scumbag,

Stop stalking me and my friend or I will report you. You piece of shit, cock-sucker douche. I do not know why you are doing this! You slept together once, only once. It does not mean anything. Have not you heard of hook up?

So, f\*\*\* off and leave us alone

I HATE YOU - F U christianpatterson91

Spam x



Tracey Brumann G-team@money-speedy.com via drfranz.com  
to z84g741

Apr 20 (4 days ago)



Why is this message in Spam? We've found that lots of messages from drfranz.com are spam. [Learn more](#)

Dear Scumbag, I just wanna tell you that you suck. I will never forgive you for what you did to me, you piece of crap. ASSHOLE! Do not you dare to talk to me again. Believe me, you don't wanna see my other side, ask your goddamn sister, she has seen it. Kiss my ASS, T.B

Is this Christianpatterson91 ?

Spam x



Sarah reply@wattapelmicro.com via bkftetstetg.onmicrosoft.com  
to

Apr 20 (4 days ago)



Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

this is your neighbor



Sarah reply@wattapelmicro.com via bkftetstetg.onmicrosoft.com  
to

Apr 21 (3 days ago)



Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

this is your neighbor



Sarah reply@wattapelmicro.com via bkftetstetg.onmicrosoft.com  
to

Apr 21 (3 days ago)




Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)


this is your neighbor

♥Russian\_girls\_looking\_for\_serious\_dating♥\_\_fy Spam x



 RussiaGirlsOnline.com.. contact@qwest.edu via bkftetstetg.onmicrosoft.com  
to

Mar 24 ☆  

 Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

**Russian girls looking for serious dating**  
**Get a Date with Hottest Russian Women**

**CLICK HERE**

Fox News: your opinion matters

Spam x



Emily Miller <03hn63@ely.soft.com>

to s40y6i5

Apr 23 (1 day ago)



Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

do you think trump will make America great again?

Christian Patterson, Permanent salaried position. Apply now!

Spam x



Sheri Shaw <cynthyaauh1251@outlook.com>  
to cdpsr36

9:55 AM (4 hours ago) ☆



Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

Full-time Logistic manager position

Work from home.

Currently our logistic company is trying to find new employees for the Packages Inspector position. We think you can help us do our job more professional.

Your responsibilities:

- handling packages from home
- Verifying condition of products
- Making reports of inspected items
- Creating photo reports of inspected parcels
- Shipping parcels to clients
- Notify supervisor of any discrepancies or damage

Salary:

\$2100 base salary + \$15 as a bonus for each shipped parcel for the 1ST probation month

\$2700 base salary + \$10 as a bonus bi-weekly payments for each shipped parcel for the 2ND and next months

Direct Deposit and Mailing checks options are available.

\$31,800 per year + bonus, and subject to deductions for taxes and other withholdings as required by law or the policies of the company.

Skills & Qualifications



can you keep a secret?

Spam x



Anastasia <2qedk0@jymw.soft.com>

11:33 AM (1 hour ago) ☆



to x38t44w

Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

hello dear how are you doing today? I would Love to Meet for drinks and hear all about you,  
Maybe we could meet at a Hotel bar and see where Things Go...

Become a VIDA Designer Spam x

Erica C. at VIDA <design@mailshopvida.com> 8:43 AM (4 hours ago) ☆

to me

**Why is this message in Spam?** It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

I'm reaching out as I think your art is truly exceptional and I'd like to invite you to become a collaborating artist with us here at VIDA. I'd love to see if you'd be open to working with us to transform your artwork into professionally made apparel and lifestyle products.

[VIDA](#), is a Google Ventures backed fashion eCommerce free platform for artists. We bring together artists from around the world to create original, inspiring apparel in a socially conscious way while providing you with:

- The opportunity to convert your design vision into high quality products.
- Tools to develop and grow your artist career.
- Access to share your original apparel collection with a global market.

**See below for an example of how we convert an image into a wearable product.**

Please let me know if I can answer any questions or go here: [studio.shopvida.com](http://studio.shopvida.com) to get started. You just have to submit your artwork to create first apparel product! I'd really love to work with you as a new VIDA artist.

Please reply back with any questions you may have. I look forward to seeing your new collection!

Sincerely,  
Erica  
Head of Artist Relations  
VIDA & Co.

Cut the cr\*p and stop stalking me

Spam x



Vanessa E.J [reply@economicslearn.com](mailto:reply@economicslearn.com) via [df Franz.com](mailto:df Franz.com)  
to 5znqono

9:57 PM (14 hours ago)



Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

Hey Scumbag,

Stop stalking me and my friend or I will report you. You piece of shit, cock-sucker douche. I do not know why you are doing this! You slept together once, only once. It does not mean anything. Have not you heard of hook up?

So, f\*\*\* off and leave us alone

Attn: Stop Sending Me Your Photos!

Spam x



Jackie hi@great-cpu.com via drfranz.com  
to u8dk6r4

6:37 PM (23 hours ago)



Why is this message in Spam? We've found that lots of messages from drfranz.com are spam. [Learn more](#)

Hi creep!

Could you stop sending me your photos for God's sake? This is so inappropriate. Just tell me why you are doing this?

URGENT ATTENTION

Spam x



customers care <flux2050@alice.it>

Apr 29 (1 day ago) ☆



**Be careful with this message.** Similar messages were used to steal people's personal information. Unless you trust the sender, don't click links or reply with personal information. [Learn more](#)

Dear Beneficiary,

Having review all the obstacles and problems surrounding the transfer of your (USD\$4,850,000.00)Four Million Eight Hundred and Fifty Thousand United States Dollars and your inability to meet up with some charges leveled against you due to the past transfer options, We the Board of Directors(AFRICAN DEVELOPMENT BANK) has ordered our Foreign Payment Remittance Unit to issue you a CORPORATE VISA CARD where your payment will be uploaded and today we got notice that your Payment has been uploaded into CORPORATE VISA CARD, only waiting you to provide the name and address that will place on the card.

**MOST IMPORTANT:** Please send us your current contact details and delivery address immediately you get this message.

Your full name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Your house address: \_\_\_\_\_  
Your City: \_\_\_\_\_  
Your State: \_\_\_\_\_  
Your house phone Number: \_\_\_\_\_  
Your cell phone number: \_\_\_\_\_

Email those information to Mr.James Kangome with this email address as stated below,They will ask you for \$68.00 for shipping of the ATM CARD to your location, It will cost you only \$68.00 for Courier service shipping fee.

Contact Person: MR.JAMES KANGOME  
E-MAIL: bankbenina@bk.ru  
TEL: +229 98 373 457

Thanks  
Mrs.Anita Ezeego  
Customers Care Department.

hi it's me !! Spam x



Ema <05b065@xzy.soft.com>  
to 3gn83jl

11:42 PM (12 hours ago)



**Why is this message in Spam?** It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

hi Christianpatterson,

we need to talk ASAP i have a message for you please reply

Best,  
Ema

▶OMG It's a nightmare!! your MOST SENSITIVE DATA is available for everyone TO SEE ◀ Spam x

LOOK IT UP n6qjopsrw@qj8pgisl.edu.se via jibs.dinaraughtsn.com May 4 (2 days ago) ☆

Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

Images are not displayed. [Display images below](#)

to: ( [christianpatterson91@gmail.com](mailto:christianpatterson91@gmail.com) )

We have received multiple requests to check out your informations online.

As a part of our privacy policy we have to contact you.

If your completely ok with your info being public please confirm that by clicking [here](#).

To stop all these search requests in the future please click [here](#).

You can also unsubscribe from our website at any

Increase your size, stamina and confidence to please any woman.

Spam x



Lana Katelyn contact@qwest.edu via madioradio.onmicrosoft.com  
to

May 5 (1 day ago)



Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

### Super hard Johnson makes ladies scream

Details\_\_Inside

#### TONGKAT ALI

Confirmed by scientific trials to amazingly **boost TESTOSTERONE LEVELS** in all men!



Also known as "Pasak Bumi" and "Eurycoma Longifolia Jack" and "Longjack"



**\* VIAGRA DOES NOT INCREASE TESTOSTERONE! DON'T PUT A BAND-AID ON ERECTION PROBLEMS, CURE IT!**

**CIANIX** contains the miraculous ingredient called



Fw: (1) i.n.b.o.x Message...   Spam x



Vanessa <vanessa@paymentsupportinc.onmicrosoft.com>  
to dana2armond, dana2armond

May 5 (1 day ago) ☆




Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

To Stop Receiving Messages and Unsubscribe  
These Notifications

\*\*\*\*

[Click Here »](#)

 Private message for you

" Hey there ...

I have absolutely no idea who you are, but you do strike me as someone I'd love to get to know...

Wanna chat some time? :)

How about you make this man happy, sending him a note telling you'll chat with him to get to know him a bit better? ;)

>> [Unsubscribe](#) <<

Money Gram global money transfer services

Spam x



MONEY GRAM OFFICE <simoneraffaeta@alice.it>

11:41 AM (6 hours ago)



**Be careful with this message.** Similar messages were used to steal people's personal information. Unless you trust the sender, don't click links or reply with personal information. [Learn more](#)

Attention,  
Following the instruction to pay all scam victims \$1.8 Million each by IMF through Money Gram service, we wish to inform you that your email address was one of the lucky ones to receive this prize. You will be receiving \$5000 daily until the whole amount is completely transferred to you, today we have already sent you \$5000, but

to make sure that there is no mistake; the reference information cannot be forwarded now until you confirm the following:

1. Name
2. Address
3. Phone
4. Occupation
5. Age

The above information should be directed to: MR.JOHN MORRIS, at this email: drjohnmorris2@gmail.com, telephone number: +22999737539, also include this transaction

secret code: MGX678G. Note: Your file will expire after 7 days if there is no response, then we will not have any option than to return your fund to IMF as unclaimed. Your swift response will enhance our service, thanks for your co-operation

Regards,  
MR, Larry James  
Money Gram global money transfer services

UBA BANK Plc. ATM CARD PAYMENT

Spam x



DIR, DAVID TONY BEN <"www.h."@vega.ocn.ne.jp>

12:49 AM (12 hours ago)



**Be careful with this message.** Many people marked similar messages as phishing scams, so this might contain unsafe content. [Learn more](#)

UBA BANK Plc. ATM CARD PAYMENT  
YOUR PAYMENT NOTIFICATION  
From: MR, DAVID TONY BEN  
ATM CARD Remittance Manager  
UBA BANK Of Benin  
Email:(office.file@dr.com)

Attention Beneficiary

I am MR,DAVID TONY BEN, the new account audit of UBA BANK Plc Benin and i am writing to notify you of a payment file containing an ATM card which has been issued out to you by the Federal Ministry of Finance.

I am new here in this office and i have orders from the entire government of the Federal republic of benin to contact beneficiaries and make sure they receive their ATM cards if its still in custody of this bank. Can you kindly let us know the reason of your delay concerning the Delivery of your ATM CARD?

Why do you decide to abandon your ATM CARD? Worth of \$4.5million USD with us if you fail to contact us on or Before 48 hours or else we shall cancel the delivery of your ATM CARD And return your fund to government reserve account, your delivery Process has been done.

If you are ready to receive your ATM card then make sure you contact the courier company which is in charge of making delivery of parcel. I have made several inquiry on various delivery companies and the only fee you have to pay for the delivery is \$80 which covers the delivery to your doorstep. This is the cheapest i could find and i was made to understand it takes just 3 days to get your package to your residence...On receipt of the required payment a tracking number will be sent to you to enable you track your package till it gets to your residence.

Mercury is Rising: NYC, France, and Cabo Have Never Been Hotter

Spam x



Jetsetter <reminder@mail.jetsetter.com>  
to me

10:49 AM (2 hours ago)



Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

Soak up the sun and explore top warm weather locales

## JETSETTER

[Destinations](#) [Today's Deals](#) [Photos](#) [Magazine](#)

### Get Lost in Gorgeous Destinations



OMG! 143 Million Americans Didn't Expect This...

Inbox x



Off-Grid System via locatenisthost.com  
to me

2:26 PM (5 minutes ago)



## [#1 Weird Trick To Pay \\$7/Month On Electricity](#)

### OMG! 143 Million Americans Didn't Expect This...

It's right here ladies and gentlemen... and before clicking on the next link, take a deep breath because you're about to be shocked:

[>> Video That Will Change Your Day!](#)

In case you don't know... over the last year you paid these greedy people \$1284.32... and you found it "normal"...

...because "everybody is doing this".  
YES... it is true....or... "IT WAS TRUE"...



**POWER COMPANIES Banned  
This Video**

[WATCH] She Was Getting A Coffee, Then... (Unbelievable!) Inbox x



Urgent\_info via locatenisthost.com  
to me

12:12 PM (34 minutes ago) ☆



## **WATCH She Was Getting A Coffee, Then... (Unbelievable!)**

SL: [WATCH] She Was Getting A Coffee, Then... (Unbelievable!)

Dear Reader,

We've just come across a [wild video](#) and you need to check it out quickly.

This young woman is on her way home from a coffee shop...



>> Christian Will You Be My F#ckbuddy? Spam x



F\*ckBuddyMsg conradburton572@gmail.com via auth3.ccsend.com  
to conradburton572

2:25 PM (22 hours ago) ☆



Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

Have you ever made a girl squirt ???  
whenever I come really hard, my pussy gets juicy and showers my  
bed with come!  
do you think you can handle me?  
i workout every day and have a real tight body..  
i have some sexy gym selfies if u want to see them... check out my  
[\\*hot new selfies here\\*](#)

We are trying to warn you before time is over >> christianpatterson91@gmail.com << .

Spam x



US Government! RAQJ...@...fi498qgw.2ic47doudpqtycd.cisco.com via pagris.lifinious.com  
to 31X5X3TD

11:53 PM (12 hours ago)



Why is this message in Spam? We've found that lots of messages from pagris.lifinious.com are spam. [Learn more](#)

Getting too much email from ? [You can unsubscribe](#)



This message is from a trusted sender.

**Hi**

## **We need Your Confirmation Please!!**

we are sending you this email to inform you that your Email has been listed as a subscriber to receive Emails from our website. Making sure that we are keeping the connection line with our subscribers and our subscribers only! Also in order to respect subscribers terms and conditions agreement with Hotmail we need you to confirm wither you are a subscriber or not. If you are a real



(1) message From vanessa Armond"   Spam x



Vanessa <vanessa@paymentsupportinc.onmicrosoft.com>  
to dana2armond

May 8 (3 days ago)




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Images are not displayed. [Display images below](#)

[STOP ALL EMAILS](#)

To Stop Receiving Messages and Unsubscribe  
These Notifications  
\*\*\*\*\*

[Click Here »](#)

 Private message for you

\*\*\*\*\*

Hey there ...

I have absolutely no idea who you are, but you do strike  
me as someone I'd love to get to know...

Wanna chat some time? :)

How about you make this man happy, sending him a note telling you'll chat with him to get to know him a bit  
better? :)

LOVE PILL FOR PICKUP ARTISTS

Inbox x



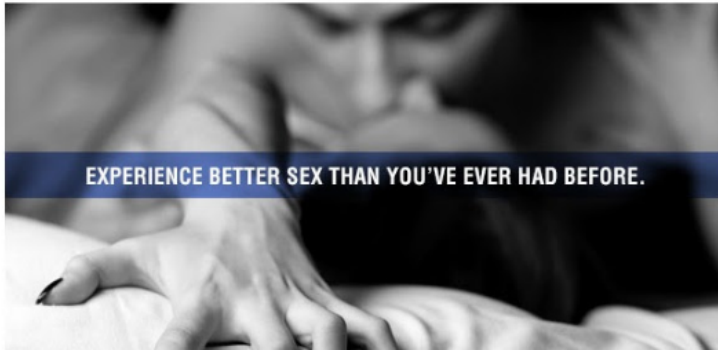
Aileen Wynonna via locatenisthost.com  
to me

11:01 AM (2 hours ago)



## **Be Her Sexual Fantasy**

**LOCK INTO YOUR PRIMAL DESIRE AND  
PERFORM LIKE A RAGING BEAST!**



Legal Weed Is Creating the Opportunity of a Lifetime

Spam x



Money Morning via locatenisthost.com  
to me

3:23 PM (21 hours ago)



Why is this message in Spam? It contains content that's typically used in spam messages. [Learn more](#)

## [New Laws in Up to 20 States Set to Create Absurd Wealth](#)

### **Legal Weed Is Creating a Once in a Lifetime Opportunity**

Dear Reader,

If you have ever thought about marijuana as an investment, I urge you to listen to what I have to say.

Because if you make the right picks, you could find yourself jumping for joy on top of an [enormous pile of cash](#).

Like it or not, a growing number of states are becoming more and more accepting of this once illicit practice.

And for investors, it's creating the opportunity of a lifetime.

Eating this for breakfast saves your prostate? (60 seconds)

Spam x



Prostate 911 via locatenisthost.com  
to me

3:55 PM (21 hours ago)



Why is this message in Spam? It contains content that's typically used in spam messages. [Learn more](#)

## **“It Works!” Researchers STUNNED by Prostate Discovery (open now)**

**Men over the age of 40 are at huge risk of prostate cancer... and hardly anyone knows what to do about it.**

This is one email you **MUST** pay attention to.

Do you find yourself waking up at night to rush to the bathroom to take a leak?

Does it drive YOU mad that you can't get through one good night of restful sleep? And does it drive your wife crazy too?

[“It Works!” Says Researchers... See The Prostate Solution Everyone Is Talking About - No More Late Night Peeing!](#)

New research suggests that it is now possible to TRICK your prostate to functioning well, giving you the rest & performance you deserve, without having to go see a doctor.

Earn Money Online Now\_christianpatterson91  Spam x



**Shark Tank** via locatenisthost.com  
to me

7:33 AM (5 hours ago) ☆



Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

## **Breaking News - Shark Tank Wants You**

**LIMITED TIME OPPORTUNITY**  
Build wealth and avoid economic disaster!



If You Owe Less Than \$'300K, Use Congress's Free Refi Program (Yes, It Really Works)

Spam x



Lowermybills.com via locatenisthost.com  
to me

10:29 AM (2 hours ago)



Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

**If You Owe Less Than \$'300K**  
**Use Congress's Free Refi Program**  
**(YES, It Really Works)**



Increase your size, stamina and confidence to please any woman.

Spam x



Davina Sandy contact@qwest.edu via madioradio.onmicrosoft.com  
to

May 13 (2 days ago) ☆



Why is this message in Spam? It's similar to messages that were detected by our spam filters. [Learn more](#)

### Super hard Johnson makes ladies scream

Details\_\_Inside

**AMAZING SHERBAL JUNGLE HERB MAKES ANY MAN HARD AS A TEENAGER AGAIN BY BOOSTING NATURAL TESTOSTERONE!!!**

**SURPRISE AND AMAZE WOMEN WHEN YOU'RE READY**

The advertisement features a woman with long brown hair, wearing a white top, looking down with her hands clasped. The background is a warm, indoor setting. The text is overlaid on the image in bold, black and red fonts.

# **Auburn Washington: 1898 - 1925**

(October 23, 2017)

**Auburn Washington: 1898 - 1925** was written when I was in Temple's Creative Writing program. I was supposed to make a book that collaged or appropriated elements of an archive in some way. This is a book of newspaper articles from and about Auburn, WA, my hometown, from 1898 to 1925.



# AUBURN, WASHINGTON



**1898-1925**

**CHRISTIAN PATTERSON**

# Auburn

## **DO YOU KNOW:**

That Auburn is to be the largest railroad terminal west of the St. Paul & Minneapolis yards, where a great many men will be Employed?

## **DO YOU KNOW:**

That fifty miles of switch and storage tracks are to be built at Auburn, at an expense of nearly a million dollars?

## **DO YOU KNOW:**

That you can purchase good, level land, on a fine county road, only half a mile from railroad, mill, store and postoffice, and within 4½ miles of Auburn, at \$60 per acre, \$10 down and \$5 per month?

## **Population of Auburn Has Doubled in One Year**

Auburn is experiencing the most rapid growth of any town in Washington.

It has doubled its population in one year.

Industries are knocking at its door.

Railroad companies are building great roundhouses, terminals, miles and miles of side-tracks, depots, shops, etc.

The Pottery Works are increased in size yearly.

The Borden Milk Plant is running full time.

The surrounding farmers are the most prosperous in the world.

The adjoining land leases for \$25 per acre per year, so productive is it.

New homes are building on every side. Everything is just as its beginning.

A splendid new high school is just completed.

Streets are being graded and paved.

You can now get in at the very bottom and secure splendid lots within three minutes' walk of the center of the town for

**\$175 to \$225**  
**Terms \$10 Cash \$5 Monthly**

#### **N.P. RAILROAD YARDS AT AUBURN**

##### **A FEW FACTS—**

Auburn is situate 22 miles south of Seattle, 14 miles north of Tacoma.

Auburn is the Junction of the Northern Pacific. The main lines run directly out from Auburn.

Auburn has many first-class, well established manufacturing institutions.

Auburn is the center of the greatest Agricultural valley in Western Washington.

Auburn is served by the N. P., by the Milwaukee, by the S. P., O. R. & N. and Tacoma Interurban.

It has macadamized roads running in all directions.

The Railroads have chosen Auburn as their shop and round-house center.

Auburn has doubled in population in one year.

Every home in Auburn is occupied. There are no vacant houses.

Auburn is the best place to invest money in Western Washington.

## **I Can Show Eighty Men Where They Can Make Money in Auburn, Sure!**

Auburn is house hungry—one hundred and fifty railroad employes are located in Auburn permanently, and they have no homes to go to. I want to build and sell forty bungalows—I want to build them on property owned by this company—Terminal Park, Auburn,

Terminal Park is clean, cleared, good looking property, within four minutes' walk of the Northern Pacific Terminals—the great machine shops and the big roundhouse.

Terminal Park is a park—it isn't a collection of stumps and logs—but a beauty spot, with sidewalks, shade trees, wide streets and a beautiful grove and playfield at the rear, which is dedicated to the people who own homes in this beauty spot for their use and enjoyment forever. But Auburn needs houses—the article reproduced from the "Auburn Republican" of April 4 last tells the story.

### **REPUBLICAN RALLY AT AUBURN TONIGHT.**

AT Auburn tonight the enthusiasm of the Republicans of

the South district of the county will for the second time this campaign find an outlet in a rousing really ; if possible the demonstration will be even greater than on the former occasion, when the meeting place was the rival town of Kent. Congressman Cushman will be the speaker of the evening. J. H. Schively, chairman of the state central committee, will also speak, addressing the overflow meeting which will without question have to be held. Senator Frink will be present and will make a brief Speech.

The largest crowd ever gathered at Auburn is assured for tonight. Not only will all the county candidates who can manage to do so attend, but hundreds of enthusiastic Republicans will go from this city and help the Auburn voters give the congressman who is a candidate for re-election a genuine King county welcome. But the greatest factor in swelling the attendance, outside of the prominence of the speakers of the evening, will be the Rivalry between the towns of Auburn and Kent.

### **New Grange at Auburn.**

A very interesting meeting was that in Mystic Hall last Saturday afternoon when the ranchers of this community met for the formal launching of Auburn Grange No. 347. State Organizer Smith was present and also County Lecturer Nims of Bothell. The grange was organized with forty-five charter members and with the

following officers: Master, Thomas Nettleton; Overseer, P. H. Thomson; Lecturer, J. I. Gilmore; Secretary, E. B. Smith; Treasurer, J. P. Hayes; Chaplain; G. W. Holt; Stewart, C. Biggs; L. Assistant Stewart, Mrs. Conant; Asst. Stewart, W. J. Hill; Gate Keeper, I. W. Lund. The next meeting will be held next Tuesday evening at Mystic hall lodge room.—  
Auburn Argus.

## **BIG PLANE IS HOLDING BACK**

### **Waits for Good Weather Before Hopping Off**

Whether the big Martin bombing plane, on its round the rim flight, will cross the Cascade mountains Thursday and make a landing near Auburn will depend upon the state of the weather and the condition of the landing field at Auburn,

### **Will Take Up Matter of Grays Harbor Trains With Officials.**

Because of the many complaints that have been received regarding the inconvenience to which passengers for the Grays Harbor country arriving from the East are subjected because of a delay at Auburn during the early morning, the chamber of commerce will take the matter up with the Northern Pacific Railway company with a view of having these Passengers taken to Tacoma to wait for the Grays Harbor train.

### **ELUDED THE OFFICERS.**

### **Highwaymen at Auburn Succeed in Making Escape.**

Auburn—Up to a late hour Sunday afternoon nothing had been seen of the trio of desperadoes who came so near to murdering Marshal Berner,

Berner himself and armed citizens still watch the town. It is thought, however, that the men succeeded in eluding the armed guards about the town night before last and boarded a freight train for Eastern Washington. Deputy Sheriff Jack Williams and Detective Charles Tennant, of Seattle, went on from Cle Elum to Ellensburg.

On the belief that the trio are the same men who held up the Tacoma street car a short time ago, these officers are making every effort to locate them.

Evidence gathered in Auburn and Seattle goes to show that a well-organized crowd of desperadoes camped some time near Auburn on the river bank. From this place some of them are known to have boarded Interurban cars from Tacoma. It is thought that these desperadoes made headquarters at Auburn and worked in Neighboring cities.

## **RUNNING DOWN BIG BOOZE RING**

The alleged confession of J. E. Casey, Auburn switchman, charging S. L. Graham, boss of Casey's Switching crew, with killing Wil-

liam Applesteil, night watchman at the Auburn transfer shed, wednesday night, and disclosures of a whisky ring doing business on a scale almost rivaling that of the Billingsleys, are the two sensational developments in the Applesteil murder case Saturday.

Graham, lodged in the King county jail, is formally charged with murder in the first degree. Casey is held as a witness, as is John Porria, alleged to be the driver of the automobile which figured in the case.

Meanwhile Sheriff Stringer and his deputies are bending every effort to round up the booze clique that chose Auburn as its base of operations.

### **Freight Cars Looted**

Evidence is in the hands of officers that enormous quantities of liquor, valued at thousands of dollars, have been stolen from freight cars at Auburn within the last few months. Members of the whisky ring chose Auburn as the base of their operations, chiefly because of its proximity to Tacoma and Seattle.

## **AUBURN GETS PLENTY OF GAS**

### **Import Car Tanks From East**

Gasoline is on tap at Auburn—and motorists can get all they want.

Auburn autoists got tired of waiting for Pacific coast gasoline barons to relieve the shortage.

## **AUBURN CUTS SCHOOL COSTS**

**STOP MANUAL TRAINING,  
DOMESTIC SCIENCE, MU-  
SIC AND ART AND  
ATHLETICS**

**Voters Refuse to Authorize 7  
Mills Additional Levy to  
Maintain Schools.**

The tax question came up to the voters of the city of Auburn in the case of a seven mill levy in addition to the ten mills authorized by the school board and the voter refused to validate it. The school board acted immediately and when they go through acting they had cut from the curriculum all of the extra in the shape of manual training, music and drawing, domestic science and physical culture. In that way they say the school can get through the year on the money at hand. It seems to be the opinion of Auburn people that if the voters had realized what the result must be of turning down the seven mill levy that it would have carried. As usual in school elections the percentage of Voters going to the polls was small and those few have dictated the school policy for the coming year.

Auburn was one of the first schools in the state to adopt manual training and domestic science, according to Thomas M. Hulse, county school Superintendent, and these depart-



ments had reached very high efficiency. Machine shop and forge work was taught in addition to the regulation wood work and in domestic science the work was made as practical as possible, the girls making their own dresses and doing other lessons immediately applicable

## **TRAMP'S DEATH CAUSES ARREST**

### **John North of Auburn Charged With Manslaughter.**

SEATTLE, Sept. 5.—John North, a well known young Auburn man, has been charged with manslaughter for the killing of Charles A. Paulson, near Auburn, May 1. He was exonerated at the time for the shooting, but nevertheless the complaint charging him with manslaughter was sworn out by Andrew Chilberg, representative of the Swedish government in Seattle. The warrant was issued after a consultation between Mr. Chilberg and friends of the dead man.

The arrest of North will be a complete surprise to his friends in Auburn, who thought the incident of the killing closed. It was believed that the man killed was a mere tramp. A coroner's jury, which exonerated North, heard all of the facts in the case obtainable at the time. Coroner Hoyer, who investigated the killing and who held the inquest, says that it will be impossible to convict North of any crime on account of the shooting, and expresses the belief that the young man will be released soon.

## **Auburn Marshal Fatally Shot By Drunken Boys; Assailants Captured**

### **Officer Dying of Wounds Inflicted by Sumner Youths During Car- ousal—Posse Finds Them at Home**

#### **Auburn Voted For Saloons.**

Auburn recently voted on the local option question and the liquor interests were victorious.

Roehl, the dying marshal, is about 48 years of age and has a wife and three daughters. Miss Christine is a graduate of St. Joseph's hospital in Tacoma.

### **Bourdill Pleads Guilty to Boxcar Thefts, Then Shoots Self**

After pleading guilty Thursday morning in the federal court to conspiracy in connection with the Auburn boxcar thefts, Edward Bourdell, railroad man, went to his room in Auburn and committed suicide.

Bourdell, who was about 25 years old, first wrote four letters, which were found on a table in his room. One letter was to Fred Mills, secretary of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, requesting he be buried by the Auburn local. A second note was addressed to George Harley, rail-

roader, in which a \$20 debt was liquidated. A third note contained his room rent, while the last was a will in which Bourdell left all his property to the Salvation Army.

## **GIRL SEIZED; FORCED INTO MEN'S CLOTHES**

Clara Newell, 17, a nurse girl, living at Auburn, who was reported attacked Sunday night by four hobo's on the road one mile out of Auburn, was found in the woods late Monday night by Deputies Campbell and Beebe in the company of Thomas Long, hobo, suspected of being one of the girl's persecutors.

She was dressed in overalls and blue shirt, with her hair done up under a cap. She was frightened beyond expression. The girl is said to have been going to the home of her uncle in Auburn when attacked in front of a hobo camp.

She was taken into the woods, robbed of \$18 and jewelry and ordered to don the man's apparel provided for her.

Two men, also hobo's, reported to Auburn officials Sunday night that four men were attempting to murder a girl in the woods three miles from Auburn.

## **TACOMA HIGH SCHOOL SHOWS MID-SEASON FORM**

Tacoma High walked away from Auburn in the first football game of the season at the Stadium Saturday, winning by a score of 45 to 0, and demonstrating that the many members of the squad are going to be a power in Northwest High school football this year.

The big crowd was shown how well-oiled the Tacoma clock-work as, considering the numerous changes in line-up and the fact that this as the first game of the season. Though Coblentz played a brilliant game, the real spectacular work was done by Capt. Horejs. In the last quarter he went through the Auburn line like a cannon ball and ran 75 yards to a touchdown.

## **AUBURN BEATS PUYALLUP**

**(Star Special Service.)**

AUBURN, Wash., March 2.—The Auburn high school's debating team won an important contest in the race for the state championship last evening, when it defeated the team of the Puyallup high school, champions of Pierce county.

The subject was the ship subsidy bill, Auburn debating on the negative side. Auburn has won a series of victories, and hopes to defeat the best team of Eastern Washington.

## **CHOKED TO DEATH AS 3 LOOK ON**

### **Friends Trapped Beneath Machine Watch Companion Die Slowly, Powerless to Aid Him**

Pinned beneath an overturned automobile, two men and a woman watched with horrified eyes Friday morning while the driver of the car was slowly choked to death by the weight of the machine upon his neck.

Their machine had turned turtle on the Black Diamond highway, six miles out of Auburn, trapping all four beneath it. Arthur C. Hubbard, of Auburn, was thrown sideways by the impact and his neck was caught between the door of the automobile and the ground.

His friends, powerless to aid him, were compelled to look on while the life was slowly crushed out of Hubbard.

\* \* \*

Two men and a girl were ground to death early Saturday when a Northern Pacific train backed into their automobile

on a grade crossing at Auburn.

The dead are :

J. H. Peterson, 35, proprietor of an Auburn garage.

J. P. Sweeney, 24, bookkeeper for the Borden's condensed milk plant at Auburn.

Miss Jessie Barnett, 20, waitress at the Oak cafe, Auburn.

**Kent-Auburn**—Gravel road good. (Closed between Kent and Auburn for paving). Thru traffic should use paved road on west side.

**Kent-Des Moines**—Fine.

**Auburn-Enumclaw** — Paving work in progress between points 5 to 7 miles out of Auburn. Detour at end of pavement, 5 miles from Auburn over good roads to Jones' hill. New concrete pavement is open from this point to Enumclaw.

## SEEK A GAME

If any basketball team in Tacoma wants an out of town game, the Auburn high school will accommodate it. Manager E. A. Brown of the Auburn team would like a game for Friday night in the Auburn gym. His team averages 150 and is fast. Call Mr. Brown daytime phone 20, Auburn, or nights, phone 76.

Compiled from 'Chronicling America', a newspaper archive from the Library of Congress

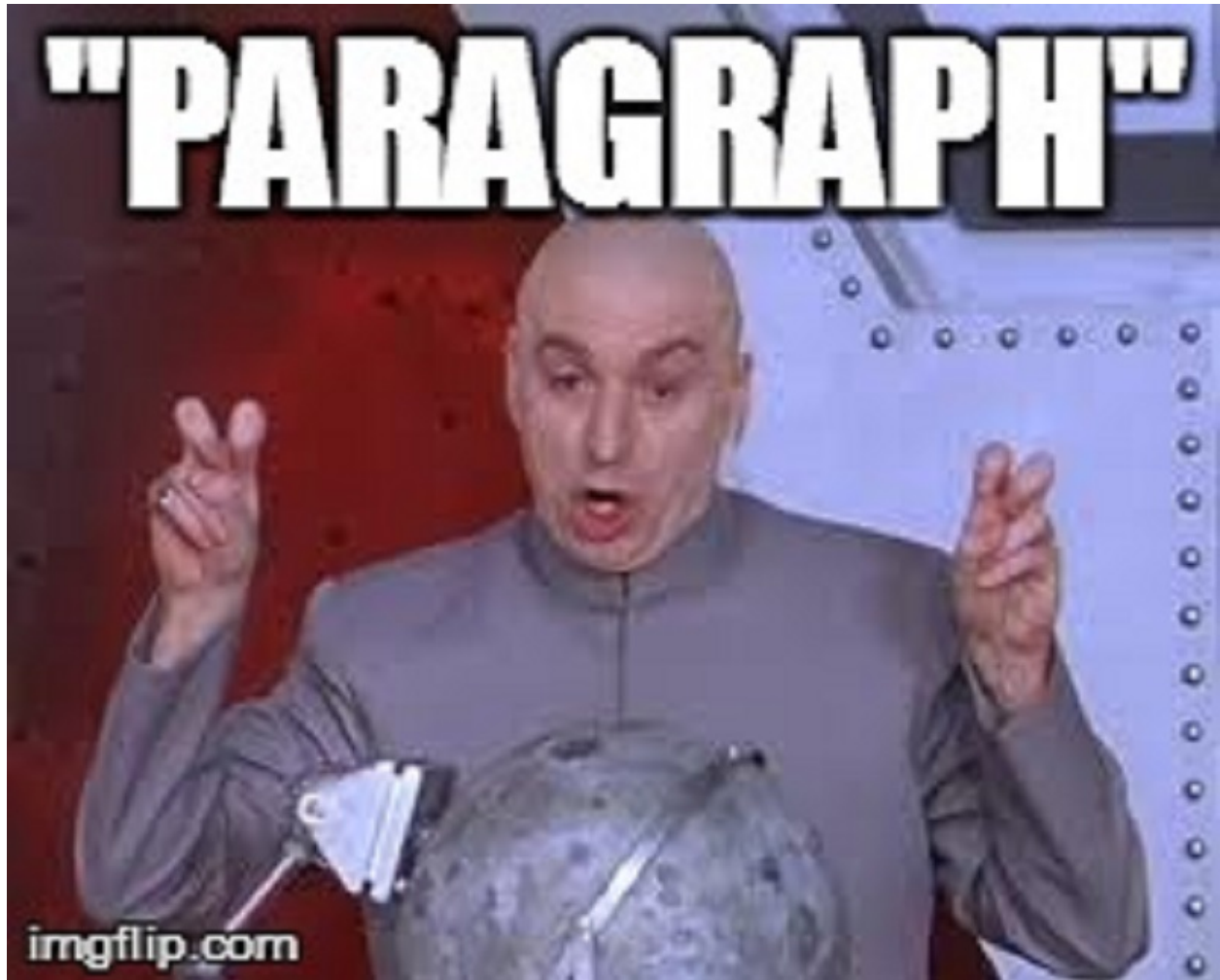
## 43 Paragraphs

(previously unreleased)

**43 Paragraphs** was originally going to be 100 Paragraphs. However, with a lot of conceptual poetry I wrote in this period of my life, it didn't keep my attention, so I never released it. The 43 paragraphs that I did finish though, are pretty good. These 43 paragraphs come from 43 random wikipedia articles. The articles were then (sometimes) heavily edited down. Others are more directly faithful to the wikipedia articles. Either way, it's all found content.

I wrote this book because there's a poetic element to expository writing. There's poetic value in facts and information. Now, people often present prose with non-typical poetry elements as poetry. But people don't really present simple, but informative, expository-style writing as poetry. Since that style of writing is something I care about, I wanted to recontextualize it as a pseudo-poetic project.

# 43 PARAGRAPHS



# CHRISTIAN PATTERSON



Parole is the provisional release of a prisoner who agrees to certain conditions prior to the completion of the maximum sentence period. Parole differs from amnesty or commutation of sentence in that parolees are still considered to be serving their sentences, and may be returned to prison if they violate the conditions of their parole. A specific type of parole is medical parole or compassionate release which is the release of prisoners on medical or humanitarian grounds. Conditions of parole often include things such as obeying the law, refraining from drug and alcohol use, avoiding contact with the parolee's victims, obtaining employment, and maintaining required contacts with a parole officer. Some justice systems, such as the United States federal system, place defendants on supervised release after serving their entire prison sentence; this is not the same as parole.

Identifying Unidentified Flying Objects is a difficult task due to the poor quality of evidence provided by those who report sighting the objects. Nevertheless, most investigated UFO sightings, such as from the U.S. Air Force's Project Blue Book, have been identified as being due to honest misidentifications of natural phenomena, aircraft, or other prosaic explanations. In early U.S. Air Force attempts to explain UFO sightings, unexplained sightings numbered over one in five reports. However, in early 1953, right after the CIA's Robertson Panel, percentages of unexplained sightings dropped precipitously, usually being only a few percent in any given year. When Project Blue Book closed down in 1970, only 6% of all cases were classified as being truly unidentified. UFOs that can be explained are sometimes termed "IFOs" or Identified Flying Objects.

Good sportsmanship in curling, often referred to as the 'Spirit of Curling', is an integral part of curling. This tradition is similar to darts, except in curling the winner traditionally buys a round of drinks and hot dogs for the losing team. Teams congratulate their opponents for making a good shot, strong sweeping or spectacular form. The Spirit of Curling dictates that one never cheers mistakes. One should not celebrate one's own good shots beyond modest acknowledgement. On-the-ice celebration is usually reserved for the winners of a major tournament after winning the final game of the championship. It is unacceptable to throw opposing players off their game by distracting or heckling. A match traditionally begins with players shaking hands and saying 'good curling' or 'have a pleasant game' to the opposing team. Even at the highest levels of play, players are expected to 'call their own fouls.' It is not uncommon for a team to concede a curling match. Concession is an honourable act and does not carry the stigma associated with quitting. Thanks, wishes of future good luck and hugs are usually exchanged between the teams.

The Egyptian cigarette industry, between the 1880s and the end of World War I, was a major export industry that influenced global fashion. Egypt was one of the earliest producers of globally traded manufactured finished goods outside the West. The development of a major Egyptian cigarette industry at this time was unexpected. Egypt generally exported raw materials and imported manufactured goods. Egyptian-grown tobacco was always of poor quality. The cultivation of tobacco in Egypt was banned in 1890. One reason for the development was a state tobacco monopoly in the Ottoman Empire. This resulted in the movement of many Ottoman tobacco merchants, usually ethnic Greeks, to Egypt. Egypt was outside the tobacco monopoly as a result of its de facto occupation by the United Kingdom. After the British troops began being stationed in Egypt in 1882, British officers developed a taste for the Egyptian cigarettes and they were soon being exported to the United Kingdom. Egyptian cigarettes became so popular in Europe and the United States that they inspired a large number of locally produced counterfeits. Among these was the American brand Camel, which used on its packet three Egyptian motifs: the camel, the pyramids, and a palm tree.

Cross-Strait relations are the relations between the People's Republic of China, commonly known as China, and the Republic of China, commonly known as Taiwan. In 1949, with the Chinese Civil War turning in the Communists' favour, the Kuomintang (KMT) retreated to Taipei in Taiwan and established it as the capital. The Communists proclaimed the PRC government in Beijing. Since then, relations between China and Taiwan has been tense and unstable. Their Civil War stopped without peace treaty so the two sides are technically still at war. In the early years, military conflicts continued. Both governments competed to be the "legitimate government of China". The People's Republic remains hostile to any formal declaration of independence and maintains its claim over Taiwan. Non-governmental and semi-governmental exchanges between the two sides have been increasing. Party-to-party talks between the CPC and the KMT have resumed.

The *Década Infame* in Argentina is the period of time 1930-1943. The *Década Infame* began with the coup d'état against President Hipólito Yrigoyen by José Félix Uriburu. It resulted in the rising to power of Juan Perón after the Military coup of 1943. This decade was marked by significant rural exodus, which pushed the country towards import substitution industrialization. Discontent led to another coup in 1943, the "Revolution of '43", by the Grupo de Oficiales Unidos (GOU). The nationalist faction of the Armed Forces, against acting president Ramón Castillo, put an end to the Infamous Decade. This period was characterised by electoral fraud, persecution of the political opposition and government corruption. The impact of the economic crisis forced farmers to relocate to the outskirts of the larger cities, resulting in the creation of the first villas miseria. The population of Buenos Aires jumped from 1.5 million inhabitants in 1914 to 3.5 million in 1935. Lacking in political experience, in contrast with European immigrants who brought socialist and anarchist ideas, these new city-dwellers would provide the social base for Peronism.

The PC Engine SuperGrafx (PCエンジンスーパーグラフィックス), also shortened as the SuperGrafx or PC Engine SG, is a video game console by NEC Home Electronics. It is an upgraded version of the PC Engine, released in Japan. Originally announced as the PC Engine 2 (PCエンジン2), the machine was purported to be a true 16-bit system with improved graphics and audio capabilities over the original PC Engine. Expected to be released in 1990, the SuperGrafx was rushed to market, debuting several months earlier in late 1989 with only modest improvements over the original PC Engine. Only seven produced games took advantage of the improved SuperGrafx hardware, and two of those could be played on a regular PC Engine. The system was not widely adopted and is largely seen as a commercial failure.

In the administrative divisions of France, the *département* is one of the three levels of government below the national level. *Départements* are between the 13 administrative regions and *communes*. There are 96 departments in metropolitan France and 5 overseas departments, which are also classified as regions. *Départements* are further subdivided into 335 *arrondissements*, themselves divided into cantons. Each department is administered by an elected bodies called *conseils départementaux*. Before March 2015, they were called *conseils généraux*. Each council has a president. Council presidents manage social and welfare allowances, college buildings and technical staff, local roads and and municipal infrastructures. The *départements* were created in 1791 as a rational replacement of Ancien Régime provinces. Almost all of *départements* were named after physical geographical features. Most French departments are assigned a two-digit number by the Institut national de la statistique et des études économiques. Some overseas departments have a three-digit number. It is common for residents to use the numbers to refer to their department or a neighboring one.



In propositional logic, biconditional introduction is a valid rule of inference. It allows for one to infer a biconditional from two conditional statements. The rule makes it possible to introduce a biconditional statement into a logical proof. If  $P \rightarrow Q$  is true, and if  $Q \rightarrow P$  is true, then one may infer that  $Q \leftrightarrow P$  is true. For example, from the statements "if I'm breathing, then I'm alive" and "if I'm alive, then I'm breathing", it can be inferred that "I'm breathing if and only if I'm alive". Biconditional introduction is the converse of biconditional elimination. The rule can be stated formally as:

$$\frac{P \rightarrow Q, Q \rightarrow P}{\therefore Q \leftrightarrow P}$$

where the rule is that wherever instances of " $P \rightarrow Q$ " and " $Q \rightarrow P$ " appear on lines of a proof, " $Q \leftrightarrow P$ " can validly be placed on a subsequent line.

The 2010 Asian Para Games, also known as the First Asian Para Games, was a sport event for Asian athletes with a disability held in Guangzhou, China. Two weeks after the conclusion of the 16th Asian Games, It opened on December 12 and closed on December 19, 2010. Approximately 5,500 athletes from 45 Asian member nations participated in this multisport competition, making this the most comprehensive Asian event for Asian athletes aiming for the London 2012 Paralympics. Competition and training venues used for the 16th Asian Games were converted to meet the disability-accessible requirements for Asian Para Games. The inaugural Asian Para Games for Asia was expected to become the benchmark for future Asian Para Games. Over 25,000 volunteers provided a variety of services. Guangzhou's residents were provided free Games tickets and enjoyed free public transport to the games venues. Competition venues were filled on average with more than 90% capacity.

The German minority in Russia, Ukraine, and the Soviet Union, self-termed as Russaki or Russlanddeutsche was created in several waves. The 1914 census put the number of Germans living in The Russian Empire at 2,416,290. In 1989, the German population of the Soviet Union was roughly 2 million. In the Russian Empire, Germans were represented among royalty, aristocracy, landowners, military officers, and the bourgeoisie in general. The Germans of Russia did not necessarily speak Russian; they spoke German, while French was often the language of the high aristocracy. However, today's Russian Germans mostly speak Russian as they are in the process of assimilation. As such, many may not necessarily be fluent in German. As conditions for the Germans deteriorated in the late 19th century and early 20th century, many Germans migrated from Russia to the Americas and elsewhere, known as Germans from Russia.

The game that people call tennis is the descendant of what is now known as royal tennis (which continues to be played as a separate sport with more complex rules). Most historians believe tennis originated in the monastic cloisters of 12th century northern France. Then, the ball was struck with your hand, hence the name jeu de paume (game of palm). It was not until the 16th century that rackets came into use. Many French courts were decommissioned with the French Revolution. The Tennis Court Oath (Serment du Jeu de Paume) was a pivotal event during the first days of the French Revolution. The Oath was signed by 576 of the 577 members from the Third Estate, who were locked out of a meeting of the Estates-General June 20th, 1789. Tennis has spread worldwide and the sport has shed its upper-class English-speaking image (although it is acknowledged that this stereotype exists).

The National Database and Registration Authority, Pakistan (NADRA, Urdu:نادرا), is an independent agency under Ministry of Interior and Narcotics Control, Government of Pakistan. NADRA regulates government databases and manages the registration database of the citizens of Pakistan. NADRA issues national identity cards to citizens of Pakistan, maintaining sensitive information in government databases, and securing identities of Pakistani citizens from theft. It is one of the largest government database institution, employing more than 11,000 people. It claims to hold the record for largest biometric database of citizens in the world. NADRA was codified by the Second Amendment, §30 of the Constitution of Pakistan in 2000.

Anatolia (from Greek Ἀνατολή, *Anatolḗ* — "east" or "(sun)rise". in modern Turkish: Anadolu), is the westernmost protrusion of Asia, which makes up the majority of modern-day Turkey. The ancient inhabitants of Anatolia spoke the now-extinct Anatolian languages, which were replaced by the Greek language starting from classical antiquity and during the Hellenistic, Roman and Byzantine periods. The Turkification of Anatolia began under the Seljuk Empire in the late 11th century and continued under the Ottoman Empire between the early 14th and early 20th centuries. However, various non-Turkic languages continue to be spoken by minorities in Anatolia today. The region is bounded by the Black Sea to the north, the Mediterranean Sea to the south, and the Aegean Sea to the west. The eastern boundary of the Anatolian peninsula is a diagonal line that extends from the Gulf of Iskenderun on the Mediterranean coast to the shores of Artvin Province on the Black Sea coast. Anatolia is the territory that approximately comprises the western two-thirds of the Asian part of Turkey. Since the early 20th century, Anatolia is often considered to be synonymous with Asian Turkey, which comprises more than 95% of the country's total land area.

Tiong Bahru is one of the oldest housing estates in Singapore. It was the first project undertaken by the Singapore Improvement Trust (SIT). SIT was a government body administered by the British colonial authority, to provide mass public housing in Singapore. The main estate consists of about 30 apartment blocks with a total of over 900 units. It also consists of high-rise Housing & Development Board (HDB) flats and condominiums along Boon Tiong Road, Jalan Membina and Kim Tian Road surrounding the main estate. The apartment blocks in the main estate are made up of two to five-storey flats. The units are assorted three to five-room apartments. For urban planning purposes, Tiong Bahru is classified under Bukit Merah Urban Planning Area in the Central Region by the Urban Redevelopment Authority of Singapore.

Neo-Nazism is a growing political force in Mongolia. From 2008, Mongolian neo-Nazi groups have defaced buildings in Ulaanbaatar, smashed Chinese shopkeepers' windows, and killed pro-Chinese Mongols. The neo-Nazi Mongols' targets for violence are Chinese, Koreans, Mongol women who have sex with Chinese men, and LGBT people. They wear Nazi uniforms and revere the Mongol Empire and Genghis Khan. Though Tsagaan Khass leaders say they do not support violence, they are self-proclaimed Nazis. "Adolf Hitler was someone we respect. He taught us how to preserve national identity," said the 41-year-old co-founder, who calls himself Big Brother. "We don't agree with his extremism and starting the Second World War. We are against all those killings, but we support his ideology. We support nationalism rather than fascism." Some have ascribed it to poor historical education.



A list of some fictional US presidential candidates: Senator Steven Armstrong in Metal Gear Rising: Revengeance. He is the game's final boss, and the protagonist, Raiden, kills him. Daffy Duck in Daffy Duck for President. Howard the Duck in Howard the Duck (comic book). Ralph Wiggum in the Simpsons episode E Pluribus Wiggum. Alfred E. Neuman in multiple elections, under the slogan 'you could do worse, and always have'. Alvin in the Alvin and the Chipmunks song 'Alvin for President'. Ted Nugent in the Simpsons episode Politically Inept. Homer picks Nugent to become the Republican Presidential Candidate. Linda Lovelace in Linda Lovelace for President. Deez Nuts in United States presidential election, 2016. Barbie in a Mattel election press release, 2004 (Political Party: Party of Girls - third party).

27 (twenty-seven) is the natural number following 26 and preceding 28. 27 is a perfect cube. 27 is also 23 (see tetration). 27 is also a decagonal number. In base 10, it is the first composite number not divisible by any of its digits. It is the radix (base) of the septemvigesimal positional numeral system. 27 is the only positive integer that is 3 times the sum of its digits. In the Collatz conjecture, a starting value of 27 requires 112 steps to reach 1, many more than any lower number. In base 10, it is a Smith number and a Harshad number. It is the twenty-eighth (and twenty-ninth) digit in  $\pi$ . There are 27 sporadic groups, if the Tits group is included. The atomic number of cobalt. The Messier object M27, a magnitude 7.5 planetary nebula in the constellation Vulpecula. The New General Catalogue object NGC 27, a spiral galaxy in the constellation Andromeda. 27 Nakṣatra or lunar mansions in Hindu astrology. "Weird Al" Yankovic thinks it's a funny number, and it shows up on at least one song in almost every album of his. The number of outs in a regulation baseball game for each team at all adult levels is 27. No team in the NFL has retired the number. The 27 Club is a term used to refer to popular musicians who have died at the age of 27. The code for international direct-dial phone calls to South Africa. The name of a cigarette, Marlboro Blend No. 27.

Quantum annealing (QA) is a metaheuristic for finding the global minimum of a given objective function over a given set of candidate solutions, by a process using quantum fluctuations. Quantum annealing is used mainly for problems where the search space is discrete (combinatorial optimization problems) with many local minima; such as finding the ground state of a spin glass. It was formulated in its present form by T. Kadowaki and H. Nishimori in "Quantum annealing in the transverse Ising model" though a proposal in a different form had been proposed by A. B. Finilla, M. A. Gomez, C. Sebenik and J. D. Doll, in "Quantum annealing: A new method for minimizing multidimensional functions". Quantum annealing starts from a quantum-mechanical superposition of all possible states (candidate states) with equal weights. Then the system evolves following the time-dependent Schrödinger equation, a natural quantum-mechanical evolution of physical systems. The amplitudes of all candidate states keep changing, realizing a quantum parallelism, according to the time-dependent strength of the transverse field, which causes quantum tunneling between states. If the rate of change of the transverse-field is slow enough, the system stays close to the ground state of the instantaneous Hamiltonian, i.e., adiabatic quantum computation. If the rate of change of the transverse-field is accelerated, the system may leave the ground state but produce a higher likelihood of concluding in the ground state of the final problem Hamiltonian, i.e., diabatic quantum computation. The transverse field is finally switched off, and the system is expected to have reached the ground state of the classical Ising model that corresponds to the solution to the original optimization problem. An experimental demonstration of the success of quantum annealing for

random magnets was reported immediately after the initial theoretical proposal.

Soulcalibur (ソウルキャリバー) is a weapon-based 3D fighting game developed by Project Soul and produced by Namco. It is the second game in the Soulcalibur series, preceded by Soul Edge. Originally released in arcades in 1998, it ran on the Namco System 12 hardware. In 1999 it was ported to the Dreamcast with improved graphics and new features. The North American version was released in September 1999 as a launch title for the Dreamcast. Developed closely with Namco's Tekken development team, it is one of few home console ports that outdid their arcade parent graphics-wise. The title brought many innovations to the fighting game genre that include a heavy emphasis on weapons and a unique eight-way movement system. Soulcalibur is widely regarded as one of the best Dreamcast titles and is one of the most critically acclaimed fighting games of all time.

*Leptothorax pocahontas* (Powhatan: pocahontas = playful one) is a threatened species of ant endemic to Alberta, Canada, facing a high risk of extinction. The total length of a female ant, including the mandibles is 4 mm. The chromosome number of the species is  $n = 18$ . The species is known from its type locality, Maligne Canyon, near Jasper, Alberta, Canada. It closely resembles the workerless European species, *Leptothorax pacis*, and having been believed to be also lacking a worker caste when it was first described in 1979, was placed in the same genus (at the time, genus *Doronomyrmex*). The queen is highly polymorphic, differing in size, pilosity, sculpture and colouration. The genus *Doronomyrmex* was synonymized with *Leptothorax* as a junior synonym by Heinze, a taxonomic action later supported by Bolton's "Classification and Synopsis of Formicidae". Thus all species previously included within the *Doronomyrmex* genus taxon should be technically be considered *Leptothorax* until the next taxonomic revision.

Makineni Basavapunnaiah (మాకినేని బసవపున్నయ్య) (14 December 1914 – 12 April 1992) was an Indian Communist leader. He was a member of Politbureau of the Communist Party of India (Marxist). He was the editor of *People's Democracy* magazine. He was born to Shri Venkatappaiah in Toorpupalem village near Repalle in Guntur district, Andhra Pradesh. He graduated from Andhra Christian College, Guntur in 1936. In 1934 he joined the Communist Party of India. He was one among the four member Indian Communist delegation who met Joseph Stalin clandestinely in 1950. In 1957, he represented the CPI at the international conference of communist parties in Moscow, USSR. When the CPI was divided into two in 1964 as a result of Sino-Soviet split, he became a politburo member of the Communist Party of India (Marxist), the splinter group of the Communist Party of India. He died in New Delhi in 1992.

Marino v. Ortiz, 484 U.S. 301 (1988), was a United States Supreme Court case which resulted from a lawsuit filed by 350 New York City police officers. The case originated with a lawsuit filed by African American and Hispanic advocacy groups. They alleged that African Americans and Hispanics passed the police sergeant's examination disproportionately to the percentage of people. A proposed settlement was reached between the plaintiffs and the city of New York. After the ruling but before the hearing, 350 police officers filed suit in the same court alleging that the settlement had deprived them of equal protection of the laws under the Fourteenth Amendment. These officers were not eligible for promotion based on their scores, but they scored at least as high as the lowest scoring minority promoted under the terms of the consent decree. The consent decree was ultimately approved, and as a result the police officers' lawsuit was dismissed.



The Azerbaijani National Guard (Azerbaijani: Azərbaycan Milli Qvardiyası) is an armed force of the Government of Azerbaijan, and operates as a semi-independent entity. The Guard was active in December 1996 but now appears to have been incorporated into the Special State Protection Service. The Special State Protection Service (SSPS)'s responsibilities include organization of the President of Azerbaijan, the protection of the National Parliament, The Office of Azerbaijan President (also known as Presidential Administration), the Cabinet of Ministers, Ministry of Foreign Affairs of Azerbaijan, the Constitutional Court, the Central Election Commission and other public facilities as well as the protection of foreign heads of state on the territory of Azerbaijan. The National Guard appears to have a wartime role as part of Azerbaijan's Land Forces. Other law enforcement bodies in Azerbaijan include the Internal Troops of Azerbaijan and the State Border Service and its Coast Guard subcomponent.

French Indochina (French: Indochine française; Khmer: សហភាពឥណ្ឌូចិន; Vietnamese: Đông Dương thuộc Pháp, Cantonese: 法屬印度支那) was a grouping of French colonial territories in Southeast Asia. A grouping of the three Vietnamese regions of Tonkin, Annam, and Cochinchina with Cambodia was formed in 1887. Laos was added in 1893 and the leased Chinese territory of Guangzhouwan in 1898. The capital was moved from Saigon to Hanoi in 1902, from Hanoi to Da Lat in 1939, and from Da Lat to Hanoi in 1945. After the Fall of France during World War II, the colony was administered by the Vichy government and was under Japanese occupation until March 1945, when the Japanese overthrew the colonial regime. Beginning in May 1941, the Viet Minh, a communist army led by Hồ Chí Minh, began a revolt against the Japanese. In August 1945 they declared Vietnamese independence and extended the war, known as the First Indochina War, against France. In Saigon, the anti-Communist State of Vietnam, led by former Emperor Bảo Đại, was granted independence in 1949. On 9 November 1953, the Kingdom of Laos and the Kingdom of Cambodia became independent. Following the Geneva Accord of 1954, the French evacuated Vietnam and French Indochina came to an end.

Right Sector (Ukrainian: Правий сектор, Pravyi Sektor) is a far-right Ukrainian nationalist political party that originated in November 2013 as a paramilitary confederation at the Euromaidan revolt in Kiev, where its street fighters fought against riot police. The coalition became a political party on 22 March 2014, at which time it claimed to have perhaps 10,000 members. Founding groups included Trident, led by Dmytro Yarosh and Andriy Tarasenko; and the Ukrainian National Assembly–Ukrainian National Self-Defense (UNA–UNSO), a political/paramilitary organization. Other founding groups included the Social-National Assembly and its Patriot of Ukraine paramilitary wing, White Hammer, and Carpathian Sich. Right Sector's political ideology has been described as ultranationalist and neofascist. Russian state TV depicted it as neo-Nazi.

Ten Seconds To Hell (released in the UK as The Phoenix) is a 1959 British and West German film directed by Robert Aldrich and based upon Lawrence P. Bachmann's novel, The Phoenix. The Hammer Films/UFA joint production stars Jack Palance, Jeff Chandler and Martine Carol. Set in the aftermath of World War II, the film focuses on a half-dozen German POW's who return to a devastated Berlin and find employment as a bomb disposal squad, tasked with clearing the city of unexploded Allied bombs. Their fatalistic duties lead them to form a macabre pact; they donate a part of their individual paychecks into a pool that those still surviving at the end of three months divide the money. Eventually, only two men are left, and they are both in love with the same woman. Robert Aldrich's direction is noted for its meticulous attention to the techniques of bomb deactivation and disposal.

Metro de la Ciudad de México (English: Mexico City Metro), officially called Sistema de Transporte Colectivo, often shortened to STC, is a metro system that serves the metropolitan area of Mexico City. It is the second largest metro system in North America after the New York City Subway. In 2015, the system served 1.623 billion passengers, placing it as the ninth highest ridership in the world. The inaugural STC Metro line was 12.7 kilometres (7.9 mi) long, serving 16 stations, and opened to the public on 4 September 1969. As of 2015, the system has 12 lines, serving 195 stations, and 226.49 kilometres (140.73 mi) of route. Ten of the lines are rubber-tyred; instead of traditional steel wheels, they use pneumatic traction, which are quieter and cope better with Mexico City's unstable soils.

Seabirds include some of the most threatened taxa anywhere in the world. For example, of extant albatross species, 82% are listed as threatened, endangered, or critically endangered by the International Union for Conservation of Nature. The two leading threats to seabirds are accidental bycatch by commercial fishing operations and introduced mammals on their breeding islands. Mammals are typically brought to remote islands by humans either accidentally as stowaways on ships, or deliberately for hunting, ranching, or biological control of previously introduced species. Introduced mammals have a multitude of negative effects on seabirds including direct and indirect effects. Direct effects include predation and disruption of breeding activities, and indirect effects include habitat transformation due to overgrazing and major shifts in nutrient cycling due to a halting of nutrient subsidies from seabird excrement. There are other invasive species on islands that wreak havoc on native bird populations (e.g. brown snakes on Guam), but mammals are by far the most commonly introduced species to islands and the most detrimental to breeding seabirds. Despite efforts to remove introduced mammals from these remote islands, invasive mammals are still present on roughly 80% of islands worldwide.

Far Eastern Federal University (Russian: Дальневосточный федеральный университет, Dalnevostochny federalny universitet) is an institution of higher education located in Vladivostok, Russia. Established in 1899, the university was closed in the late 1930s under Joseph Stalin, and reopened in 1956, two years after Nikita Khrushchev visited Vladivostok. Formerly named Far Eastern State University, the university officially changed its English name in 2000 (the name in Russian remained unchanged) into Far Eastern National University. References to the university under its old name are common. In 2010, the university grew after merging with the Far Eastern State Technical University (FESTU), Pacific State University of Economics (TSUE) and the Ussuriisk State Pedagogical Institute (USPI). A new campus on the Russky Island south of Vladivostok opened to students in fall of 2013, after its buildings hosted the 2012 APEC summit.

Planning Theory is concepts and assumptions that define the knowledge of urban planning. There are eight procedural theories of planning that remain the principal theories of planning procedure today: the rational-comprehensive approach, the incremental approach, the transactive approach, the communicative approach, the advocacy approach, the equity approach, the radical approach, and the humanist or phenomenological approach. The modern origins of urban planning lie in urban reform that reacts against the disorder of industrial cities in the mid-19th century. Following the rise of empiricism during the industrial revolution, the rational planning movement (1890–1960) emphasized improving the built environment based on spatial factors. Examples of these factors include: exposure to sunlight, traffic, housing units, and proximity to green-space. To design for these spatial factors, rational planning relied on architects, urban designers, and engineers. Other, less common, but nonetheless influential groups included governmental officials, private developers, and landscape architects. Through the strategies associated with these professions, the rational planning movement developed a collection of techniques for quantitative assessment, predictive modeling, and design. Due to the high level of training required to grasp these methods, however, rational planning fails to provide an avenue for public participation. In both theory and practice, this shortcoming opened rational planning to claims of elitism and social insensitivity.



Falun Gong or Falun Dafa is a Chinese spiritual practice that combines meditation and qigong exercises with a moral philosophy centered on the tenets of truthfulness, compassion, and forbearance (Chinese: 真、善、忍). The practice emphasizes morality and the cultivation of virtue, and identifies as a qigong practice of the Buddhist school, though its teachings also incorporate elements drawn from Taoist traditions. Through moral rectitude and the practice of meditation, practitioners of Falun Gong aspire to eliminate attachments, and ultimately to achieve spiritual enlightenment. Falun Gong was first taught publicly in Northeast China in 1992 by Li Hongzhi. It emerged toward the end of China's "qigong boom"—a period which saw the proliferation of similar practices of meditation, slow-moving exercises and regulated breathing. It differs from other qigong schools in its absence of fees or formal membership, lack of daily rituals of worship, its greater emphasis on morality, and the theological nature of its teachings. Western academics have described Falun Gong as a qigong discipline, a "spiritual movement", a "cultivation system" in the tradition of Chinese antiquity, or as a form of Chinese religion. Although the practice initially enjoyed considerable support from Chinese officialdom, by the mid- to late-1990s, the Communist Party and public security organizations increasingly viewed Falun Gong as a potential threat due to its size, independence from the state, and spiritual teachings. By 1999, government estimates placed the number of Falun Gong practitioners at 70 million. Tensions culminated in April 1999, when over 10,000 Falun Gong practitioners gathered peacefully near the central government compound in Beijing to request legal recognition and freedom from state interference. This demonstration is widely seen as catalyzing the persecution that followed. On 20 July 1999, the

Communist Party leadership initiated a nationwide crackdown and multifaceted propaganda campaign intended to eradicate the practice. It blocked Internet access to websites that mention Falun Gong, and in October 1999 it declared Falun Gong a "heretical organization" that threatened social stability. Falun Gong practitioners in China are reportedly subject to a wide range of human rights abuses: hundreds of thousands are estimated to have been imprisoned extrajudicially, and practitioners in detention are subject to forced labor, psychiatric abuse, torture, and other coercive methods of thought reform at the hands of Chinese authorities. As of 2009, human rights groups estimated that at least 2,000 Falun Gong practitioners had died as a result of abuse in custody. Some observers put the number much higher, and report that tens of thousands may have been killed to supply China's organ transplant industry. In the years since the persecution began, Falun Gong practitioners have become active in advocating for greater human rights in China. Falun Gong founder Li Hongzhi has lived in the United States since 1996, and Falun Gong has a sizable global constituency. Inside China, estimates suggest that tens of millions continued to practice Falun Gong in spite of the persecution. Hundreds of thousands are estimated to practice Falun Gong outside China in over 70 countries worldwide.

In 2002, FedEx announced that they would end their title sponsorship of the CART series at the conclusion of the racing season. In another blow, Honda and Toyota switched their engine supply from CART to the IRL after 2002. CART decided to rebrand and reform itself. Beginning in 2003, CART began to promote itself as Bridgestone Presents The Champ Car World Series Powered by Ford. Because of the loss of its title sponsor and two engine providers, CART's shares plummeted to 25¢ (USD) per share. It declared bankruptcy during the 2003 off-season and the assets of CART were liquidated. Tony George made a bid for certain assets of the company, while a trio of CART owners (Gerald Forsythe, Paul Gentilozzi, and Kevin Kalkhoven), along with Dan Pettit, also made a bid, calling their group the Open Wheel Racing Series (OWRS). George's offer was to acquire only select company assets, in an effort to eliminate any series that would rival his Indy Racing League. However, if George's bid (which was actually higher than the OWRS bid) had been successful, many vendors that were still owed money by CART would have not been paid. Therefore, a judge ruled that the OWRS group should be the purchaser of CART, which ensured a 25th anniversary season in 2004, running as Champ Car. Open Wheel Racing Series. OWRS would later change its name to Champ Car World Series (CCWS) LLC. Team Rahal and Fernández Racing moved to the IRL just before the Long Beach GP in 2004. However, several teams stayed with Champ Car, ensuring that the series could continue. Most notable among these was Newman/Haas Racing. The powerful and well-funded team owned by actor Paul Newman and Illinois businessman Carl Haas was adamant on its loyalty to the series and its direction. Another team notable for its loyalty was Dale Coyne Racing.

Ernest Lalor "Ern" Malley was a fictitious poet and the central figure in Australia's most famous literary hoax. He and his entire body of work were created in one day in 1943 by conservative writers James McAuley and Harold Stewart to hoax Max Harris and his modernist magazine *Angry Penguins*, which he co-edited with John Reed of Heide, Melbourne. Imitating the modernist poetry they despised, the hoaxers created what they thought was bad verse and submitted sixteen poems to *Angry Penguins* under the guise of Ethel, Ern Malley's surviving sister. Harris and other members of the Heide Circle fell for the hoax, and, enraptured by the poetry, devoted the next issue of *Angry Penguins* to Malley. The hoax was revealed after, resulting the humiliation of Harris, who was fined for publishing the poems on the grounds that they contained obscene content. *Angry Penguins* folded in 1946. In the decades that followed, the hoax proved to be a significant setback for modernist poetry in Australia. Since the 1970s, however, the Ern Malley poems, though known to be a hoax, became celebrated as a successful example of surrealist poetry in their own right, lauded by poets and critics such as John Ashbery, Kenneth Koch and Robert Hughes. The poems of Ern Malley are now more widely read than those of his creators, and the affair has inspired works by major Australian writers and artists, such as Peter Carey and Sidney Nolan. American poet and anthologist David Lehman called Ern Malley "the greatest literary hoax of the twentieth century".

Joshua Abraham Norton (c.1818 – January 8, 1880), known as Emperor Norton, was a citizen of San Francisco, California, who in 1859 proclaimed himself "Norton I, Emperor of the United States" and subsequently "Protector of Mexico". Born in England, Norton spent most of his early life in South Africa. After the death of his mother in 1846 and his father in 1848, he emigrated to San Francisco with an inheritance from his father's estate, arriving in November 1849 aboard the Hamburg ship *Franzeska* with \$40,000 (inflation adjusted to \$1.1 million in 2015 US dollars). Norton initially made a living as a businessman, but he lost his fortune investing in Peruvian rice. After losing a lawsuit in which he tried to void his rice contract, Norton's public prominence faded. He reemerged in September 1859, laying claim to the position of Emperor of the United States. Although he had no political power, and his influence extended only so far as he was humored by those around him, he was treated deferentially in San Francisco, and currency issued in his name was honored in the establishments he frequented. Though some considered him insane or eccentric, citizens of San Francisco celebrated his regal presence and his proclamations, such as his order that the United States Congress be dissolved by force and his numerous decrees calling for a bridge crossing connecting San Francisco to Oakland, and a corresponding tunnel to be built under San Francisco Bay. Similar structures were built long after his death in the form of the San Francisco–Oakland Bay Bridge and the Transbay Tube, and there have been campaigns to rename the bridge "The Emperor Norton Bridge". On January 8, 1880, Norton collapsed at the corner of California and Dupont (now Grant) streets and died before he could be given medical treatment. At his funeral two days later, nearly

30,000 people packed the streets of San Francisco to pay homage.

The Alaska Mental Health Enabling Act of 1956 (Public Law 84-830) was an Act of Congress passed to improve mental health care in the United States territory of Alaska. It became the focus of a major political controversy after opponents nicknamed it the "Siberia Bill" and denounced it as being part of a communist plot to hospitalize and brainwash Americans. Campaigners asserted that it was part of an international Jewish, Roman Catholic or psychiatric conspiracy intended to establish United Nations-run concentration camps in the United States. The legislation in its original form was sponsored by the Democratic Party, but after it ran into opposition, it was rescued by the conservative Republican Senator Barry Goldwater. Under Goldwater's sponsorship, a version of the legislation without the commitment provisions that were the target of intense opposition from a variety of far-right, anti-Communist and fringe religious groups was passed by the United States Senate. The controversy still plays a prominent role in the Church of Scientology's account of its campaign against psychiatry. The Act succeeded in its initial aim of establishing a mental health care system for Alaska, funded by income from lands allocated to a mental health trust. However, during the 1970s and early 1980s, Alaskan politicians systematically stripped the trust of its lands, transferring the most valuable land to private individuals and state agencies. The asset stripping was eventually ruled to be illegal following several years of litigation, and a reconstituted mental health trust was established in the mid-1980s.

The Ryugyong Hotel (류경려관) is an unfinished 105-story pyramid-shaped skyscraper in Pyongyang, North Korea. Its name ("capital of willows") is also one of the historical names for Pyongyang. The building is also known as the 105 Building, a reference to its number of floors. The building has been planned as a mixed-use development, which would include a hotel. Construction began in 1987 but was halted in 1992 as North Korea entered a period of economic crisis after the fall of the Soviet Union. After 1992 the building stood topped out, but without any windows or interior fittings. In 2008, construction resumed and the exterior was completed in 2011. It was planned to open the hotel in 2012, the centenary of Kim Il-sung's birth, but this did not happen. A partial opening was announced for 2013, but this was also cancelled. As of 2016, the building remains unopened.



Signed zero is zero with an associated sign. In ordinary arithmetic, the number 0 does not have a sign, so that  $-0$ ,  $+0$  and  $0$  are identical. However, in computing, some number representations allow for the existence of two zeros, often denoted by  $-0$  (negative zero) and  $+0$  (positive zero), regarded as equal by the numerical comparison operations but with possible different behaviors in particular operations. This occurs in the sign and magnitude and ones' complement signed number representations for integers, and in most floating-point number representations. The number 0 is usually encoded as  $+0$ , but can be represented by either  $+0$  or  $-0$ . The IEEE 754 standard for floating-point arithmetic (presently used by most computers and programming languages that support floating point numbers) requires both  $+0$  and  $-0$ . Real arithmetic with signed zeros can be considered a variant of the extended real number line such that  $1/-0 = -\infty$  and  $1/+0 = +\infty$ ; division is only undefined for  $\pm 0/\pm 0$  and  $\pm\infty/\pm\infty$ . Negatively signed zero echoes the mathematical analysis concept of approaching 0 from below as a one-sided limit, which may be denoted by  $x \rightarrow 0^-$ ,  $x \rightarrow 0-$ , or  $x \rightarrow \uparrow 0$ . The notation " $-0$ " may be used informally to denote a small negative number that has been rounded to zero. The concept of negative zero also has some theoretical applications in statistical mechanics and other disciplines. It is claimed that the inclusion of signed zero in IEEE 754 makes it much easier to achieve numerical accuracy in some critical problems, in particular when computing with complex elementary functions. On the other hand, the concept of signed zero runs contrary to the general assumption made in most mathematical fields that negative zero is the same thing as zero. Representations that allow negative zero can be a source of errors in programs, if software developers do not take into account that while the two zero

representations behave as equal under numeric comparisons, they yield different results in some operations.

The Antiqua–Fraktur dispute was a typographical dispute in 19th- and early 20th-century Germany. In most European countries, blackletter typefaces like the German Fraktur were displaced with the creation of the Antiqua typefaces in the 15th and 16th centuries. However, in Germany, both typefaces coexisted until the first half of the 20th century. During that time, both typefaces gained ideological connotations in Germany, which led to long and heated disputes on what was the "correct" typeface to use. The eventual outcome was that the Antiqua-type fonts won, when the Nazi party chose to phase out the more ornate-looking Fraktur. Conflict over the two typefaces first came to a head after the occupation of Germany and dissolution of the Holy Roman Empire by Napoleon in 1806, which led to a period in the history of Germany in which nationalists began to attempt to define what cultural values were common to all Germans. There was a massive effort to canonize the German national literature—for example the Grimm Brothers' collection of fairy tales—and to create a unified German grammar. In the context of these debates, the two typefaces became increasingly polarized: Antiqua typefaces were seen to be "un-German", and they were seen to represent this by virtue of their connotations as "shallow", "light", and "not serious". In contrast, Fraktur, with its much darker and denser script, was viewed as representing the alleged German virtues such as depth and sobriety. During the Romantic Era, in which the Middle Ages were glorified, the Fraktur typefaces additionally gained the (historically incorrect) interpretation that they represented the German Gothicism. For instance, Goethe's mother advised her son, who had taken to the clear Antiqua typefaces, to remain—"for God's sake"—German, even in his letters. Otto von Bismarck was a keen supporter of German typefaces.

The Samson Option is the name that some military analysts and authors have given to Israel's deterrence strategy of massive retaliation with nuclear weapons as a "last resort" against a country whose military has destroyed much of Israel. Commentators also have employed the term to refer to situations where non-nuclear, non-Israeli actors, have threatened conventional weapons retaliation, such as Yassir Arafat and Hezbollah. The name is a reference to the biblical Israelite judge Samson who pushed apart the pillars of a Philistine temple, bringing down the roof and killing himself and thousands of Philistines who had captured him, crying out "Let me die with the Philistines!" (Judges 16:30). Israel refuses to confirm or deny it has nuclear weapons or to describe how it would use them, an official policy of nuclear ambiguity, also known as "nuclear opacity." This has made it difficult for anyone outside the Israeli government to describe the country's true nuclear policy definitively, while still allowing Israel to influence the perceptions, strategies and actions of other governments. However, over the years, some Israeli leaders have publicly acknowledged their country's nuclear capability: Ephraim Katzir in 1974, Moshe Dayan in 1981, Shimon Peres in 1998, and Ehud Olmert in 2006.

The Hospital for Sick Children, also known as SickKids®, is a children's hospital and teaching hospital located on University Avenue in Toronto, Ontario, Canada. It is affiliated with the University of Toronto Faculty of Medicine, and is the second-largest paediatric research hospital in the world, after the Boston Children's Hospital. The hospital's Peter Gilgan Centre for Research and Learning is the largest pediatric research building in the world at 750,000 square feet. Founded in 1875, the hospital was inspired by the example of Great Ormond Street Hospital in London. The hospital is located in the Discovery District of Downtown Toronto on University Avenue, adjacent to the Toronto General Hospital and across from Mount Sinai Hospital and the Princess Margaret Cancer Centre—collectively forming a complex known as Hospital Row, each connected by underground tunnels and bridges. The hospital is known for its advertisement campaigns and the largest amounts of donations received for any Canadian hospital. The hospital was an early leader in the fields of food safety and nutrition. In 1908 a pasteurization facility for milk was established at the hospital, the first in Toronto, and 30 years before milk pasteurization became mandatory. Researchers at the hospital invented the infant cereal, Pablum. The research that led to the discovery of insulin took place nearby at the University of Toronto and was soon applied at the hospital. Doctor Frederick Banting, one of the researchers, had served his internship at SickKids Hospital and went on to become an attending physician there. In 1963 William Thornton Mustard developed the Mustard surgical procedure used to help correct heart problems in blue baby syndrome. In 1989, a team of researchers at the hospital discovered the gene responsible for cystic fibrosis.

Orang Ulu (which means "people of the interior") is an ethnic designation politically coined to group together roughly 27 very small but ethnically diverse tribal groups in northeastern Sarawak, Malaysia with populations ranging from less than 300 persons to over 25,000 persons. Orang Ulu is not a legal term and no such racial group exist or listed in the Malaysian Constitution. The term was popularised by a minority association known as "Orang Ulu National Association" (OUNA) that was formed in 1969. The Orang Ulu typically live in longhouses elaborately decorated with murals and woodcarvings. They are also well known for their intricate beadwork detailed tattoos and rattan weaving. The Orang Ulu tribes can also be identified by their unique music - distinctive sounds from their sapes, a plucked boat-shaped lute, formerly with two strings, nowadays usually with four strings. They also practice Kanjet, a form of traditional dance. A vast majority of the Orang Ulu tribes are Christians but old traditional religions are still practiced in some areas.

The Battle of Neresheim (11 August 1796) saw a victory of Republican French army under Jean Victor Marie Moreau over the Habsburg Austrian army of Archduke Charles, Duke of Teschen. Pursued by Moreau's Army of Rhin-et-Moselle, Charles launched an attack against the French. While the Austrian left wing saw some success, the battle degenerated into a stalemate and the archduke withdrew further into the Electorate of Bavaria. Neresheim is located in the state of Baden-Württemberg in Germany a distance of 57 kilometres (35 mi) northeast of Ulm. The action took place during the War of the First Coalition, part of a larger conflict called the French Revolutionary Wars. In the Rhine Campaign of 1796, two French armies successfully breached the Rhine River to invade Germany, Moreau's army in the south and Jean-Baptiste Jourdan's Army of Sambre-et-Meuse in the north. The French armies operated independently while Charles commanded both Maximilian Anton Karl, Count Baillet de Latour's Army of the Upper Rhine in the south and Wilhelm von Wartensleben's Army of the Lower Rhine in the north. Charles hoped to concentrate superior strength against one of the two French armies. To keep his enemies separated, the archduke wished to lure Moreau south of the Danube River by crossing to the south bank. To allow his columns to cross the river safely, Charles attacked the French, hoping to push them back. Though he failed to defeat the French, the battle gave the archduke enough space to get his troops over the Danube without interference. Though he had a chance to join his army to Jourdan's in the north, Moreau soon crossed to the south bank in pursuit.

# Suicide Blond

(previously unreleased)

**Suicide Blond** is a compilation of internet forum posts regarding pro wrestler Chris Candido's death. Chris Candido is one of the most underrated talents of the modern era. He was too short for WWE, too fundamental for ECW (hence, his gimmick "no gimmicks needed"), he arrived too late in WCW, and died too soon to be a star in TNA. Despite all of this, he still had success as a midcard talent in all four.

Chris Candido was, by all accounts, a great, friendly guy, and he was an amazing technical wrestler. He was also a tragic figure. He had drug use issues, which becomes even more tragic because he became sober shortly before he died. He also had a tumultuous relationship with his lifelong girlfriend, Tammy Sytch. Tammy continually cheated on Chris publicly, most noticeably and publicly with Shawn Michaels—known to everyone backstage, but also seeped out into the actual televised product. Either way, they stayed together the rest of Candido's life.

His death was fittingly mythological. He died after his tibia and fibula fractured, and his ankle broken in a wrestling match. But, like many aspects of Candido's life, the mythology was undercut by anticlimactic tragedy: he became sick four days later, and was diagnosed with pneumonia. Candido's brother says he was given an undiagnosed sleep aid after his injury, which ultimately caused the pneumonia, which then caused his death. He died at age 33, same as Jesus. This book is my tribute to one of my favorite pro wrestlers.



# SUICIDE BLOND



# CHRISTIAN PATTERSON

dont know who all saw the lockdown PPV or heard about it, but the guy completely seperated his ankle and fractured his tibia and fibula really early into the match on Sunday.. he had surgery and appeared at the tapings for the next months worth of shows on Tuesday...

Blood Clot from the surgery seems to be what killed him.. he was in his early 30's :(

-----

R.I.P. :(

-----

its certainly possible, but given the timing in relation to his surgery it sounds like a bloodclot got to his heart... which is the official word at the moment.

-----

I read some where it was possibly staph infection.

-----

is that anything like a staph infection?

:D sorry, gotta be a dick.

unless he died from a staph-related injury, in which you're a comic genius.

-----

Yeah I was spelling it phonically for all the people who aren't as scientific as I am.

-----

WTF? Death from broken ankle? Negative.

RIP Skip.

-----

Never a fan of hiw work, but it has to be said as a wresling fan.

RIP Chris. You'll be missed.....

-----

holy shit...I was just in the GA chat Sunday bad mouthing his match and wondering why he was laying down the entire time I watched the match. :\

-----

RIP, indeed.

Glad to see that he seemed to turn his life around before his death though.

-----

shit! 3 of the 4 wrestlers i met at the Sahara hotel in Vegas are now dead (Owen, Louis Spiccoli, and now Skip). 1-2-3 Kid, you are NEXT!

-----

Damn, and he just cleaned himself up too. Sad.

-----

I hope the WWE mentions something on Monday, but I doubt they will since he was working for another company.

-----

Bummer. Stoooge, I was thinking the same thing. We'll see.

-----

I am sure they will say something, but not a huge tribute or anything. JR will probably say something at the beginning of the show or right before a break and then display one of those stills with the RIP at the bottom.

-----

Whoa. Saw him break his leg at Lockdown. Looked really bad. Was a last minute change too. Candido wasn't even going to be in the match. This sucks. Seemed as if he finally turned his life around a little, and his current angle was pretty funny too. Sad.

R.I.P. Candido

Btw, Lockdown was a really entertaining ppv.

Chris Candido Died.  
Chris Candido Passes Away  
By Daniel Pena

04/29/2005 - source - wrestlingobserver.com

In some disturbing news, Dave Meltzer is reporting that Chris Candido passed away Thursday at the age of 33. Police from Matawan, New Jersey have yet to confirm the reason in regards to his death.

Candido suffered a broken leg at Sunday's TNA PPV, and he underwent surgery on Monday. He appeared as a manager at the TV tapings Tuesday night before returning home and he'll be featured in today's episode.

-----

Wow. I haven't seen too much of his work, but I certainly know who he is. I wish his family & friends the best. Any death is bad news, and it just adds to the list of wrestlers dying at young ages.

-----

33? that's tragic.

i saw him for the first time on foley's dvd. they had a feud in smokey mountain wrestling, and j.r. did some of the commentating. don't know much about him other than this.

-----

Candido died from a broken ankle????

EDIT - pwinsider says its a blood clot resulting from the complications of the surgery...

-----

Damn, and just when he was starting to clean his life up too. To say this is going to be an especially tough time on Tammy is putting it mildly. They, like Savage and Liz had a

very dysfunctional relationship, but also like Savage and Liz, they also loved each other as well, inspite of so much.

-----

I just heard this this morning...I can't even describe how shocked I was. Poor guy was 33 years old. A sad day for wrestling indeed.

-----

I cant believe it. I just seen him on TNA Impact last week for the first time on I've never seen him on TV before, only through the internet sites. But I did know a good amount about him.

It's weird how things work like this. I hadn't watched TNA in months..but the moment I turned it on last week..Candido was coming down to the ring in a wheelchair.

-----

I watched him for years in WWF, ECW, WCW, TNA I think I even have some of his Smokey Mountain work...I really enjoyed his days as a member of the Triple Threat.. A sad day for wrestling I agree.

-----

That sucks...I guess at least I'm glad it wasn't drug-related.

-----

S\*\*t!

Seems like he'd been around for ages!!!  
and he was only 33?

S\*\*t!

rip

-----

damned this made me sad. I was glad to see him back in TNA, the guy was good. I remember watchign him back when he was Skip, and then when he was in ECW. Do you guys realize he started wrestling at 14. May he rest in peace.

-----

Candido was a solid talent he could really work in that ring. Damn I can't believe he was only 33 he has been around forever. A truly sad day in wrestling, R.I.P.

-----

That's terrible

was he still with tammy?

-----

Not that i'm aware he wasn't, no.  
But i'm probably wrong.

-----

Him and Tammy were still together. Like I said in another post, they had a very dysfunctional relationship at times, but they also loved each other a lot too. Wrestling relationships are just weird in that way I guess.

-----

holy smokes i cant beleive this, my condolenses go out to his family, and he left us the way he would have propably wanted too a champion.

-----

Yeah that sucks. Atleast he went out on top though. He brought home the gold for the Naturals on Impact today.

-----

All profits from Candido shirts (tna site) will go to Tammy so I guess they were still together.

-----

Here is a nice little excerpt from Dave Meltzer on the passing of Chris.

by Dave Meltzer

hsmeltzer@juno.com

There are times when famous wrestlers pass away and everyone starts talking about what wonderful people they were, and sometimes, you almost have to bite your tongue. This is not one of those times.

Through thick and thin, through the bad times, and they were many, I don't think you'll find anyone arguing whether Chris Candido was a really nice guy. He made a comeback at a time when everyone in the industry had given up on him. He was recently brought into TNA just as a test to put people over, and wound up winning a roster spot and was liked by everyone. If the circumstances of his death that are stated are accurate, it is one of the greatest tragedies of all. Practically everyone in wrestling who was at death's door at one point in their lives will say or have their friends say that are reformed. As history has shown, the vast majority of the times, it isn't true. What a lot of people don't understand, is for the minority who it turns out to be true about, it is a daily battle, as some, like William Regal and Eddie Guerrero will openly talk about.

Chris loved pro wrestling, even though it came close to killing him at one point in his life. It was more living out his childhood dream than making money. I think he enjoyed it every bit as much when he was barely making ends meet than when he was under a six-figure contract. He was on the road right out of high school. He had a bright future. He squandered that future. But he was determined the end the story of his wrestling career on a high note and with respect of the people in the profession that he had at times let down. He was on the road to doing all that.

What happened is one of those things that happen in life. There is no rhyme nor reason. Life isn't fair. You can question all you want about a guy who fought back from something that most never come back from, but then suffered a fluke broken leg, and suddenly, with no warning, this happened. Chris was very excited about his future in wrestling, particularly because he was starting to escape from the shadow of his past.



The 6/10 and potentially 6/12 (if he was to be allowed to participate) were huge deals for him, and whether he would be able to wrestle or not, he was excited to be part of them.

Candido's last pro wrestling appearance will air today on the TNA Impact show. I'm told they will do a tribute graphic for him on the show, I believe at both the beginning and the end of the show. Before the show started, Candido came up with his own angle, because in a cruel twist of irony, he had been in a wheelchair at a ruse for the last few weeks on television. Candido came up with the storyline that his real broken leg on Sunday was his karma for the ruse, which led to the tag team title change and what was told to me was the best Impact match in a long time. There was debate whether the match should air at all. Shane Douglas who was his best friend in the company, felt 100% certain Candido would have wanted it to air. So that was the decision.

No death of a people you know at a young age isn't sad in some form, whether you know them personally, or followed their lives simply watching them work from a young age. Many people followed Chris from when he was a very young man, and some since he was just a teenager But for many reasons, this one is harder than most. It's not just because it doesn't appear to have been self-inflicted, but because this was the phone call for years that many people feared we could get at any time. And just when we thought we knew it would never come, it came.

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just a reminder

-----

Dude what the hell?

-----

Whats with bumping back all these old threads?

Since we're near the 3 yr mark on his unfortunate death, I just want to know everyone's opinion on the guy.

I thought the guy was a great wrestler slightly underrated on the mic and wherever he went the hotness that is Sunny wasn't far behind. I actually thought the Bodydonna gimmick had a little potential but that was pretty much a platform to get Sunny over and Chris just didn't get a fair shake.

What are your thoughts and memories of Mr. Chris Candido?

-----

He was the first american I ever saw do a top rope hurricarana, and at the time I thought it was a big deal. In retrospect, I think he was a good hand who never really gets the right amount of praise. He wasn't an elite worker, but certainly wasn't a slug. He's the sort of guy who could fit into any secondary title role, anywhere. He's the sort of guy you want on your midcard and upper midcard, because he can work decent matches, and knows how to make people look good. Was never going to be a main eventer, but I don't think that's a really awful thing to say.

-----

Just today, I was struck by the number of similarities between Candido and Eddie Gilbert. Both started young ( Eddie was seventeen, Chris was thirteen I believe), were smaller than the average worker, were married to (then) beautiful women, and both died at 33 I think. Candido had cited eddie as a huge influence and was actually supposed to do an angle where he was the hier to Eddie, complete with one of Eddie's old ring jackets.

-----

I liked him in ECW, didn't see him in WWF. Excellent bumper.

-----

Having re-watched all of my favorite shoot interviews I'm convinced his is the best of them all.

Still one of my favorite wrestlers ever. His death probably upset me as hard as Eddie's and Brody's especially considering that in his case it was such a freak deal and he was just starting to get good again.

-----

I'm glad he got his act together. I hope he is in a better place.

-----

I always thought the Candido - Horowitz matches were pretty much under-rated. The Summerslam 1995 one especially is great in my opinion.

-----

Candido was a classic old school cowardly heel. He could wrestle and when given the chance could work the mic.

In WWF, his best shot was a tag wrestling and his team with Dr. Tom was great. His work in ECW as part of the Triple Threat was excellent as well.

-----

I liked his work- too small to be a top guy in a business where there were 2-1/2 national companies, however- I think his willingness to work with and put over Barry Horowitz speaks well for him- a lot of guys might balk at being the guy a perennial loser gets a win over or not sell it well but I found it to be a fun little undercard program and Candido seemed to fully embrace it.

Tammy was great eye candy, of course, and the two of them worked very well together.

-----

The description "underrated" applies to Candido as well, or better, than it does to any other wrestler I can think of.

My first exposure to him was probably also many people's first exposure (i.e., as Skip of the Bodydonnas). Originally I wasn't too impressed, but his matches with Horowitz definitely played to each guy's strong points (Horowitz got to show off his in-ring ability

while maintaining the underdog role; Candido was pompous and arrogant and, like Horowitz, devliered in the ring).

I agree wholeheartedly with Brian's assessment that Candido would've been best suited for a junior heavyweight division (specifically an American division, not that there were too many well-booked junior divisions stateside during his career). He had the character needed to rile crowds but, as noted already, he was FAR from a slouch in the ring. I think, in hindsight (not to hijack the thread), WWF made a huge mistake by not trying to create such a division in '95. Had they, I think they would've enjoyed a great deal of success. They would've beaten WCW (whose cruiser division started in what, spring '96?) to the punch. And it's not like they were lacking in talent (anyone remember the opening match from Survivor Series '95? Candido, Prichard, Spicolli and Sean Waltman vs. Horowitz, Hakushi, Bob Holly, Jannetty absolutely tore down the house and all of those guys, save maybe Holly and Spicolli, could've been pushed as juniors.)

I saw Candido in person twice, once during his ECW run and once at a small, small indy show in at my high school. He and Pat Tanaka main evented the latter show. Though it was well after Tanaka's prime (and - I think - it was during a period when Candido wasn't even on any of the big three's radars), and the crowd was tiny and, up to that point, pretty unsatisfied with the show, the match ranks among the most entertaining I've seen live.

I miss him, and, in some sense, it's sad that he'll never be known as anything more than a midcarder.

-----

I think I was at that show, was a fantastic match. Torrington High School, yes?

-----

Yessir, THS. Not a terrible show, per se, but certainly far from great. Half the names no-showed, Fred the Elephant Man was one of the card's biggest names. That said, Tanaka and Candido definitely made the most of their time. Glad someone else who was there remembers it that way.

-----

I don't think he would have held the heavyweight belt in a major company, but a SOLID mid-card draw that would make people say " Blah Blah vs Yadda Yadda is in the main event, and the card also includes Candido... I got to go see that.

-----

I thought Candido in the Triple Threat was awesome. That was the one time I saw him as a main event guy. There is nothing wrong with being a solid worker who is upper midcard. Damn fine worker who was good on the stick.

-----

I've got a tape of Candido vs Brian Christopher (heel vs heel) from God-knows-where that is excellent: super from beginning to end; great wrestling; good psychology; great comedy (in-ring); and an ending that is absolutely awesome. The only thing missing is Sunny! But she isn't missed in the least. Cool stuff.

Sad story all around, for him and sunny.

-----

Really was. He was so damned good in the ring, and I always loved the 'no gimmicks needed' gimmick, and the frenemies angle w/Lance Storm. :-/

-----

For him yeah... I'll never understand if Sunny actually cared for him. She treated him like shit, fucked anything that moved, he lost so many opportunities because of her yet followed her around like a lost puppy (per numerous credible shoots/interviews, mainly Paul Bearer and Cornette)

-----

Al Snow has a different take.

-----

I'm sure she did at one point. They were high school sweethearts. I feel like there's only a small amount of relationships like that which stay committed and loving for the long haul. They, unfortunately, don't seem like one of them. Especially in an environment filled with that much bravado.

-----

By all accounts, they really did love each other. She cheated on him with like every other guy in the locker room, but she was also very protective of him -- especially when it came to booking and laying out spots in matches.

For all the bad that happened, they were together for a very long time.

-----

I remember watching Impact as a teenager and The Naturals had just beat i think the MCMG, it ended with Candido celebrating and then cut to a rest in piece picture and my heart just sunk

-----

brutal, man. :-(

-----

I remember that. I think he passed away earlier that day and this was before everyone was on the internet all the time so it was just like...what the fuck?

-----

I remember that as well. I remember seeing his injury at the PPV and not thinking too much of it, then the episode in the wheelchair aired, then that graphic came up. Fuck that was so sad.

I think the official TNA forums were still up at that time (sup Jessica Jarrett), and I heard he was injured through there but damn. Outta nowhete.

-----

I love The Kliq lads, but those guys and Sunny were fucking dickheads to Chris. R.I.P.

-----

Have any of them been asked about him in the last few years? Wonder what they'd say.

They were dicks to a lot of people, but I don't think they fucked anyone over harder than Candido. Poor guy.

-----

The Kliq were all POS, Candido was a hell of a talent.

he day after the surgery he showed up for a TNA taping and still helped his boys win the Tag Titles. A hard worker to the end RIP

-----

I was at those tapings. Very surreal to find out he died after seeing him.

I remember him sitting on the ramp clutching the titles.

-----

12 years already? fuck. RIP

-----

I thought it also had to do with being on a flight after the surgery, or was that unrelated?

-----

whatever the reason, acute pneumonia set in after the surgery, according to his brother. :-/

-----

Pretty sure thats what caused his death

A guy who deserved better in a lot of things, both personal and career wise. RIP.

-----

Sad. I always liked Candido. I remember seeing him at a house show early in his Skip run. His vignettes were airing on tv but he hadn't debuted yet. He wasn't a well known guy at this point but he generated massive heat with his bodydonna gimmick.

I also liked his run as a cruiserweight bully in WCW.

-----

I'm not typically a fan of these posts, but from what I've seen, Chris was a hell of a worker and doesn't get enough props around here.

-----



Chris Candido was such a damn good worker. Can't believe it's already been 12 years since he passed, always was a fan of his work. Would have liked to see him catch a big break one day, but it unfortunately never happened.

-----

except it sorta did. :-/

(i'm going to hell for that.)

-----

That year (2005) I got to see him wrestle several times for a local indie. He was always in high spirits. Talked to everybody and seemed genuinely happy and was loving every second being in that ring. I've seen Chris' ass more times than I can count. I will never not think about him whenever I hear AC/DC's "Back in Black".

-----

Same here. One time, he was warming up in the ring as people filed into the building. He had a fanny pack on. He was gabbing with fans when a phone rang. He pulled his cell phone out of his fanny pack and put it to his ear. Then, without hesitation, he thrusts it back out to the crowd and says "Everyone say hi to my mom!"

Funny and adorable. I really hope she was able to go on without him.

-----

According to his brother, the last year or two were Chris' favorite as he regained a passion for wrestling after struggling with addiction, etc. He was just getting his life back on track when his injury occurred. Utterly heartbreaking.

-----

Every time I've heard of anyone's interactions with Chris, I come away thinking "I would have liked that guy."

-----

"No Gimmicks Needed" Chris Candido will always be remembered by me. One of those people who's career and story could have been totally different if it wasn't for some bad choices.

-----

Like her or not, TNA sending Tammy fucking ham instead of helping her financially was just so wrong.

-----

Saddest thing to ever happen to TNA, and that's saying something given the Hogan/Bischoff era, the Russo era, the midget beating off in a trash can, etc.

-----

I was at the TNA event where this happened.. felt so bad when I heard that he died because of it.

-----

I wish his brother and Tammy weren't nuts.

-----

Bummer about Candido. Having read about him again recently via [prowrestlingstories.com](http://prowrestlingstories.com), I'm reminded of what a great worker he was. He never had a real chance in those days, unfortunately, 'cause Vince had a hardon not only for guys who were jacked but also 6'5.

Glad to read in that aforementioned interview that Candido had begun getting his shit together near the end. Sounds like he's a great guy if based purely on his brother's admiration of him.

A lot more could have been done with that Bodydonnas gimmick, and seperate of the tag team. My memory is fuzzy, but I do remember how goofy he and Sunny seemed when they first started coming around TV in those promo videos. I mean, it was quite near a modern-day Rick Rude style gimmick fat shaming people. Great heel material.

Like Mero and Sable, the chick in the group got way over and I think it cast a long shadow on Candido unfortunately.

Loved his work in ECW. No Gimmicks Needed.

-----

I think in retrospect he would have been a much better fit for WCW. I feel the cruiserweight division (which I assume would likely have been how he would be used) would definitely have been a good place for another talented worker who wasn't a luchadore.

-----

And TNA gave Sunny a ham for it.

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Classic TNA.

-----

He really sold the fuck out of that injury.

-----

welp, i've found the guy who's going to hell WITH me.

-----

No Gimmicks Needed. Could have been a huge star.

-----

Not gonna lie just reading the title of this post made me more depressed than normal

-----

His short run in IWA Mid South teaming with Steve Stone as The Dream Team managed by Jim Fannin and their quest to take out Ian Rotten once and for all will always be one of my favorite comedy angles. The matches against Ian and Dusty Rhodes and Ian and Terry Funk weren't much but all parties involved, especially Chris, were in top form with their selling and promos.

In a way it was kind of sad to see Chris rolling around on the floor in the back room of a school gym throwing a temper tantrum but that's the kind of worker he was. 100% no matter what.

# The birds of love flew over the sea of my heart

(previously unreleased)

**The birds of love flew over the sea of my heart** was meant to be a larger project. It came from a writing exercise we would do in my college poetry workshops: write the worst poem you could. This is actually a much more difficult exercise than you'd think. People's first instinct when writing 'bad' poetry is to think, word by word, about the most off-the-wall thing to put next. However, most 'bad' poetry is loaded with cliches, meaningless words, and virtually no forethought. So when people attempt 'bad' poetry, it ends up at least being interesting. I think I'm pretty good at writing truly trite, meaningless, cliché trash though.

I originally imagined this project as a hoax instagram account, parodying sentimental, low-effort instagram poetry. Eventually, I realized that wasn't the best idea for several reasons. First, I didn't want to be mean-spirited. I was someone posting amateurish poetry on the internet at one point. Second, it would require way too much effort, over a long period of time, for the account to get enough traction to impact anything. And third, related to the other points, I would just rather devote my time to a more authentic and meaningful project.

That project ended up becoming this short chapbook, a collection of the worst poetry I could write.

The birds of love flew over the sea of my heart



Christian Patterson

## Roses

Roses are my  
Favorite flower  
Because  
They are used  
A lot  
In poetry.  
Roses are used  
So often that  
They no longer  
Signify  
Much of anything  
Except  
'I am writing a poem  
so I put the most  
Poetic word in it'  
And that is why  
Roses are my  
Favorite flower

watching Harry Potter

I am a tv  
And you  
Are a tv watcher  
But you  
Are watching  
A movie



The birds of love flew over the sea of my heart

The birds  
Of love  
Flew over  
The sea  
Of my heart

## Clouds of the Future

The clouds  
Of the future  
Drift through  
Blue dreams,  
Inching closer  
To the end of day

## Sinew

Metaphors are  
The sinew, keeping  
Our bodies working  
And also  
Making it clear  
When poetry  
Is supposed to be  
A poem

The birds of love flew over the sea of my heart

Stars and the Moon and Birds and the Sea and Flowers

Stars and the  
Moon and  
Birds and the  
Sea and  
Flowers

## Your Heart

The happiness in your  
Heart is a candle that  
Is getting dripped on  
By blood  
How can happiness  
Be dampened by blood,  
Which is a symbol for my life,  
When happiness is  
A part of life and  
Vice versa?

## Fog

My life feels like  
Fog  
Which is to say  
It feels like  
A Chainsmokers song  
About being young  
Like a baby animal  
And free like  
Fog

## The wind

The wind is  
A telephone pole  
With wires that  
A squirrel is  
Tightrope walking  
Into my heart because  
I am going to take a  
Break

## Sweet Dreams

The kid shook his head  
And now my sweet  
Ice cream is the most  
Sweet dreams of  
My life



## Metaphors

My stepdad Steve  
Says my poetry  
Doesn't make sense  
It's called a metaphor  
And you aren't  
Even my real dad

## **Giving 'em the what for**

(previously unreleased)

**Giving 'em the What For** was written, for the most part, when I was in New York City for the first time. At the time, it was less than a year after I wasn't accepted back into Temple's MFA program. For basic background, I went to Temple's MFA program for a semester, but I had to drop out for numerous financial issues while I was in the program. After a while, I got back in contact with the school in terms of reapplying, and they encouraged me to reapply, gave me advice etc. Unfortunately, I had to wait awhile again, because you could only apply once a year. Once I reapplied, I was then denied.

I had so much anger about this. I had never had so much hatred for anything in my life. At the time, I felt like they ruined my life, both for accepting me into the program and not helping me throughout the process to begin with, but then encouraging me to come back and then denying me. However, I felt like I couldn't own my anger. I kept my anger private, because even though it was the lowest point of my life, it also affected others. I didn't want other people to have bad feelings about this. It was MY pain.

However, after letting these feelings marinate in my soul, I still had so much anger, and I had to let it out. This book was me purging all of my rage, spite, anger, etc I had for Temple University's MFA Program.

# ***GIVING 'EM THE WHAT FOR***



***Christian Patterson***

I am

very pissed off

about

several things

I am

mostly happy

but let me

go off,

let em have it,

give em the what for,

payback time,

mask off,

this time it's personal,

I'm shouting from the  
rooftops,

I'm acting out,

I'm pissed,

I'm doing what

I need to do to

make these feelings  
leave my soul:



when I was in

middle school

I had a gym

teacher named

Mr. Toney. He

was a total

douchebag.

my friends and I

had long hair, so

he'd bully us for

our hair. he'd

team up with the

bros to demean

kids. one time,

after being a  
huge asshole,  
and me being  
a spiteful kid,

Mr. Toney fell  
asleep in class,  
while the  
students played  
basketball. so I

grabbed a ball  
and threw it at  
him, to wake him  
up. then, after

class, I went to

the principal and

told on Mr. Toney

for sleeping.

the next day in

class, Mr. Toney

blamed my

neighbor for

telling on him,



and made us all

do push-ups.

The thing that's

really motivating

my spite rn is

Temple University's

# Creative Writing Program.

I got accepted into

Temple, and they

barely reached out to  
me

except for an email

that seemed

automated but wasn't

once I arrived, they

offered me no  
support

in anyway, so after

one semester, I had

to take a break,

because I went

completely broke and

was suffering.

Then, when I tried to

return to Temple, they

told me to wait  
months,

literally almost a year.

I finally was able to

re-apply, and so I did.

After all that, they  
emailed me back  
saying I wasn't  
accepted. There was



no way I could take  
this except they either  
didn't want a poor  
person back in the  
program, or, they

just personally didn't

like me, which would

be okay if they'd told

me that **BEFORE**

they made me wait

a year to reapply.

the email they sent

was the most

patronizing bullshit

too, like they

pretended they

wanted to help me

get into a different

program. So, having  
said all that, I've only  
got one more thing  
to say:

**Absolutely, 100%,**

FUCK YOU to  
Temple University's  
Creative Writing  
Program. you're the

worst thing to happen

to me, and the fuel

for my spite. Again,

**FUCK YOU**

**TEMPLE UNIV.**

# CREATIVE WRITING PROGRAM!



# **Collection Three: Nothing Means**

## **Nothing**

Prose

# Cascade Middle School

(December 7, 2013)

**Cascade Middle School** was one of the first things I wrote. I always knew I wanted to write autobiographical content, and I knew I wanted to write poetry. But at the point in time when this was written, I had only written a few poems. At that point, I didn't know how to write poetry autobiographically (and if I were to be reductive, my entire poetic project since this book has been figuring out how to write truly good and transcendent autobiographical poetry).

So this was my attempt at writing a limited, episodic memoir about anecdotes in middle school.

# **CASCADE MIDDLE SCHOOL**



# **AN AMERICAN MEMOIR BY CHRISTIAN M PATTERSON**

for Dwight, Taylor, and Bobby  
RIP



from left to right – Gavin, Cameron, me, Austin in back

## **Sebastian**

In 6<sup>th</sup> grade, I was in class, sitting next to a kid named Sebastian. Sebastian wanted the teacher to look at something, so he said 'yoohoo.' The teacher looked at Sebastian and said, 'why did you just say yoohoo at me? That is the name of a drink,' and then he walked away

## **Throwing pizza/yogurt**

After lunches in middle school, we got 10 minute breaks. Maybe other middle schools did this too. The break was like a mixture between a recess (some kids dicked around with balls) and a smoke break, without the smoking (most kids would sit around being chatty Kathies)

During this break, my friends and I would bring food out from the cafeteria. We would throw it at walls. The best thing to throw was the rectangle shaped pizza. It would stick for 10+ seconds if you threw hard enough, leaving a perfectly rectangle 'stamp' of grease. Then, it would flop off like a dead, sweaty fish. After a while we started throwing yogurt at the walls. But we learned yogurt is easy and fun to 'hurl,' vertically speaking, if you fling the container up and down, while also squeezing it. So we started flinging yogurt onto the bottom of the awnings that covered the courtyard walkways

The last time I went to Cascade Middle School – probably 4 or 5 years after I graduated – there were still faint remnants of yogurt and pizza, molded over the walls and awnings. There were green/black, crusty impressions in the shape of rectangle pizza. There were little stalactites of blackened and browned yogurt that dripped from the awnings

## **The wittiest joke I've ever told/I climaxed in sixth grade**

My science teacher was talking about trees. He mentioned a tree that could live 2,000+ years. Someone raised their hand and said, 'how can they know a tree is that old?'

Before the teacher could answer, I said, 'because they found one that said 'Jesus was here' carved in it.' The class and teacher laughed, and in that moment, I swore I was infinite



## Stolen pizza

At lunch, my friends and I stole each other's food. It happened like a mixture of sharing food communally, followed by someone over taking food, resulting in anarchy. In retrospect, it seems like an experiment based on Kant's claim that we can't fathom a society where everyone steals

It balanced out usually, but one day it didn't. Jordan stole my pizza. That felt intolerable to me. He could see I was mad, so he started briskly walking around the cafeteria. I followed him, trying to get my pizza back. He would look towards me, take a bite of my pizza, and walk faster. That made me angry, so I said something like, 'Jordan, I am going to kick your ass,' emphasizing every word. I must have been really upset, because I never express my bone-headed masculinity in a brute force kind of way

He kept jaunting amidst the tables in the cafeteria, and I kept following. I didn't want to literally kick his ass though but I loud-talked at him, saying stuff like 'Jordan, don't be dumb'

Mr Grad (the principal, who was kind of a jerk, but overall well-intentioned) approached us, curious of the hullabaloo. He asked Jordan what he was doing. I told Mr Grad that Jordan stole my pizza. Before Mr Grad could tell Jordan off, Jordan gave me the ~1/2 eaten pizza back. I started eating the rest, kind of contently

Then, Mr Grad made Jordan buy me a new pizza. Jordan tried to get around it saying stuff like, 'But I gave it back!' I was pissed at Jordan, so I ate the whole second half of the first pizza, and the second pizza, hoping Jordan would learn from his foolishness



**Mr Grad talking to kids**

## Processing

In middle school, they did a thing called 'processing.' Basically, you would do something bad and the teacher would say, 'you're processed! Go to Mr/Mrs X's class.' Then you would go there and stand in the doorway, and Mr/Mrs X would give you a process sheet – where you write the bad thing you did, and that you won't do it again. After you finished, the teacher would sign it and send you back to class

We were ~3/4<sup>th</sup> of the way through 6<sup>th</sup> grade, and I hadn't been processed yet. I wanted to see how it felt to be processed. In first period, I talked to my neighbors and stuff like that. I got processed. It was kind of boring

Then, later that day, I got processed a second time - not on purpose

**Directions:** Read All questions carefully and answer in **COMPLETE**, well thought out sentences. Use your **BEST** handwriting. Do **NOT** doodle on this form. When you are finished, sit **QUIETLY**, facing forward in your seat. The teacher will come to you to check your form and sign off **IF IT IS COMPLETED PROPERLY!!**

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_/20\_\_\_\_  
Arrived to room: \_\_\_\_\_ Sent Back: \_\_\_\_\_  
Teacher who processed you: \_\_\_\_\_ Grade: \_\_\_\_\_

1. How many times in the last two weeks have you been processed?  
\_\_\_\_\_

2. What behaviors caused you to get processed *those* times?  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

3. What did you do to get sent here this time?  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

4. Why are you doing this?  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

5. Did you get what you wanted? \_\_\_\_\_

6. Does the behavior that got you processed today have anything to do with behaviors in your past?  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

a processing form

## Green Beans

A kid named Eric Green, who we called Green Beans (I think Connor came up with that name), transferred to Cascade in 7th grade. Green Beans was a compulsive liar. For example, he said he had two heart attacks in one day. That is so obviously a lie though, that it seemed benign in its stupidity

His little lies were more annoying to me, because some kids believed them. For example, he claimed he threw footballs at cars as they drove past his house - appealing to the Bart Simpson ethos. The problem is, he lived next to my friends, Cameron and Greg. They lived in a wooded, dead-end neighborhood. The only people that drove past his house were his parents or a few neighbors. If he did throw footballs, he'd have to wait hours for someone he didn't know

He also said he went to Skate Barn (an indoor skate park in Renton WA) and claimed he skated down the Fountain (their biggest ramp - it had a curved top so you roll down instead of drop in). Then, he claimed he 'ate shit' because someone spilled 'orange pop' at the top of the Fountain. I distinctly remember he said 'orange pop'. The problem is, the Skate Barn employees guarded the skating area, and always kept out food and drinks (orange pop, for example). Plus, he wasn't even good at skating. In other words, it was a great lie in theory, because we'd think he was brave, but also he didn't have to 'prove' himself to us (via orange pop trauma)

I only have one memory of Green Beans that doesn't involving lying. And I wasn't physically there for the memory. It was Superbowl Sunday, and Beans uninvitedly walked to Greg's house. Greg and Cameron didn't want to hang out with Green Beans, so they ditched him. They went somewhere on their bikes. They came back a couple hours later, and Green Beans was still there, watching the Superbowl, with Greg's Dad

Anyway, Green Beans left Cascade Middle School after 7th grade, with no warning. I like to think he knew he'd move all along and planned the pathological lying as a Max Keeble-esque 'big move' from the beginning

## **Brandi**

A lot of my friends had a crush on a girl named Brandi (aka the most cliché name for a crush) who was one grade older than us (aka the most cliché relative age to have a crush on a girl). She went to the Auburn Skate Park, and Skatebarn, but she was a fruit booter (roller skater). She was really good at it though

## **Cameron's birthday party 1**

At one of Cameron's birthday parties, we skated in his family's giant garage. He had ramps and a rail in there. We listened to some good ol rock music and ate popsicles

Connor went to San Antonio with his family recently. He went to a place called Goodtimes Skateboards (which, I checked, and it is 'permanently closed' according to Google). Connor got a skateboard there that said 'Goodtimes' on it. For some reason the name 'Goodtimes Skateboards' resonated with us – especially Connor – so, we part-jokingly/part-seriously pretended we were the Goodtimes Skateboards professional skate team

This idea escalated to some of us - especially Connor - sitting on the upper level of the garage – a small area for storage. Then he/we tossed stuff, mainly popsicles and our t-shirts, at other people while they skated, and we would shout 'product toss'



**Cameron opening presents at his birthday party**

counter-clockwise from left: Andrew, Austin, Cameron, Dwight, Connor, me, Jack, Greg, Zak, Jake



## PE teacher sleeping in PE

Mr Toney was a PE teacher who sucked ass. I imagine his life was fruitless after high school, so he became a teacher to stay a cool kid forever (that is conjecture but it seems true). He acted like he was friends with the athletes, and sort of bullied kids who weren't athletes (as close as a teacher could come to bullying)

My friends and I liked 80's (pop) metal and skateboarding. We had (relatively) long hair and wore skinny jeans and pink shirts. In retrospect, we were kind of subversive compared to most middle schoolers (which isn't saying much). Mr Toney would make sexist remarks to us, implying we were worse for dressing more feminine than jocks. He said things like 'don't flip your hair at me, that's something women do as an insult,' a lot (I spent most of my teens believing that actually was an insult, but now I'm pretty sure it isn't)

I wanted to find something tangible I could use for evidence to get Mr Toney in trouble. I felt like the administration would disregard his flippant, yet persistent, remarks. I needed something bigger, and more negligent seeming

One day, we were playing Bump, or HORSE in PE. I participated half-heartedly. I realized Mr Toney was sitting against the wall of the gym. He had fallen asleep while filling out the attendance form. I sprang into action, grabbed a ball, and threw it towards Mr Toney's head. I wanted to hit him pretty hard, but without the genuine cruelty of metaphorically stoning him with the basketball

Mr Toney woke up, with more of a sensory response to the act of waking up than from being hit with a ball. I hindingly blended in with my classmates, although Mr Toney seemed more concerned with acting like he wasn't sleeping than finding who threw the ball

The next day I scheduled an appointment with the principal. I told the principal Mr Grad about Mr Toney sleeping. Mr Grad asked how long Mr Toney had been sleeping. I said that it was quite a while. In reality, I had no idea because I threw the basketball as soon as I noticed

Mr Grad said he would talk to Mr Toney

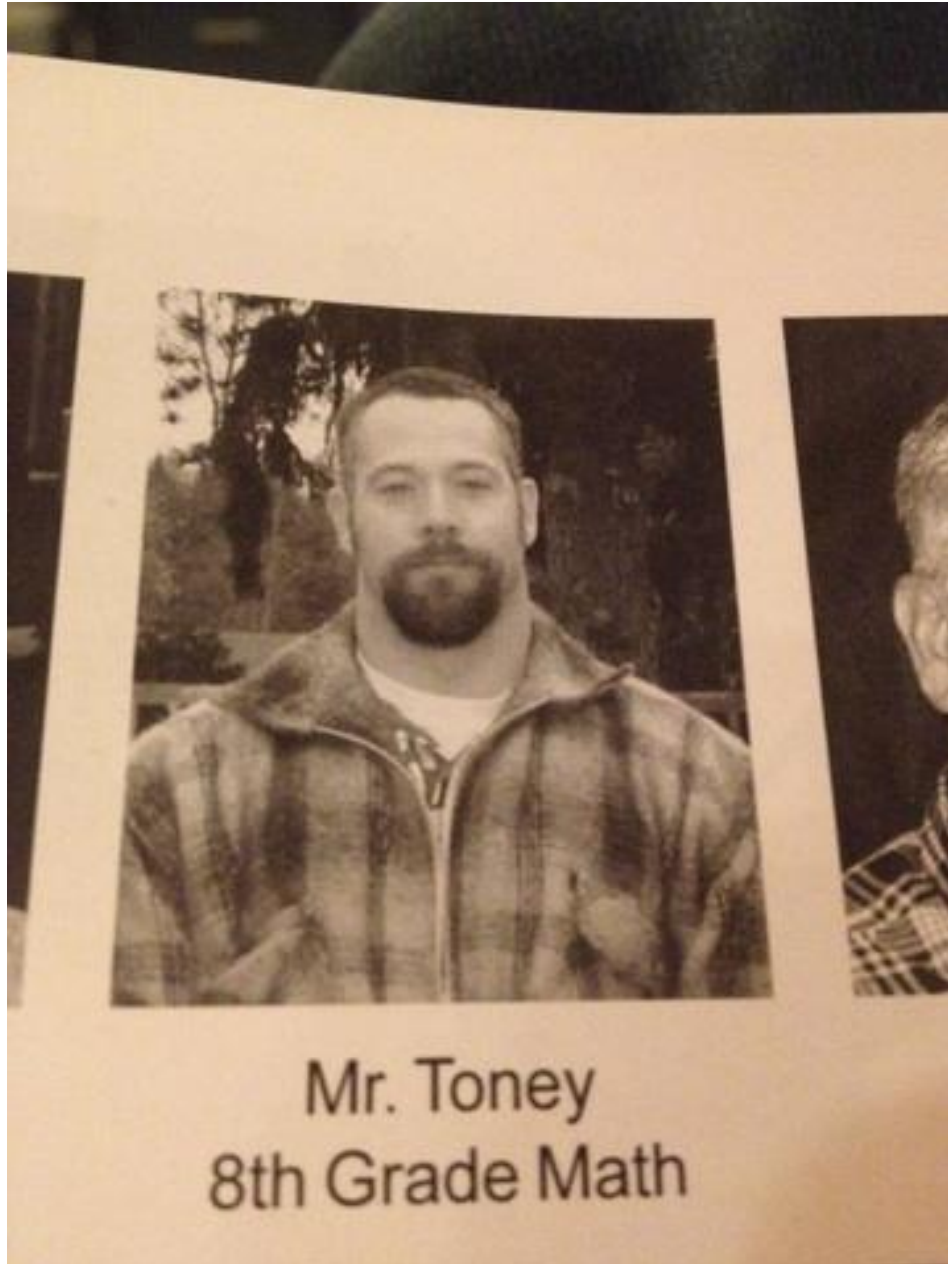
The next time I went to PE, the tension was perceivable. Mr Toney seemed off and grumpy. In PE, we always had to do a warm-up, called 'Cascade Spartan Jumping Jacks', where we spelled out 'C-a-s-c-a-d-e-S-p-a-r-t-a-n-s' and did a jumping jack for each letter. However, Mr Toney made us do more warm-ups that day – a lot of push-ups

While we did push-ups, he walked over to a kid whose last name was Salsman – who we called Salsa Man. Salsa Man lived near me and rode the same school bus. He was a compulsive liar. Not coincidentally, he was friends with Green Beans before he moved. Mr

Toney said something to Salsa Man like, 'why did you tattle on me?' Salsa Man was clearly oblivious, but Mr Toney made him get up and do more jumping jacks in front of everyone I felt horrified. I wouldn't have told on Mr Toney if I knew Mr Grad was going to 'wag his finger' at Mr Toney, and then Mr Toney was going to haphazardly exert his authority on a random kid. But also, I wasn't entirely sure Mr Toney was reacting to the sleeping thing

I thought about telling Mr Toney that I was the tattle-tale - creating a metaphor in which I was a Christ-figure, Salsa Man was humanity, and the jumping jacks were the sins of humanity. But anxiety, and a some selfishness stopped me

My second option was to tell Mr Grad about this seemingly more egregious display, but Mr Toney's display of the little power he had worked. I felt completely deterred from formally challenging his authority again. But, I did continue to informally make his job harder by challenging his ignorant comments against people who didn't fit his mold of 'cool kid'



**Mr Toney – I have no idea why it says math teacher because he was a PE teacher**

## **Halloween party 1**

Chris had a Halloween party. His parents rented out a little space, near the library, from the Parks department. A bunch of kids were there - both Chris's friends, and Jasmine (Chris's step-sister)'s friends. I was wearing a Jesus costume and won the award for best costume

## **Ass**

One time, my math teacher was yelling at us. I forget why, but it had to do with a patriotic assembly. It was something like, everyone was making fun of it, or not participating. As she lectured us, she enunciated her words slowly and clearly. I think she felt we disrespected America (we most likely did). As she yelled and enunciated every syllable, it sounded like she said 'ass' at one point. But then she revealed split seconds later, that it wasn't the word 'ass' but rather the syllable 'ass' in a different word.

I think she said 'ASS-embly'

In the brief time when I thought she said 'ass,' I looked over at Cameron. I smiled really hard, but he wasn't. I don't think he noticed that it kind of sounded like our teacher said 'ass' for a split second, or else he would have smiled too.

After my teacher noticed me smiling, she paused and said 'Christian, you're processed.' And I was like, 'what'



**kids doing Cascade Spartan jumping jacks**

## **I broke my foot**

In middle school, I was probably the worst at skateboarding, but I still liked it. I'm different now because I don't care about things I'm bad at anymore (except bowling, which I'm bad at)

Anyway, I always wanted to go to the skate park, but rarely got the chance. The skate park was behind school, but I couldn't skate after school - I had to catch the bus. A couple times I went with Cameron, and maybe some other people, but it wasn't often

One day though, my mom agreed to drop me off at the skate park for an hour. Meanwhile, she was going to walk around the nearby park. I felt intimidated because I was, I think, the only kid at the park who didn't live within walking distance, and, consequently, the only kid dropped off by a parent. I was also probably the youngest, and also the worst skater boy

The main aspects of the skate park were bowls that were attached together, but they had speed bump looking things at the top, instead of lips. Because of that, skater boys didn't drop in, but rather, they rolled over the bumps. There was a separate, lipped bowl too, but it seemed like you had to be tough and high school-aged to use it

I tried to roll into the bowl over the bump. I slugged towards it - so slowly that I didn't get enough momentum to go over. Some kid was like, 'what's wrong bro? You just gotta commit, you know?' I pushed again, with more force

I reached the top of the bump and mostly lost momentum. Two things could have happened at this moment: a) I rolled back off the bump, again, or b) I balanced perfectly on top of the bump. Instead, I 'dropped into' the bowl due to leaning forward a little bit

I almost reached the bottom. I freaked out. I didn't know what to do with the speed. Maybe I would launch up the other side. I had visions of 'getting vert' and falling on my face/neck. To ease my fear, I lowered foot down, at an angle parallel to the bowl side. But, at this point, I was at the bottom of the bowl, so my toe tips made contact, rather than the regular part of my foot

Instinctively, I pushed my weight onto that foot, and that weight snapped my foot bones in the middle of my foot. I crawled out of the bowl. The pain from walking up a steep, concrete hill - bending my foot in the opposite direction of the way it broke in half - was very painful

I walked around the park looking for my mom. I was young, restless and in shock, and it didn't even enter my mind that my foot was broken. It didn't hurt that bad anymore. I walked for a while and the pain was continually getting a little worse. I finally met my Mom though

In the car, the pain was still getting worse. We got home and the pain was still getting worse. I crawled up the stairs. My dad took me to the emergency room because I crawled up the stairs.

(Funny enough, my dad just went to the ER, because he thought my brother had broken his leg on the neighbor's trampoline, while I was at the skate park)

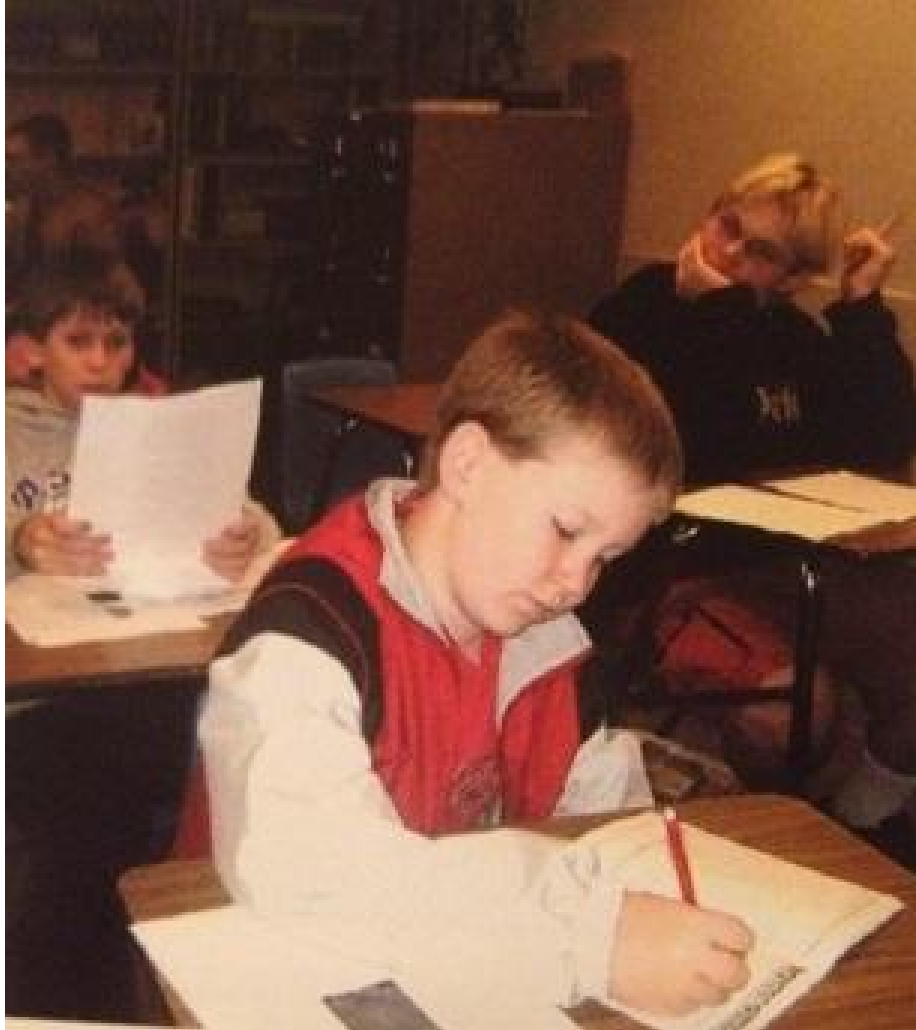
Anyway, I got an X-Ray, and I did break my foot. It didn't hurt to walk (at first) because I broke the arch of my foot, so I didn't exert as much pressure on the break while walking. It is rare to break the arch of your foot. Or at least, that's how I remember the medical mumbo jumbo, I could have forgotten, and pulled that out of my butt

The doctor said I didn't need a cast, but I could/should wear bandages and use crutches, which I did, the next day. Everyone kept asking about it. Some people didn't believe I broke my foot. Everyone was seemingly buzzing about it. It felt like an episode of Degrassi. The worst part is I didn't need the crutches to walk, and yet I brought them, so I felt obligated to finish the day using them, because it felt less stupid to actually use them than to carry them. But I was never going to use them again. I even considered throwing them as soon as I got off the bus, but felt that was too dramatic

Using crutches for one day, and then not afterwards is an annoyingly bad sensation. People kept asking me stuff like 'wait, so are you a faker?' But, my foot ended up healing on its own. It hurt occasionally, if I did something like stand on my tip toes, or bend my foot in a weird way

Now, I can crack my foot indefinitely. Every couple hours, I feel an urge to crack my foot, or else it feels uncomfortable





**Bryan (front), Connor (back), me (right)**  
(I have no idea why I'm tilting my head/covering my mouth)

## **Dirty Deeds Thunder Chief**

Dwight thought the song went 'dirty deeds thunder chief' instead of 'dirty deeds done dirt cheap' but maybe that is a common misconception

## **Chili Cheese Fritos**

One time I went to Skate Barn with Cameron. I felt apprehensive because I am/was a chicken, and also I would be the worst skater boy there. Overall though, I was stoked

Cameron's mom bought us hella Taco Bell before Skate Barn. Cameron didn't want his side tacos that come with Taco Bell meals, so I ate his. Also, we bought chili cheese Fritos after Taco Bell, which retrospectively seems excessive

When we got to Skate Barn, my stomach felt shitty. I think it was the Fritos, not the Taco Bell. I told Cameron I should sit for a while because I felt queasy. While I sat, I progressively felt more queasy, and my stomach felt more shitty. I went to the bathroom. Then I periodically went to the bathroom for the next two hours, with those bathroom trips punctured with sitting nauseatedly and talking to Cameron when he would take breaks from skateboarding

The chili cheese fritos/Taco Bell did it to me, but maybe part of it was fear that I would embarrass myself. Or maybe it was less fear of embarrassment because, realistically, no one would care about a dopey kid goofing off. I think I was afraid I would 'snake' someone (skater boy slang for when you cut in front of someone skating). I think it was a little bit of those fears, but more than anything it was the Fritos, and a little bit of the Taco Bell



picture from yearbook – Dwight skating, Jack biking, a horse's ass

## Whitewash

One day, at school it snowed during lunch. It was quite fun because it doesn't snow often in Washington. During the after-lunch break, we went outside. It had stopped snowing, but there was ~2 inches on the ground

The principal and teachers only let us dick around with the snow in the fenced area, where the basketball hoops were. The fenced area seemed like a 'Bloodsport' style, steel cage free-for-all with snowballs. My friends and I, while outside the fence, lobbed snowballs over the fence when teachers weren't looking. We also made ice balls and when kids passed by the inside of the fence, we'd throw the ice ball against the fence, so shards would shoot out in every direction. It didn't really hit anyone, but it was cool

Some dumbass kid named Tommy came out of the fenced area and threw a snowball at me. I think he thought I hit him with a lobbed snowball, but I didn't. But now I wanted to hit him, revenge style, so I followed him into the caged area

It seemed like a rivalrous game. I threw ~3 snowballs, but missed them. He was swift, even though the ground was slushy. I thought it was a fun little chasing-the-dragon-type situation, until Tommy started taunting like an asshole

I didn't want him to make me into a laughing stock, so when we walked back to class, I smeared ice/snow on his face (people called it 'white-washing'). I felt like white-washing was an equivalent response to an icy snowball. It hurt less, but also it was bitchier. Tommy was like, 'dude what the hell,' and I kept walking, feeling we were even.

A few moments later, out of nowhere, Tommy hit me in the back of my head with a snowball. I turned around and he laughed and ran into the hallway. I followed him, because I wanted to say something like 'what the hell dude, that wasn't cool'

I fastly followed him down the hall. I don't know why I thought it was a good idea, but I caught him, and used my large physique (thanks to early puberty) to nudge him against a locker. I didn't hit him, but I kind of exerted my size upon him. A lot of people were around us. I think I said something like, 'dude why,' but I don't remember

Then, he, out of nowhere, headbutted me. My face felt bad. I was in a daze. I tried to see where Tommy was, but then I saw him walking away. Some kid was like, 'man, it's not worth it,' to me, as if I was going to chase Tommy and fight him. A teacher saw the hullabaloo, and I think an onlooker told the teacher details, so the teacher sent me to the principal, and then tracked down Tommy down and sent him after me

We were in Mr Grad's office for a long time. He really told us off, and eventually we apologized and made-up, but we both got a day of in-house suspension

## **Pen Boob**

I was in math class. I was learning a little trick where you flick a pen around your thumb. I accidentally flicked the pen too hard and it flung across the class and hit my teacher. I think it hit her boob but I don't remember

## Parkour

In 7<sup>th</sup> grade, I learned about parkour. Obviously, I thought it was badass. So during the little break after lunch, my friends and I tried it. We didn't know what to do, so we tried to run on walls. We would run against the wall for like two steps and then fall, as you'd imagine

We kept doing it even though we weren't improving, and it was stupid. One of the times, when I started descending/running downward against the wall, I rammed my knee into a giant concrete planter box

My school had (and still probably has) a bunch of big, Soviet looking planter boxes cemented into the outdoor walls. They were concrete and ~8 inches wide/very thick. Since before I went to school there, these planter boxes were unused, with only leftover dirt and trash in them

Anyway, I rammed my knee right on the corner of this thing. I painfully rolled up my pants to look at my knee, and there was a 90 degree angle cut, perfectly shaped like the corner of the planter box. Interestingly, a bruise formed before my eyes, on the rest of my knee that made contact. I touched the bruise. As I pushed on it, blood squirted out from the cut, everywhere



## Cameron's birthday party 2

At one of Cameron's birthday parties, four of us (me, Cameron, Connor, and Greg) were going to sleep in Cameron's room, and the rest of us – ~7 people – slept in the living room. Those of us in Cameron's room wanted to prank everyone in the living room. After brainstorming, we decided to find an old toothbrush and brush their teeth with mustard

We waited a few hours. We watched a movie while waiting (I think it was *Billy Madison*, or a comedy like that). Greg walked out, and 'went to the bathroom' but was actually making sure everyone had stopped pre-bed chit chat. They had. So Greg walked through the living room, into the kitchen and came back with Dijon mustard, unanimously more disgusting than yellow to everyone there

Cameron was ready to do it, but we told him to wait longer. Cameron wanted to sleep so he gave up on the prank and slept in the living room, even though it overflowed with kids already. Connor, Greg, and I watched Cameron's skateboarding and snowboarding videos to pass the time

It was ~3:00am, and we were waiting for 3:30. I lay down to rest before the prank. Connor and Greg brushed my teeth in the 2 minutes I had my eyes closed

We wanted to do something beforehand, that would add multiple facets to the prank. We scrubbed 'poop' into the grip tape of someone's skateboard with the toothbrush and Dijon. Then we tried to speed-brush everyone before too many started waking up. Due to rushing and it being pitch black, we did a sloppy job. For Cameron, we used an excess of mustard and kind of jammed it in his mouth, like the toothbrush was a spoon and the Dijon was pudding. For Jack, we didn't get much mustard, and scrubbed as hard and quickly as we could. We didn't get everyone before they started waking up

Jack went to the bathroom and it took liked he had snot all over his face. Cameron looked up, dazed, saying stuff like 'what's going on?' I remember me, Connor, and Greg standing in Cameron's bathroom laughing like crazy while everyone else looked in the mirror, horrified, trying to clean off the mustard while half asleep

Jacob was pissed off about it. He warned Connor that he already got his revenge amidst the mild chaos. The next morning Connor found crushed up Doritos in his shoes – Jake's unworthy revenge prank

Connor, Greg, and I ended up with only a couple hours of sleep. The only thing I regret is the scrubbing 'poop' onto someone's grip tape. That took forever to come off. And I don't feel bad about not regretting it, because I got my teeth brushed too



From left to right, counter-clockwise – Cameron, Jack, Austen, Gavin, Dwight, Andrew, Connor, and two other people's heads, I think one is me

## Paintballs

One time - for an unknown reason - Jordan brought neon green paintballs to school. Before class started, he started throwing them in the courtyard, but they didn't break. Kirk and I started throwing some too, because it seemed like a cool thing to throw. Since they didn't break, we felt rebellious, without actually being rebellious. After a while though, one of them did break. We thought it was kind of cool, so we kept throwing them anyway

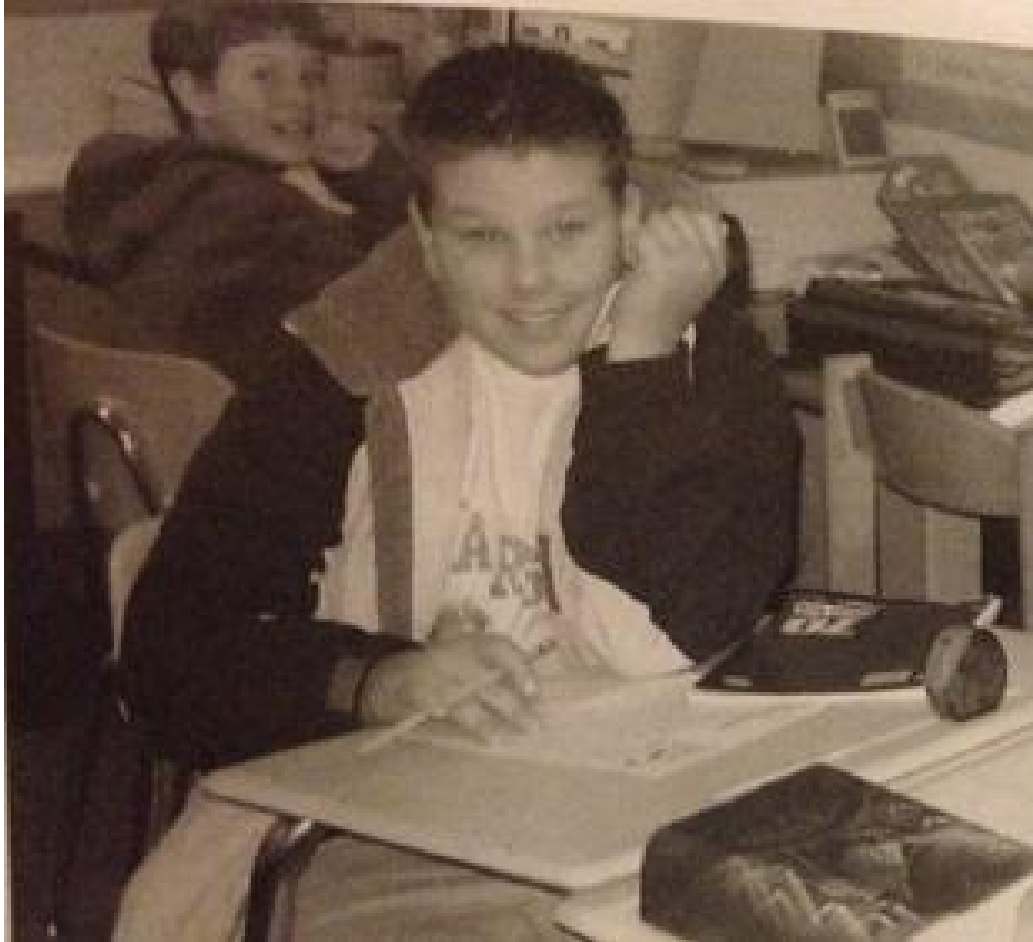
For a short period of time, the school had a hot-dog-cart style cart that they would use to sell middle school breakfast, like chocolate milk, donettes, and stuff like that. An eccentric kid - who lived down the street from me - named Kenny's mom was a lunch lady, and that day she was in charge of the breakfast cart

We were throwing the paint balls, and she came up to the paint ball area to sell food. She thought we were throwing them at her, even though we stopped when we noticed her. She immediately left

Later that day, we got called to Mr Grad's office. He really told us off. We had to stay after school on the upcoming Friday and clean the campus

We cleaned until the sun was starting to set, and it was late winter/early spring, so we probably cleaned for four hours. Kirk and I were the only ones cleaning, so either Jordan got off the hook, or he cleaned another time/had a more severe punishment, I don't remember

While we were cleaning, Mr Grad had something more important to do. He told us to clean without supervision for a while. So, we walked to the opposite side of the school and loitered behind a dumpster by the football field. I had to pee, so I peed by the dumpster. I got pee on one of the plastic gloves I was wearing, and then as I zipped up my pants, the thumb of the glove got stuck and ripped off



**Kirk, with Andrew in the background**

## **My fave games were Need for Speed, Tony Hawk, Star Wars Battlefront, Halo**

Andrew, Alex, Chris, and I played Xbox, drank Mountain Dew (Code Red, usually), ate Sourpatch Kids, stayed up until 4 in the morning, almost every weekend, even though we'd wake up feeling horrible

## No Friends

One time in seventh grade, someone kept talking, so Alex said to them ‘you have no friends.’ Then they stopped talking. Connor took this idea and streamlined it; he began interrupting people with ‘no friends!’ abrasively. With each ‘no friends!’ it became louder, and faster. Eventually, making a blurty sound, kind of like ‘NIFRINS!’ became a short hand for ‘no friends!’ Connor took an already great slogan of the middle school dickhead ethos and distilled it to its purest form

‘No friends’ spread. ‘No friends’ became meaningless. It became a gratuitously direct way of shitting on someone with your mouth, but not ‘speaking’. Every once and awhile though, I would say it, and realize that the person didn’t ‘get’ the phenomenon of ‘no friends’. Sometimes I would say it to someone who literally didn’t have friends. I would feel bad

Since ‘no friends’ became overplayed, we added variety to the ‘no friends’ formula. Sometimes it would be ‘no life’, ‘no cock’, or the most prominent enhancement: ‘no pubes’

‘No pubes’ cut just as deep as ‘no friends’. Saying someone didn’t have pubes was like Joseph McCarthy calling someone a communist; we knew that some people didn’t have pubes/were communist, but we didn’t have ways to know who. Because of that, any accusation, no matter how flippant, would be taken seriously

But ‘no friends’ was still original, and spread to people the most. People outside our friend group started saying it. Once it spread a little, ‘no friends’ became out of control. I imagine ‘no friends’ being like a drunk dad at bumper cars

Like anything beautiful, it came and passed like a dying star. ‘No friends’ and its derivatives lived on in our memories, it would be passé for me to say it now, especially since I’m an adult

Afterword to this story:

In 5<sup>th</sup> grade, we had something called 5<sup>th</sup> Grade Camp. 5<sup>th</sup> Grade Camp was a heavily supervised, short-term sleep away camp. My friends/cabin mates and I shared a cabin with kids from another elementary school in town. We met the kids from our cabin again in high school (their elementary school went to a different middle school, but their middle school went to the same high school). One of those kids was named Edgar

We nostalgically told Edgar about ‘no friends.’ He surprisedly told us that his cousins from Renton, or some other suburb of Seattle, used the same phrase. It couldn’t be a coincidence – ‘no friends’ was a perfect storm of specific elements. But, through intuition and asking around,

we found the 'no friends' connection – Skate Barn, up in Renton. To this day, I don't know how far 'no friends' spread, but there's evidence that suggests it spread throughout the entire south King County region, and maybe beyond

## **Janitor + Popsicles**

One time my friends and I were dicking off at lunch. I forget what we did, but I think maybe we deliberately made a mess. Mr Grad got pissed, told us all off, and made us help the janitor, Mr Cuddy, clean up the cafeteria

Mr Cuddy had a big mustache and ponytail. He was kind of grumpy but could be nice, especially to rebellious kids, because that's who interacted with the most

We helped Mr Cuddy clean the cafeteria and he was joyous seeming, so he went to a secret stash, and brought us popsicles, because he didn't know we were only helping as a punishment



## **Kids chanting 'throw the ball'**

We were playing with dodgeballs outside for PE. Mr Toney told everyone to bring the balls back to the ball holder

For a mysterious reason, a kid named Cody dopily stood there, holding a ball with both hands at chest level, like a spooked child who was not allowed to have a ball, and got caught. In retrospect, he may have been on drugs. Mr Toney kept encouraging him to return the ball. Someone in the class started chanting 'throw the ball, throw the ball,' and eventually, most of the class started chanting 'throw the ball, throw the ball,' also. Meanwhile, Mr Toney's requests for Cody to return the ball devolved into 'come here, come here,' as a command/plea fusion

Cody held the ball at his chest, pivoting between Mr Toney and the rest of the class. He moved like a C-Team basketball player looking for someone to pass it to. Mr Toney kept saying 'come here!' Everyone in the class kept saying 'throw the ball!' Mr Toney seemed so overwhelmed that he didn't think to tell us to stop chanting

After what seemed like a long time, Cody rotated away from us and threw the ball as hard as he could in the opposite direction. Mr Toney started saying 'go to Mr Grad's office!' but before he could, Cody already started leaving, aware that this peer-pressure appeasing defiance could only result in going to Mr Grad's office

Not long after this incident, Cody was kicked out of Cascade for breaking onto the campus at night and spray painting anti-Christian sentiment everywhere



**a weird as hell picture of Mr Toney from the yearbook**

## **Dancing like a sheriff dual wielding pistols**

School dances were important to us, even though we didn't dance really. But the peer community aspect appealed to us, as well as both participating in, and making fun of something at the same time

At one school dance, they had karaoke. People seemed nervous to do it, and although I hate karaoke, or singing, I looked through the song book. The filthiest song I saw was 'The Bad Touch' by the Bloodhound Gang, an allusion to elementary school sneakiness, watching that music video on after-8pm MTV. So, I sang that song, making a non-referent rebellious statement, being 'rebellious' against nothing

At Greg's first school dance, a year after the rest of our first, (he was a grade below us, and 6<sup>th</sup> graders couldn't go to dances), he climbed to the top of bleachers. The bleachers were pushed back/stacked up to make more room. Overall they were ~10 feet tall. At first he sat up there. Then, he realized he had an audience, so he started dancing. Then the school administrators came over and told him to get down but he kept dancing

Also, we'd wait for chaperones to walk past, and then dance on them, like how Chris Pontius would do in a thong on Jackass. The chaperones couldn't do much because they wouldn't punish a whole group of kids for dancing, even though they knew we were being miscreants

And despite being horny teens, we didn't dance with girls actually. We didn't dance at all except when we'd harass the chaperones. We'd just eat the snacks and talk and make fun of people mostly. We did ask girls we liked to slow dance with us though, while the bros who were grinding on them waited for the boners to go away

But, in 8<sup>th</sup> grade, we decided we had to dance more than just slow dance. I stood behind a girl while she shook her butt near me. I didn't really like it. I mean, I did, but I felt out of control of my physiological responses so I walked away. A different girl was shaking her butt near Chris's groin. Instead of standing there like I did, Chris started grooving to the music. Then, he stuck his fingers in the air and started dancing like a sheriff dual wielding revolvers and shooting into the air



**me singing karaoke at the school dance**

## **Sprayable I Can't Believe It's Not Butter**

A few people spent the night at Chris's house, including Greg. When Greg fell asleep, we took sprayable I Can't Believe It's Not Butter, and sprayed it in Greg's mouth and all over his face

## Shatrick

Like all 8<sup>th</sup> graders, we loved coming up with dick head names for people. Some of us, collectively – as if from a public forum - came up with the name ‘Shatrick’ for a kid named Patrick. Patrick was/still is cool, so it was with good intentions

Most of the credit for creating ‘Shatrick’ goes to a kid called ‘Salad Bar.’ His last name was Saldavar, and I forget his first name but I’m pretty sure it was Chris. Salad Bar went to our school for a year before his family moved. The last time he was seen was in the dollar store. My friend Austin saw him. He says Salad Bar appeared out of nowhere, held up the candy called ‘Nips,’ laughed, disappeared in the dollar store, and was never seen again

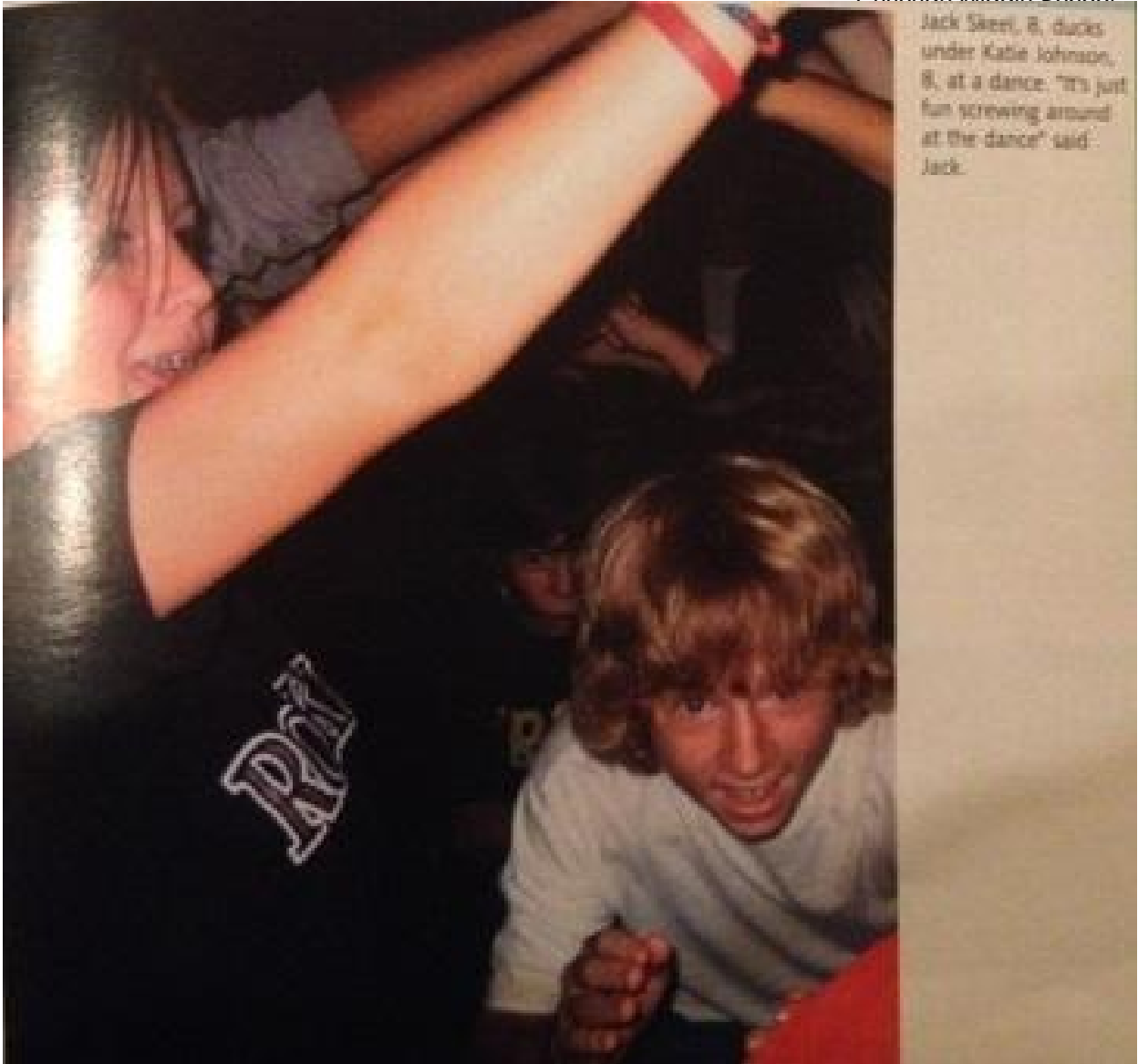
Anyway, Shatrick was born. Not only was it a nickname begging to be made, with equal amounts of crudity and rhyme, but it was also really fun to say, and a childish way to get around ‘no swearing’ rules. We said ‘Shatrick’ as often as we could. And Shatrick seemingly liked it too, in some ways

We couldn’t get enough ‘Shat’. People started saying my last name as ‘Shatterson’ sometimes. This continued occasionally into high school, and I never opposed it, because Shat was too good to pass up

We started using ‘Shat’ in superfluous times. For example, a girl in our class wore a cast and crutches, for a long amount of time. For some reason, we thought she was faking, so we called her Fake Shat. In retrospect, I’m sympathetic to her, considering people didn’t believe I broke my foot. But thankfully she took it kind of well I think

One day though, all the 8<sup>th</sup> grade teachers cracked down, during one period, in harmony. My teacher said something like ‘there appears to be an overuse of a word derived from a swear word. We don’t want people to use it anymore’

But you couldn’t punish everyone if everyone did the same thing, and Shat lives on to this day



Jack Steel, 8, dances under Kacie Johnson, 8, at a dance. "It's just fun screwing around at the dance" said Jack.

**Jack, with Andrew behind him - the caption really tells it like it is**

## Diarrhea

In 8<sup>th</sup> grade, we had to change our passwords for logging into school computers. Before, we used our student numbers, but they reset them all for an unknown reason. I thought I would do something really funny and make my password 'diarrhea'. A few days later, one of my 8<sup>th</sup> grade teachers said she had to collect everyone's password, in case we, the students, forgot ours

When I nervously told her what my password was, she said, 'nice,' in a sarcastic tone. Also, I had to spell it out my version for her too, because I spelled it wrong. I am bad at spelling 'diarrhea' on first try, to this day even





**Andrew's birthday party**

around the table from left to right – Greg, Connor, Jack, Cameron, Austin, Kirk, Andrew, me (what the hell is with my hair), Jake, Nick, Dwight

### **Cameron's birthday party 3**

At one of Cameron's birthday parties, we made a whirlpool in the pool – via everyone walking fast in one direction around the perimeter of the pool - at his old house. Kirk didn't have a swimsuit so he got in wearing jeans and a sweatshirt. I was having bad allergies

## Halloween party 2

Leah had a Halloween party. We went to Leah's house early but not too early. I don't remember if I wore a costume, but I probably did. The party was still 'ramping up,' so we turned on the TV and a *Beavis and Butthead* marathon was on

As more people came, Leah's parents came out to set up middle school fun and games, and tricks and treats. We still wanted to watch *Beavis and Butthead* and also we checked tv guide and *Viva La Bam* was on after

But, Leah's parents wanted us to all go outside to walk with spoons in our mouths holding eggs, and do three legged races, that kind of stuff. It might not have been that stuff exactly, but similar activities. Everyone was dicking around so Leah's parents got frustrated. After all the fun and games were done, we went inside and Leah's parents were challenging us to eat really spicy peppers. I think it was a ghost pepper to fit the Halloween motif, but probably wasn't since they are allegedly very spicy. Some people ate them to seem cool, or for a genuine feat of strength, but ended up embarrassing themselves

## Egg drop

During the after-lunch break, a science class finished an egg drop off the gym roof, into the courtyard. The class climbed down and cleaned the eggs. They left, but missed cleaning an egg-drop package. We went over and opened the duct tape and bubble wrap, and found that the egg hadn't cracked

Kirk held the egg. Someone recommended someone should throw it. Kirk seemed most interested in throwing it, but was still apprehensive. After talking about it, we decided everyone wanted the egg to be thrown, but no one wanted to throw it. We came to the conclusion that all of us – ~8 people – would put our hands on the egg and throw it at the same time

Kirk slung his arm back, holding the egg, like a trebuchet sling. We all touched the egg, to prepare for the big throw, which was basically putting a finger on it, or touching Kirk's hand, because only so many people can touch an egg at once

We counted to three. At this point, only Kirk had the capacity to throw the egg anyway, because the rest of us struggled to maintain contact with it

At the count of three, I let go. Not to 'pull a fast one' on Kirk, but more because my palm was spooning Kirk's hand; so I could only help if we timed our upward fling perfectly in sync. Literally everyone else let go too. But Kirk flung the egg with full force. It splattered against a brick wall. We faced the wall at an angle, causing the yolk to splatter horizontally

We started running, with no real hiding spot in mind. Kirk said something like, 'wow you guys are dicks.' Before we could run more than ~5 steps, we heard Mr Grad shout out Kirk's last name really loud. Then, Mr Grad emerged from behind the corner of the wall next to us, like Joey Greco on *Cheaters*, as if Kirk was a cheater and the egg was a mistress



**the last day of middle school**

counter-clockwise from the left: Dwight, Chris, Andrew, Austen, Jordan, Austin, Jack, Zak, Kirk, me (you can just see my hair and hand)

## **Train**

Later on in life, my brother's girlfriend asked him to go to a Train concert with her. While there, my brother saw Mr Grad decked out in Train swag

## **Myspace**

In the summer after eighth grade, I was with some friends at Jordan's house. ~15 minutes after getting there, Jordan took a shower (he would shower after company got there a lot). Meanwhile, we snooped on his Myspace.

He had messaged a girl who was a grade older than us/already in high school. The first message said something like 'hey, my friend added you while I was in the shower lol. Anyway whats up?'

This was funny because: 1) it was totally like Jordan to shower while friends were over. 2) And it was totally like us to dick off on his Myspace (considering that exact scenario was happening). 3) But, none of us actually added her. Jordan added her himself and made up the story. When he came out of the shower we made fun of him about it

# Nothing Means Nothing Volume One

(September 6, 2014)

**Nothing Means Nothing Volume One** is a compilation of writing I did, when I first started getting into writing. Most of it was written in a journal, and then transcribed into text. Some of it was written on tumblr (remember that?). To be honest, it's not a particularly substantial or impactful text, but it was my way of 'playing' with writing, and dipping my toes into how to write, and what to write about.



**NOTHING  
MEANS  
NOTHING**

**VOLUME ONE**

**CHRISTIAN  
M  
PATTERSON**



for Dwight, Taylor, Bobby, and Easton  
RIP

## **Preface**

This book is made up of things I've written in my journals or on my tumblr that I would otherwise forget about. It is a lot of things I didn't imagine people would read a lot of the things in here, or if they did, it was fleetingly on my tumblr and then forgotten. I think of this collection as a supplement to my more typical writing

It is 20 pages long (excluding this page), because that's the length of single issue, mainstream comics, and so seems like a good length between concise and substantial, for a collection like this

More volumes are coming, assuming anyone reads this. Everything in here was written between April 2012 to January 2014, but they aren't necessarily in chronological order

Towards the end of 8th grade, a girl I was kind of friends with was like “wow everyone has changed so much!” and I felt panicked and said, “what! I haven’t, I’m still the same kid!” and she said, “well yeah, I guess it depends how you look at it.” And now that interaction feels vaguely symbolic of my life as a whole

### **A list of the major scars on my body**

(some gruesome descriptions, sorry)

1

I have a really big scar on my left wrist because I was sitting on a fireplace as a kid. The fireplace screen fell on my wrist and cut it

2

I have a scar on the inside of my left elbow because I gave blood. I accidentally shifted my arm with the needle in. Maybe someone bumped into my arm. Anyway, I moved my arm and the needle kinda moved, it hurt a lot, and there's kind of a weird indent in the inside of my left elbow from the needle

3

I have a small scar on my chin. I was at a family reunion in Eastern Oregon. I asked one of the ppl who worked there if he could grab me a Coke. He threw it across a room, for an unknown reason, and it hit my chin. It didn't really hurt, but my chin had some blood on it, but he didn't say anything about the blood 4

4

I have a small scar on that little web of skin between my right thumb and right index finger. I got Pokemon cards from the internet. When the mail got there, I was so excited to look at the cards, so I grabbed a knife. As I was opening the Pokemon cards, I stabbed that section of skin on accident

I think I have more but those are the main ones

## **Clip on my hand**

(a short story)

In 11th grade, I went to a debate tournament at Tahoma High School in Covington, Washington. Someone on my debate team brought Sun Chips, with a little bag clip on it, to keep the bag closed. Everyone ate all of the Sun Chips, so the clip was now functionally worthless

I started goofing off with the clip and clipping it onto my thumbs and clipping it to pens and stuff like that. I saw one of my really close friend's older sister across the cafeteria. She went to another high school in my town, and also did debate. She waved at me and then I waved back at her

After I started waving, I realized I had left the bag clip clipped across the top of my fingers. Midway through my wave I rapidly hid my hand and took the clip off because it probably looked weird as hell

A couple hours later I encountered her face-to-face and I was like 'omg I'm so sorry about that clip thing' and she was like 'what' and I explained to her about the clip and she was like 'what I didn't notice' and I was like, 'oh'

Comics are good at telling spatial stories

Prose are good at telling temporal stories

Comics have less temporal orientation than prose

Prose have less spatial orientation than comic

Comics are spatial because it is visual storytelling. They lack concrete temporal orientation, because every panel is a single moment in time. So any sort of flow through time is an illusion

Prose have a constant flow of time. Time - in some sense of the word time - doesn't stop. But, in order to express the space, the narrative has to slow down for visual description

When a writer describes space, it's always abstract (well all writing is abstract. time is abstract)

Making different types of art is like learning different languages. From my experience, when you learn a language, the first thing you notice is the differences between your first language and the new language. You learn the annoying stuff and the easy stuff about your language

I think that's the same with art in the sense that, if you write, and then you start to paint, the first thing you will notice is what works for writing best and what works for paintings best

Then maybe you will make better art when you know which different media do best



Whenever I'm confronted with the soul crushing reality of getting older I feel an intense desire to do something I did when I was younger. And for some reason, it is often wanting to go back to WoW. I don't care much about it, but I am nostalgic for the days of meeting up with my friends in Shattrath/Dalaran/Orgrimmar, grinding honor in bgs, grinding points in arena, doing some heroic pugs. Man those were the days. But whenever I re-subscribe, I boot up the game and am just like 'uh, what now?'

I don't play runescape, but I think about it a lot. One time me and the bros were chitchatting about runescape, and we came to the realization that runescape is the history of world, but compressed into a very short time

When the game was released you could be killed by others really easily. And you would lose all of your stuff when you die

Then, throughout time, you could only kill other people in 'the Wildy.' People could only attack others if they went deep enough into Wildy that the depth level was greater than the level deficit of the players

At this point, you could only get three items back when you die. But after awhile, you could run back and get all of them

Then the Wildy became more and more nerfed, and 'killing' mostly only took place in runescape's equivalent of battlegrounds

Then Jagex kept socializing the economy, most noticeably with the Grand Exchange, which puts caps on inflation, by limiting the amount people can sell items to other's for

After a lot of resistance, Jagex took away the Grand Exchange price restrictions (but not other trade restrictions) because everyone would bypass the rules (laws) of the game's (government's) controlled economy

Now (and this isn't even new), everyone bots. Before, people botted a lot (as in, having a computer play to raise your levels, get your materials) but from my understanding, everyone who plays, bots now. if they didn't bot, they would probably rage quit, because everyone else has such a steep economic advantage of having a computer farm material for them all day

We can look to runescape, for insight on the future and past. Why does everyone bot in runescape? Because tedious, manual labor isn't fun. So why do they play runescape to begin with? Because, parts of the game, that aren't grinds, ARE fun

The world is filled with a lot of tedious, manual labor too, that is becoming more and more done by robots. Maybe, as we see in runescape, we will have a future where robots do all our work for us, and life will be one big retirement :)

In one of my classes, the professor talked about how in Greek drama, there would be parallel things/events that were viewed as equivalent, but were portrayed differently

What I mean by this, hubris is a tragic characteristic, and cleverness or something like that is the comic equivalent

Also like, this one will sound weirder... But so Sophocles wrote Oedipus the King. And the tragedy in it is that Oedipus unknowingly has sex with his mom. Then Aristophanes wrote The Clouds , where the 'comic equivalent' of that is the main character beats up his dad.

In a different cultural context it doesn't make as much sense but people saw it as — having sex with your mom : tragedy :: beating up your dad : comedy

I'm not really sure if this is just a scholarly imposition on those plays, or if anyone actually saw it that way back then. Either way, it makes sense, in the way that a lot of literary criticism makes sense (as in, not very much, but kind of)

Anyway, I write this because I always try to think about this when I watch something. I think what would be the antithesis to this if it was in the dichotomy of comedy/tragedy. Lately, I've been doing the same thing to my life. And I like it actually, applying that kind of analysis to my life. Idk, that feels really beautiful to me, but also scary, but still mostly beautiful

You notice in dichotomized fiction, one side is always Dionysian and one side is Apollonian, but the Dionysian side isn't always 'bad,' and vice versa

For instance, in Star Wars, the Sith don't embrace 'pure evil,' they embrace their whole emotional spectrum (chaos). Jedis embrace order

And interestingly, since Chronicles of Narnia is in the Protestant tradition, Aslan represents chaos and unknowing, and the villains (for example the White Witch) represent order and control

This dichotomy switches from game to game, in Pokemon. Noticeably, there's a shift after generation 3. Team Rocket (gen 1 and 2) is Dionysian, because they're burglars and thieves. Team Aqua and Magma (gen 3) are Dionysian too, because they're eco-terrorists, basically. Team Galactic (gen 4) are Apollonian because they want to reorder the whole cosmos. Team Plasma (gen 5) are Apollonian because they want to compartmentalize and segregate Pokemon and humans. Team Flare (gen 6) depends on perspective, because they want to destroy everyone on earth that aren't them (Dionysian), in order to start a new utopia (Apollonian). Team Flare is a fascist organization

When describing something by saying what it is opposed to, or what it is not, it has two effects

For one, we feel/see what something isn't, even though we know it is not that. A shadow of what something isn't is projected on what it is

So then, what it is becomes negative space, rather than positive space. It's more cynical because the properties of the object are what it lacks

I walked to the Park Blocks and bought a burrito. I sat on a bench and watched a preacher man yelling about sin. Other people watched him too

A woman kept screaming 'why aren't you feeding the poor?' and stuff like that. Whenever the preacher man pointed, a bro would imitate the point, and shout. People screamed at him like 'God made weed' and pot head sentiments like that. The preacher man kept saying 'you are sinners'. When there was a lull, the preacher man would say 'any questions?' and people would start screaming again

A kid from my class came up and shouted 'you guys know you're just egging him on right?' and no one cared. People continued screaming about pot and feeding the poor. An irate bro screamed something like 'screw you, you can't judge me, screw you!' He stood right by me

After I finished my burrito, I went to another part of the park to read. A young, white guy wearing drab, burlap garb walked up to me. He had a shaved head except for a patch in the back. He held out a copy of the Bhagavad Gita. He said his name was Jed

I told him that one of his Hindu comrades (I don't know the right word for it) gave me a copy of the Bhagavad Gita before. He seemed pleased about that. He offered me a different hardcover book. 'Bhagavad Gita is like a Bachelor's in Hindu, this one is like a Master's' he said. I told him I'd feel guilty taking it because I didn't have much to donate. He told me they accept old gift cards too

'Sorry, I only have coffee punch cards,' I said

'Yes, I hear students drink coffee a lot,' he said

'Do you drink coffee?' I said

'No, we don't take anything addictive,' he said. He told me how he doesn't know how he did drugs before, because his mind already needs to be de-cluttered, and he doesn't need other things to obstruct it

I told him I only have \$2.90, and hoped that was enough. I was still reluctant to take the hardcover book, so he gave me another book from his bag. He told me that him and the monks read from that book every morning. He told me he was from Rhode Island but lived in the temple in San Diego. Hinduism saved his life

I thanked him, shook his hand, and he walked away

I thought about the form that tree roots take, and cracks in cement take, and river deltas. Why is this shape not treated as a basic euclidean form, even though it is all over the place in nature?

This made me think about the idea that our only connection to the external world is through spatial and temporal perception

Maybe people privilege the 'basic forms' like squares and circles over organic forms because we perceive with squares and circles, and the organic shapes are inside those

I was sitting next to these 2 skater dudes today on my campus and they had a laptop open. They were saying 'look at this place off Le Brea' and were going back and forth between Google Maps and craigslist. One of them was like 'you think we can crash at your friend's place in Hollywood until we find where to live?' and he said yeah. Then they started looking at flights and were like 'find the next one out of here, then let's get our stuff'

So it seemed like they decided to move to California within a very short period of time. Pretty interesting to me tbh. I wouldn't do that, so abrupt seeming at least, but seeing other people do that was liberating, like, I could do that if I wanted to, but there are plenty of less drastic things all around me I can do



It used to take me a long time to fall asleep. Sometimes it still does. What fixes it for me sometimes is I imagine my eyes are the surface of pools that join underneath my nose bone. And my mind is an underwater cave made out of rainbow crystals. For most of the day people tread water at the top of their eyeballs, but when I close my lids to sleep, I swim in the pool. Not only is the cave filled with water, but also it can be outer space. Sometimes I get wrapped up in my mind and it feels like my body moves, but it is my mind-body moving

As states and nations have people coming and going, the body has cells doing the same. So what is a nation? What is a Self?!?! People say every 7 years, your body's cells become fully renewed. So like, my body is not the same as my body at birth, even a little bit. In the same way, we - collectively, as a country - are not the same country as when it started, but we maintain really old standards and traditions from way before us. Why should America now be like America 150 years ago? Why should myself now be like myself 15 years ago?

I heard and saw a guy and a girl walking down the street. They were wearing club garb and were stumbling. Also, it was about 2:20AM, and last call in Portland is usually around 2, and I live on one of the main north-south streets in between the dorms at my school, and where the clubs are. So, it's kind of common to have drunk people walk past my apartment around this time

Anyway, I went on my fire escape to watch and listen, because they were being quite loud

The girl was walking ahead of the guy by a few feet, and the guy kept saying stuff like 'babe wait, babe what's wrong, babe' and she ignored him. Finally, she turned around and said something quietly and he was like 'babe, what the hell, babe, talk to me!!'

Then, they were out of my line of sight, behind the tree to the right of my apartment building. After that I hear, 'YOU DID WHAT?!? ARE YOU SERIOUSLY TELLING ME THIS RIGHT NOW?' and then she was like 'LAY OFF' and then he was like 'I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WOULD CHEAT ON ME, AND YOU'RE TELLING ME THIS NOW??????'

Then, they must have stopped and had this discussion in the middle of the street because a car drove by, honked, and veered into the next lane

I learned about this somewhere, but I typed it out myself (I'm not trying to plagiarize, but I think it's a general factoid)

But anyway, the word NIGHT in many Western languages, is like the word EIGHT, with an N added to the beginning;

English: night = n + eight

German: nacht = n + acht

French: nuit = n + huit

Portuguese: noite = n + oito

Spanish: noche = n + ocho

Italian: notte = n + otto

Dutch: nacht = n + acht (same as German)

Norwegian: natt = n + åtte

This isn't too much of a coincidence, because this is similar in Greek and Latin too (Greek, phonetically in our alphabet is nýchta / októ and Latin is noctis / octo) but it is still interesting

When I started taking medication for manic-depressive disorder, I didn't think very much about it. I feel like a normal person (because I am a normal person, and anyone with bipolar is too). It felt like a relief, because they previously diagnosed me with unipolar depression, and the medicine wasn't working. So it felt good to be treated for the right thing

I didn't understand how people felt about bipolar, until I watched a news segment on gun control. Both sides of the debate said stuff like 'well obviously we don't support people with mental illness buying guns'

I wouldn't buy a gun, but I realized at that time, that in society's eyes, I am too mentally ill to own a gun. To society, I'm bunched up with people that have especially debilitating mental illnesses. It made me feel confused

In fact, I googled 'types of extreme mental illnesses' and bipolar was the first one lol

It also feels weird that people want me to anecdotally show them how I have bipolar disorder. They don't believe I have it unless I prove I have it. I don't know if that's meant to be some sort of twisted compliment though, as if they see it like they're saying, 'you seem too normal to have a mental illness!' All I know is I take medicine for bipolar disorder, and it helps me feel better, so that's how it is

**Crying is a poem because the tears are a metaphor for how one feels**

The body reacts similarly when one cries as it does when it tries to expel something undesirable. For example, our eyes water when something is in them. Also, our stomach contracts when we laugh, just as it does when we puke. Our behavior is a metaphor

# **Nothing Means Nothing Volume Two: the future is scary and that's why it's beautiful**

(June 6, 2015)

**Nothing Means Nothing Volume Two: the future is scary and that's why it's beautiful** is the second volume in the *Nothing Means Nothing* series. I wrote this in the midst of a particularly depressed time in my life. It was also written concurrently, for the most part, with Volume Three, which has more of the material actually about depression.

**NOTHING  
MEANS  
NOTHING**

**VOLUME TWO**

**THE FUTURE IS SCARY  
AND THAT'S WHY IT'S BEAUTIFUL**



**CHRISTIAN  
M  
PATTERSON**



for Dwight, Taylor, Bobby and Easton  
RIP

## **Preface**

This is volume two of my collected writing that otherwise wouldn't be published  
It's all either from my notebook,  
things I've posted for tumblr,  
or stray documents I found on my computer  
most of it was written in 2014

Christian

when you read my poems,  
I want it to feel like you're reading a txt  
where someone says 'I love you'  
for the first time because  
they're too afraid to say it irl

## 物の哀れ

### part 1

There's an emotional state I feel pretty often. I try to explain it to people, but I don't know if there are words for it. I also don't know how to describe it well, because using language for private mental states is pretty tricky

But, it feels like a beautiful sadness, like a scary but appealing emotional clarity. It feels like a feeling *from* the world, not from me, and then it radiates through me, and I empathize with the feeling in the world

### part 2 (written later)

I found a Japanese phrase that represents this idea. It's called 'mono no aware,' which is literally the 'pathos' (aware) of 'things' (mono). It's a dull sadness in knowing everything is impermanent, while still feeling happiness in that moment despite the impermanence. A literary example I found given a couple times to explain it is from the intro of 'The Tale of the Heike Clan':

'The sound of the Gion shōja bells echoes the impermanence of all things; the color of the sōla flowers reveals the truth that the prosperous must decline. The proud do not endure, they are like a dream on a spring night; the mighty fall at last, they are as dust before the wind.'

I'm watching Cheers and there's a really thought provoking joke

Cliff is talking to Coach, and he's like "if a tree falls in the woods, does it make a sound?"

and Coach is like "well how would you even know a tree fell?"

then Cliff is like "well say I went for a walk in the woods and saw a fallen tree"

then Coach is like, "well maybe a beaver gnawed it down"

really made me think...

My favorite aspect of snow is that the street lights reflect off of the snow, making the city lights shine a lot brighter into the sky, and then the lights reflect a lot brighter back off the clouds. I went outside and it doesn't even feel like night, but it also doesn't feel like day. It feels like both, like the synthetic and the natural are two parts of the same metaphor and complete each other

I've been thinking about something that made me feel really bad  
I think about it a lot, but especially lately  
I've been having flashbacks probably once an hour on average these past few days

When I was a little kid, I was at my dad's work  
At the time, he worked for a non-profit organization  
where he'd do community service with juvenile delinquents  
I was with them in like a big grassy field

There were a lot of garter snakes in the field  
A lot of the people caught and held them, for fun I guess

So I picked up a garter snake  
My dad said the right way to hold a snake is under its head,  
like its 'neck' area (I don't think snakes technically have necks though)

I started liking the snake, I wanted to take it home,  
but I knew that wouldn't happen  
I knew it was better off in the wild

So I was holding the snake by its neck  
and was talking to my dad and showed him it

Then he was like "you should put that down soon,  
holding it like that makes it hard for the snake to breathe"

I looked down and the snake's face looked like it was in pure agony,  
like it was gasping for breath, on the brink of death  
So I set it down and felt guilty

I picture the snake's face in agony,  
with my fingers squeezing its neck, often,  
and I get the feeling like you might cry

Towards the end of my junior year in high school, I went on a date with a girl to see Star Trek. I asked her out, then we met up, and went to the movie on a warm, late Spring evening. It was an adult-seeming date, in contrast to a high school-seeming date—where you meet up with 8 kids at Taco Bell and smuggle candy into the \$2 theatre, then sit in the bed of a truck in a parking lot

Anyway, nothing romantic came from it. I think we hugged after, which seemed like a big threshold then. Our legs touched in the theatre I think. But afterwards, we'd see each other at school and say 'hi' and stuff like that and it was normal. I don't really remember Star Trek that well, but whenever I think of it, I think of her too

I think about her in a way like 'I hope she's having a good life'



One time in 6th grade, we were learning about Greek and Egyptian mythology. The teacher was like 'do you know this God? do you know that God?' and I knew the main ones

He asked how I knew them and I was like 'uh, because of Age of Mythology' and he was like 'well, you know the right answers but for the wrong reasons'

what kind of bs is that? who tells that to a 6th grader? and most of all, what could be a more practical use of mythology to a 6th grader, aside from a video game? it's not like I'm trying to write a dissertation lol

This might sound weird, but do other people feel a spatial sensation when they think? When I think about something, I 'feel' the thought in the way I experience a room, or a lawn, or the woods. Usually the thought is heavily colorized too. But it's not like I see space and colors when I'm thinking something, but I feel the same way when I think about ideas, as I do when I experience a color or type of spatial arrangement

One time I took a class on writing comic books, taught by Brian Michael Bendis. We did some exercise in class involving pages from Joss Whedon's 'Astonishing X-Men'. I don't remember it exactly, but just keep that in mind.

We also made a 22 page comic, and part of the assignment was to pitch the story to the class.

There was a very old woman who was auditing the class, and her pitch was one of the most bizarre things I'd ever heard. I wrote her pitch in my notebook, and when I found it a year later, I thought it was me trying to write some bizarro poem, until I remembered what it was. I wrote:

'Essentially fanfic that is Joss Whedon's Astonishing X-Men, but the X-Men are replaced by Betty Boop, Laurence Fishburne, and Satan, as portrayed in Passion of the Christ'

I feel like philosophy noobs are into 'existentialism' because people have this idea that philosophy is about 'the meaning of life'. Existentialism (as explained by Sartre at least) is the only branch of philosophy—I would say—that cares a lot about that question (even though the answer is basically 'meh, whatever you want')

I feel alone but not lonely. I feel alone, like I'm free, like my life is teetering on an open window sill and my life might change, in smaller ways soon and bigger ways soon (but not as soon). I don't know what I'm trying to say but I have a clarity in my feelings, like the aftereffect from mood swings. I still feel sad, but in the way I used to feel sad — when the world felt beautiful while also sad, rather than just me feeling sad

I like consumerism

how ppl make a distinction between 'capitalism' and 'consumerism' — —

first of all I think that distinction is bogus. ~that's so capitalist~ to look for little technicalities so they can split hairs

**BUT MORE IMPORTANTLY!**

I like consumerism but I don't like capitalism

I think commercials are great, they are one of the few ways common ppl experience art. And they're made by ppl who wished they were artists, but are at the will of billionaires looking to exploit common folk. I like this clash and thing it's conducive to interesting art

tv shows are in the same situation

consumerist entertainment is a big sludge of bite-sized pieces of art that exist because of multiple groups of ppl with different goals try to coerce the other groups in falling for their intentions.

idk if I'm explaining my thoughts on it that well

but you get the idea

I love that style of art

I love consumerism

but I don't like capitalism

## **Dick Scobee Elementary School**

The first elementary school I went to is called 'Dick Scobee Elementary School.' My mom went there too, but then it was called 'North Auburn Elementary School.' Having the name Dick in an elementary school is unfortunate, but not as bad as another elementary school in town called 'Gildo Rey' (which kids in middle school and sometimes high school called Dildo Gay :( )

Anyway, Dick Scobee (the astronaut) was from Auburn, WA, my hometown. He died in the Challenger explosion. That's why the school's mascot was the Challengers. Dick Scobee actually attended Washington Elementary which was another elementary school in town (14 elementary schools in Auburn total). However, from what I've been told, they couldn't change the name of Washington Elementary to Dick Scobee Elementary, because allegedly, you can't change the name of a public building that has been named after someone else. This seems like bs because the school's named after the state, and the state is named after the President

The best part is that Dick Scobee Elementary has an official song by John Denver in tribute to the Challenger explosion that they play at every assembly. It's called 'Flying for Me'

I feel addicted to coffee, but not in the way people typically mean they're addicted to coffee

I can function without coffee rather well, considering how much I drink

I feel more addicted to the sensation of drinking something hot, that causes my body to have a bit of a radiating feeling flowing through it

it makes my body feel real

I like how it's passive, and let's me feel emotions in my body



Remember Flappy Bird? After playing Flappy Bird, I thought about games in a new way. There are games that you get better at by developing skills, and games you get better at because the game facilitates you getting better

For example, Flappy Bird (and chess, for example) facilitate your skill development. Also, I think most card games work this way too, because I'm not factoring in luck. So aside from luck, you can only get better at a card game, even though there's a big margin for chance. Another good example would be fighting video games. Or just irl fighting for that matter. Or sports lol. Most things irl really

Then there are games like World of Warcraft, Animal Crossing, Runescape, Farmville, etc, where the progression is artificial. Raiding in World of Warcraft isn't necessarily harder than low level instances like Wailing Caverns or Deadmines, you just have more abilities to maintain. WoW is often harder at higher levels, but that isn't the real challenge of it, the conceit of the game is the time sink of progression

something a Philosophy professor said in lecture, that I wrote down, without any context:

'If a Rawlsian ever speaks to you, say 'so?'

In my Heidegger class I learned a lot about Kierkegaard by Heidegger extrapolating on (sometimes stealing) Kierkegaard's ideas

anyway, one of these ideas is about mood disorders. They both have a stoic view of mood, that the distinction between 'rational thinking' and emotions is made up. To them, emotions are rational reactions, based on how our mind is working at that time

But within the context of mood disorders, you have two choices at first glance.

1. you either have to see the stoic view as false, because a disordered mood revolves around the internal, it's not a reaction
2. or you look at mood disorders as a defect that should be corrected (psychiatry, for example)

BUT there's a third idea, which Kierkegaard and Heidegger have. Basically, when you are depressed (for example), you are not feeling depressed with a lack of external cause — which typically, that's what depression is thought to be, a bad feeling caused by internal chemical reactions

Kierkegaard and Heidegger think depression is actually a reaction to EVERYTHING and/or NOTHINGNESS (not nothing as the lack of thing, but nothingness as a thing)

And the same is true for angst, anxiety, panic attacks, mania etc etc. It's an anti-scientistic, and very German philosophical position, but interesting to think about

Kierkegaard never wrote on mania because I don't think he ever felt it, but it still applies. He also never wrote on panic. But interestingly, if you read Heidegger's description of dread/anxiety, it's a lot like a description of panic attacks rather than 'anxiety'

Heidegger borrowed the terminology of 'anxiety' from Kierkegaard, even though Kierkegaard used it in a more conventional way

An interesting footnote to that—Heidegger originally went to a Jesuit seminary, because his family couldn't afford university. He was kicked out for a psychosomatic heart condition. The church then began funding Heidegger's university education, as a consolation to being kicked out. However, through contextual evidence, it seems his 'heart condition' was actually a panic disorder

## **The Wind Rises and Heidegger**

I'm not going to spoil the movie, but I saw *The Wind Rises* while in a class on Heidegger, so I noticed parallels. My prof lectured about inauthenticity. Heidegger juxtaposes 'forgetting' as inauthentic, and 'repetition' as authentic. He borrows the idea of repetition from Kierkegaard but changes it a lot (Kierkegaard juxtaposes repetition with recollection)

This idea shows Heidegger's conservatism (fascism) maybe more than anything else in *Being and Time*, because Heidegger claims you can either forget the cultural/social world you were born in, or find a hero in that culture and repeat what they did. The more you apply this to the real world, the more it becomes Nationalistic

But, it made me think of *The Wind Rises*, because they make it clear that Jiro has a Heideggerian Hero. But it critiques Heidegger, because Jiro's hero was Caproni—an Italian. His sister even comments at the beginning on how non-Japanese he is

The big connection is they both aspire to make things fly and help people, but the implicit connection, is actually they both built plans to kill the same people in the same war

## Graveyard

(short fiction / not autobio)

An unmanageable burst of people enters at the same time. It would've been a manageable burst before midnight, or even 1:00AM, when two people are working

The first guy comes to the counter. He has a 6 pack of Bud Light. He is wearing an old Seahawks hat and a Carhartt jacket. He looks like an unjaded, conservative, late 20s white boy. He has a well hidden (but not concealed) handgun on his waist, and one of those little walkie talkies strapped to a jacket pocket. I check his ID and scan it

I wait until that guy leaves. The next kid comes up and asks for Newport 100s. I tell the kid that the previous guy was an undercover cop. I don't check the kid's ID, to be internally rebellious, even though he's clearly underage

As I get the kid's change, a guy ran out with a 12 pack of Rainer. Right after that a woman walks in. I tell her she should chase that guy if she wants to, but she ignores me and she looks like a junkie and she takes the largest pop cup we have, but fills it with coffee, which is 'not allowed' but the coffee is hours old and not warm so it doesn't matter really

As I ring more people up, I see a kid in line with a Vitamin Water and Reese's Fastbreak. An old guy offers to buy his snacks with food stamps. The kid is like, 'that's generous but it could help someone else more than me.' The old guy starts yelling that the kid is on drugs. Then the old guy tells the kid to take the food stamps and give him the equivalent cash. The kid says he's paying with debit anyway

A woman comes up to buy a pack of Mentos, and that's it. She drops her change. She bends over to pick up the change. I see four unopened cranberry juices in her purse. I call her out on it and she says she brought the juices in. I ask her to let me feel if they are cold/covered in condensation. She leaves immediately, and I shout that I'd watch the security tapes, even though I won't because there's nothing I can do now

Then I see the old, food stamps guy walking around with a fully open messenger bag turned in front of him. I tell him it's store policy to not have bags like that, which is technically true, even though we never have to enforce that rule because no one ever looks that conspicuously like a thief The kid with the Vitamin Water and Fast Break walks up and I tell him I gave my two weeks before my shift started that day and he says 'well that's good'

I really want to go outside and smoke, which I can, usually, when it's this late. The sun will rise in a couple hours, but there's still an unmanageable amount of dumbass people in here

**one time, I had 5 different dreams,**

5 nights in a row, that all took place in futuristic cities, except they were different cities in different biomes. Here are the descriptions I wrote of them:

1

an ancient building similar to Stonehenge, but less dilapidated—you could live in it. There's an opening that is empty and overrun with nature, in a soft grassy plain. The sun's large and low in the sky, but not hot. Shade from a large tree to the left of the building. To the right is a large, vertical cluster of buildings in the distance—mixture of old architecture, while looking modern in terms of verticality and construction

2

In my dream, I go to Auburn High [the high school I went to], but it's at night, and it looks futuristic, kind of like The Citadel in Mass Effect, but more flora. The flora is artificially placed, growing out of metallic planters. Ramps everywhere

My friends and I vandalize something, and for some reason Zimmerman [my old principal] blames the school's activity director. Zimmerman destroys the wall we vandalized, which also happens to be the only brick wall at school now

To vindicate the activity director, I create a blow torch with a lighter and silly string. In the dream world, if I shoot the silly string into the blow torch, it turns into brick. But it wasn't forming and splattered everywhere

3

a city that looked kind of like Hell, or the Nether in Minecraft. Everything is a brown cave and dimly lit. There are torches and lava falls. There are monitors, displays, and exposed wiring all over in a very futuristic way

4

a highly industrialized city on a marshy swampland. It's very green and lush, because the nature has begun taking over the city. The city's still very active/not abandoned, they just haven't tried to stop the overgrowth

5

a large city built on a puffy cloud with tall white skyscrapers. A lot of gold ornament and big windows

# Nothing Means Nothing Three: Depression Doesn't Last Forever But Nothing Does

(February 3, 2016)

**Nothing Means Nothing Three: Depression Doesn't Last Forever But Nothing Does** is the most explicitly I've written about my emotions and moods. I'm at a point in my life where I can redirect my feelings and emotions into more meaningful content. I can express my emotions without explicitly alluding to, and talking about them, by funneling them to more universal artistic expressions.

At the same time, I admire my past self for being in touch with my emotions in this way, and it inspires me to be more in touch with them in the future.

**NOTHING MEANS  
NOTHING**



**DEPRESSION DOESN'T LAST  
FOREVER BUT NOTHING DOES**



**CHRISTIAN  
M  
PATTERSON**



for Jami

**intro**

one weird thing about this book is it was written mostly over a year ago  
some parts of this book were a lot more recent  
the timeline doesn't matter though  
the theme of the book is the feelings, not the facts of my life

also, it's a little weird looking back, how much I was into Heidegger  
I don't know if I was necessarily into Heidegger  
and now I feel a lot more conflicted about the nazi aspect  
but at the time I was severely depressed,  
I was reading *Being and Time* for class  
I had to read the whole thing by the end of the term  
so while I was going thru bad feelings,  
I would read *Being and Time* because I had to  
and it was like watching Dr Phil or something—soothing  
in a way I can't describe

also this book was written by college me  
and now I am college graduate me  
I am not depressed in the same way I was back then  
and although being an adult is pretty crappy in a lot of ways  
please don't worry about me because I don't feel  
a lot of these negative emotions anymore :)

one night, after a big house party at my then-girlfriend's house, I laid in bed and felt very sad about nothing in particular. Feeling sad without any object of sadness implies 'depression' but I wasn't depressed. I was just really sad

So I went out on the porch and read Being and Time. I brought water out with me. It was freezing cold. I started feeling happier, but not really. After a long time, I went back to bed and watched an episode of Cheers, which kind of helped too. I was finally able to go to sleep, once the sun was nearly up, even though I still felt sad

At the time, I had a theory about this sadness. When I worked at the amusement park, I would get a similar sadness after every shift, because I would shut my brain off while working. I would spend all day doing menial labor and being degraded by customers. Then I'd get off work and feel really sad all at once

It was a fun party overall, I guess. But back then, I had a lot more feelings of anxiety. I couldn't handle being around that many people I didn't know well. Also, there was a lot of dancing and I didn't really want to dance. My tremors get hella bad and my chest felt tight. Normally, I have one foot in introspective #emoboi mode, so when I'm in a situation where I can't feel, once I'm alone and can 'feel' again, it washes over me, hard

At the time, that was my theory about the sadness. Now, I don't think that is why I felt so sad exactly. Due to a combination of a bunch of little things that night, I realized on a subconscious level that it was imminent that me and my then-girlfriend were going to break up. I can't really pinpoint what they were, I just knew

Adorno says film fails as a visual medium because almost all films can't survive with audio. I think this is a pretty ignorant view — as in, it's a misunderstanding of the function of film (why would he assume music isn't as much an inherent property of film as the visuals?)

however, if we buy into this idea, consider this: sitcoms don't use music. i mean, they do, but not in an essential part, only during transitions and the intro really

consider a spectrum, with language on the conceptual side of the spectrum and music on the abstraction side of the spectrum. It would look something like this:

<—technical writing—prose—free verse—lyric poetry—lyrical music—instrumental music—>

this would mean that sitcom television (and to an even greater extent, pro wrestling), uses something much closer to conceptualization in place of instrumental abstraction

laughter, cheering, booing etc, are nearly like regular language, instead of music, which is abstract. We know what booing expresses, we know what cheering expresses etc. These types of communication take the place of music in sitcoms and pro wrestling

laughter transcends the arbitrary nature of language, making it one of the closest non-verbal expressions to the nature of visual media. also, there's a direct correspondence between the 'outside' (laughter) and 'inside' (meaning of the laughter). In other words, laughter is a direct, non-socialized means of expressing what is 'inside' of us

also I have no idea what I'm talking about, I'm just musing

Does anyone know this feeling like of intense isolation? Like, you walk around and you feel like an outsider, or a fraud. You are pretending to be part of society, but at any moment, someone could realize that you aren't. And when you talk to people, you feel a barrier, like you're trying to assimilate into the culture, but it won't work

I feel like that sometimes and I feel that way now. I don't feel good, I am a stranger, I am depressed

I feel lonely sometimes, even though I have some really great friends. Since I've been in Portland, there are a decent amount of people that I wanted to be friends with, or better friends with, and it doesn't seem they feel the same

My life has been hard since I moved to Portland. I wonder sometimes if I should have gone to the community college and got a graveyard job like a lot of my high school friends. I feel like I will be friends with my high school friends forever. I always felt like I had such a firm place in Auburn. In Portland, it feels hard truly meshing with other people with ease. There are exceptions, but just generally

I always had so many friends in high school, like so many. I was popular, and not like 'preppy' popular, but popular as in I had a lot of friends and was social. In Portland I often feel like a stranger

Honestly though, I can't emphasize enough, that if you're my friend in Portland, and you're like 'hey what the hell!', then, I'm not talking about you

Having bipolar disorder is also something that's just straight up terrible. Sometimes I romanticize it to myself, because honestly, there are ~some~ benefits (almost exclusively small benefits, that only pertain to creative endeavors). But honestly, it really sucks

Being depressed is terrible, as I'm sure some of you know. It especially sucks when it is so deep and dark, like it is right now. Being manic also is pretty bad sometimes, although it's much better. I have lost my temper with people I care about when I was having a hypomanic episode, that I really regret. Even asking for them to forgive me after the fact doesn't help

But even though I'm emotionally unstable, and really conflicted, I am happy. I am happy when I am sad, or angry, or hateful, or scared. I'm usually not happy when I'm anxious or panicking, but I'm trying to learn to be happy then

I think about dying a lot, and it gives me a good feeling. That sounds really emo..but I think about dying, and then think about how I don't want to die at all, and I've never wanted to die. I've never wanted to die, then things can't be that bad. But I know that someday I will die, and that is okay with me, because I love the world and my life

The world has been there for me, in some form or another, even when an aspect of the world, or a lot of aspects, or seemingly most aspects of the world have turned from me. Something in the world is always there and I love everything for that

Anyway, I'm tired and have to do homework

Uncrustables do have crusts. Not in a traditional bread crust sense, but that edge lining the sandwich disc is still a crust

## On watching people sleep

If you are good friends with me, you've probably heard me talk about the 'sad, but beautiful' feeling. Like, a feeling where you have a clarity and contentment about the world. And things seem so beautiful, but you aren't joyous, you just observe. In some way, it feels sad that you're aware of this beauty but aren't joyous. But somehow it feels even better to let this beauty wash over you, rather than to think/feel about it

I will add some context before I get to the part about watching people sleep

I'm reading *The Concept of Anxiety* by Kierkegaard, and he wrote something (tangentially) about this. For context, he writes that humans are psychological and physiological, and through the synthesis of psychology and physiology, we yield S P I R I T ! Then he goes on to say that Greek art (and presumably non-Greek art that's in that tradition) is beautiful but has a sort of sadness to it

Kierkegaard thinks that Grecian art is beautiful and sad because it isn't playing off of the dialectic that creates spirit. So in Greek art, we witness a parallel physicality and psychology that aren't really ~synergized~ into spirit

He says that a perfect example in this trajectory is *Sleeping Venus* by Giorgione (although that is right in the middle of Christian Europe - spatially and temporally). And he says the beautiful sadness is highlighted because when we sleep, our spirit (in the way Kierkegaard uses that word) is least noticeable

## NOW IS THE PART ABOUT SLEEPING

I think watching people sleep is a really powerful thing. It is a very intimate thing. It is watching them as a complete being that isn't constantly trying to synthesize them self. It is vulnerable

I think if you asked most people 'hey, would you mind if someone watched you sleep in the night? you don't know them, but there's 0% risk they'll steal something and you'll never know they were there,' I imagine most people would emphatically say no and be kind of repulsed

It is sad and beautiful because it's the parts of everything we always know, but we have no expectation, and there's no mediation. It just is

So, now I have to think more about why unmediated physicality and psychology (or body and mind) seems to evoke this feeling... Why do I feel the feeling described when I see someone sleeping? What is it about sleeping?



My beautiful boy Brutus is on his way to be put down. He has been very sick but especially sick yesterday afternoon. We brought him inside and he just wanted to be in the tub for some reason. He laid in there most of the night and most of today. I only really slept from like 4AM to 7AM because I'd keep checking on him. I am so shocked he didn't pass from natural causes because he was in such rough shape. For that reason, I feel really awful that he is only now being taken to the vet :(

But he was such a good nice kitty. He loved people and other animals. He was playful and cute. I'm so glad I was here for his last moments, singing to him and telling him he's a beautiful boy

***sappiness incoming***

sorry for being sentimental/like a middle schooler who just got into thinking 'poetically'

But I have been thinking about a distinct feeling I have a lot. I feel like I give parts of myself to people. It feels like a metaphysical giving over of part of my self. I don't actually give anything to anyone. There's nothing notable in these interactions either, where I'm leaving parts of myself. It's just how I think about it

It maybe a bad perspective to think one is 'giving' part of themselves away. But also I think ideas are, in their own way, a type of technology and people don't have ideas unless they're useful to them. The people I'm thinking of have no idea that I think this way.

One time I talked to a Dutch women at a bus stop in Seattle for 20+ minutes one time, and I feel I gave her a big part of myself. It's also very likely she doesn't think about me

Idk why it feels good to think that way

yesterday in class, I was saying that Heidegger's idea of authenticity has a dialectical aspect to it, although it seems Heidegger wants to keep that under wraps. Then I said, that might be part of why Heidegger's idea of authenticity feels stale and German today

Then my prof kinda laughed and was like, 'we won't use German as a term of abuse in this class!'

but what he doesn't get is when it comes to philosophy I always mean German as a compliment I also find it funny that in academia, 'German' just kinda functions as a stand in word for 'Kantian' or 'Hegelian'

Been feeling the sad-but-beautiful feeling so much  
I know I'm depressed, like I feel categorically depressed  
and I know even more because I was hypomanic last week  
but I even feel some overlap from that emotional state  
like I'm having delusions of grandeur a lil bit  
and I'm feeling so creative and writing poems non-stop  
it's not a super sad depression either  
it's the sad-but-beautiful feeling  
I keep thinking about people, and how they fit into the world outside of my personal world  
I want to kiss everyone who feels sad right now on the forehead, in a paternal way, like Walt  
Whitman or Lil B  
I want everyone to feel the way I do)

**emotions are beautiful, believe me**

what's not beautiful is when emotions are exclusively provoked by the world

I believe a lot of the time, we feel emotions and then tangle them together with perceived desires, as if emotions aren't just what we are, but they're reactions

I think a lot of this is related to desiring the infinite

like when we feel sad, we feel the need to solve it, or if others are sad, we feel we need to solve it for them

but I think this is because we read our current emotion as potentially permanent

it's like Schlegel says, that we desire infinity all the time—an infinity free of emotions, an infinity to do whatever it may do

but Schlegel says that desiring the infinite isn't a desire for anything at all

it's just raw, emotional, visceral desire manifesting itself as nothing in particular

so let your emotions be what they are. don't prescribe them a cause if they don't have one

feel your feelings, they won't last. if they're good feelings they won't last, so just feel them. if they're bad feelings, don't think 'oh, this will pass', because there's a lot to be felt in every mood and emotion

okay I'm done with this self-help type stuff lol

there are a lot of things I can't control in this world  
that is okay  
I know that I do the best I can  
I always try to do better  
I feel like the things that are outside of me  
shouldn't embarrass me because I know  
how I actually am

I'm not so sure what I'm trying to get at,  
just typing what enters me  
I feel good about who I am  
I am secure in a lot of social contexts  
and I'm very thankful for that  
I feel accepting about things that are outside of me,  
even if I don't like them  
I still like them because I love the world  
I like to think I embrace the whole spectrum  
of human emotions, and hold them like a baby,  
that I empathize with but have control over

I think a sad thing is by most people's standards  
this would be a terrible poem  
but I am being more earnest in writing this,  
and letting myself spill out more than normal,  
so what really is a good poem

Let me preface this by saying, I don't really know exactly what I'm getting at. These are just some ideas in my mind right now, because I'm having a very very hard time

If you feel confused about what I mean by all of this, especially if I know you irl, then please talk to me

Even though this might seem like a weird post, I'm actually very happy, I just have a lot of inner turmoil

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In my life, I feel very conflicted about so many things. It makes me think about Fear and Trembling, where Kierkegaard compares Agamemnon and Abraham. Kierkegaard says Abraham is a knight of faith and Agamemnon is a tragic hero

Agamemnon is torn between doing what is best for his people and his daughter. The gods tell Agamemnon that the only way the winds will help his ships sail properly is by sacrificing his daughter. And so the tragedy is that Agamemnon is in the purely ethical sphere. Everyone in the ethical sphere eventually faces this sort of either/or situation, where they will necessarily choose something unethical in favor of something that is

Abraham on the other hand, is asked by God to kill Isaac. He has no ethical quandary, and he's not ethically obligated to his people, he's just approached by the absolute God. And Abraham agrees to do it

So for Agamemnon, his wish is to do his ethical duty, but when he's faced with an either/or situation, his duty and his wish are conflicting, so he must sacrifice his wish (not kill his daughter) in order to do his duty (for his people). Agamemnon weighs ethical against ethical

Abraham however, being a knight of faith, is required to sacrifice both his wish (not kill his son) and his duty (not kill his son). He feels personally compelled to do this by the absolute God, who transcends the ethical

The point is, Abraham is able to transcend ethics because he's following an absolute, even though it's absurd. Everything's absurd tho. He does what he must do. The single individual feeling a call to do something transcends the realm of the ethical. Taking that leap of faith is bypassing the ethical, so it's individual -> absolute, rather than individual -> ethical -> absolute

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The problem is, for me, I don't have a clear ethical dilemma in my life. I feel very, very uncertain about what my life will be like in the near future. I'm having the worst crisis ever, and I think a lot of it has to do with school ending. I feel so conflicted about that, because I don't want to hurt anyone's feelings, at all. But I feel like no matter what I do, I will

My point is, I have to work out my future, and I feel like I'm at a point where I can't do so from an ethical framework, I feel like I have to make some sort of leap of faith. But again, that's the problem, it's so variable filled. I don't really know what's what. So I feel like I have to take some sort of absurd leap of faith for anything to work out

Kierkegaard uses the word 'anxiety' a lot, He basically means that anxiety is the tension between naivete, and understanding one has the freedom to do something. He writes that anxiety is a psychological state, that actually precedes sin. So, Adam sinned, because all humans have anxiety, and the anxiety caused Adam to sin. So when God told Adam not to eat the apple, Adam's understanding of this was nonmoral, he simply felt anxious because he realized he was both naive (to the effects of the apple) and free (to eat the apple)

In this sense, sinfulness isn't bad exactly, it's just the marker that we are naive to the world, and then realize we have the freedom to stop being naive, and then take a leap. Sinfulness is just being human

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And I feel Kierkegaardian anxiety A LOT right now. It is killing me

And I just want to say, if I know you: I love you. And I don't want to hurt you. I try my best, I promise

And also, honestly, if you are reading this and are like 'wtf is Christian going to take a leap of faith by killing someone, Abraham style?!' The answer is 100% no

I'm not going to do anything reckless

I'm not going to hurt anyone if I can help it. I try really hard not to hurt anyone

This probably seems like the most dramatic thing anyone could post, but really, it will probably not have any impact on this world, aside from my personal experience of it

I'm thinking about where I'm going to live in the future, and what I'm going to do, and why I'm on this earth

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Thank you for reading this. I just want to say, overall, I love my life, and my fate, and I have never been more overjoyed with the world. My feelings are me and they're beautiful

Since I'm already acting like an Existentialist asshole, I wanted to end with one of my favorite quotes ever (by Nietzsche lol)!! And I read it to remind me how perfect everything is

*If we affirm one single moment, we thus affirm not only ourselves but all existence. For nothing is self-sufficient, neither in us ourselves nor in things; and if our soul has trembled with happiness and sounded like a harp string just once, all eternity was needed to produce this one event—and in this single moment of affirmation all eternity was called good, redeemed, justified, and affirmed.*

**and while I'm being dramatic, I have something else to say**

plz don't feel bad about this or something, it feels normal and I don't feel like this is a bad thing exactly, just neutral

it's the main thing I talk about in therapy:

I have this feeling that I never thought I would feel when I was younger,

where I feel like everything bad I've ever done keeps compounding

and as I get older there's more of a burden I have to feel guilty about

I was talking to my therapist about this last week

she was like 'do you still feel like a bad person?' and I was like 'yeah sometimes'

and then she was like 'why?'

I was like 'I don't really wanna say. I feel really protective of my reasons to feel like a bad person because I know they aren't actually bad things. but I don't want people to try to convince me I'm wrong about them'

I don't really know why I'm posting this

but I think like, I'm just afraid of who I'd be without feeling guilty all the time

because it kind of presupposes a lot of my other thoughts, so I think I'd feel kind of lost without it

I'm sorry if I ever hurt you

I've been in this state the last few days, where when I start ~feeling~ something and want to write about it, I end up feeling a lot of stuff at once, and then my attention is so displaced.

then I'm not able to write about much of anything from a lack of focus on one emotion

I think people feel like they have 'writer's block' when they aren't having a spontaneous overflow of emotion

but I think it is easier to write when I'm not feeling a lot, because then I can piece together my emotions with a little distance, and they feel less fluid/transient

because when emotions are really strong, I'll feel like 'well, I can't put these feelings into words'

but when I remember how feelings feel, in a more neutral state of mind, I'm more naturally feeling them as a metaphor

in other words, when you feel something, you have a private, direct, ineffable experience of that feeling alone. It feels impossible to describe, because it kind of is. when you remember feeling something, you are necessarily thinking of that feeling as a metaphor. when you remember a feeling, you are thinking of things to compare that feeling to, to remember it, because you're no longer actually feeling it

Idk if that makes sense

# **the People's Answer to the Rhetorical Question of History: Volume 1**

(January 20, 2017)

**The People's Answer to the Rhetorical Question of History: Volume 1** is a pamphlet I wrote after Trump became the president-elect. There was a massive protest planned in Portland during the inauguration, so I brought the pamphlet to distribute to people. It was originally in pamphlet format, split into three columns.

*'The history of all previous societies has been the history of class struggles.'* - Marx

## **1. the rhetorical question of history**

there once was Community A that was thriving. They had many resources and a peaceful society. One day, Community B– a community that had outgrown its available resources–went roaming with a large military. Community B encountered Community A and became envious of their abundant supplies of food, water and shelter. Community B invaded and stole Community A's means of gathering resources. Community B enslaved Community A, requiring them to either labor for resources, or be killed. This is the beginning of history

ever since then, history has been a series of two things: the Haves stealing from the Have Nots, or the Have Nots taking back. However, history is not primarily about the seizing of resources and products. History is primarily about the **seizing of the means of production**

for instance, let's say a trucker (who owns his own truck), has a semitrailer full of goods. As you are sleeping, a group of bandits steals the goods in the semitrailer. This is simple theft, because the trucker still control the means of production: the truck. However, if you are a trucker and a group of bandits steal your truck, they are seizing the means of your production. Those bandits now not only own the goods in the semitrailer, they also control the means for any future production of economic value

the way this works in a capitalist economy, exemplified by the U\$A, is through your employer's wages. Let's imagine a trucker again, with a single truck. After earning \$1000 for every delivery, the trucker earns enough money to buy another truck. He then hires an employee to drive the second truck. However, the employee doesn't get \$1000 for every delivery. The trucker who owns both trucks gets the money, and then

gives as little as possible to the employee. Since the owner of the trucks is getting more money, he is able to buy more trucks. Fast forward and the owner now has 100s of trucks. He hasn't actually driven a truck in years, and yet profits greatly from the labor of his employees. The trucker has gone from gentle laborer, earning money honestly, to bourgeoisie, controlling the means of production and stealing as much of the true laborer's earnings as possible

so, what is the rhetorical question of history? It is this: 'why have we still not achieved equality, liberation and peace?' it is a rhetorical question because it is asked by the bourgeoisie, and they know the answer, while hoping we don't catch on: **Exploitation of the People**. Unfortunately for them, We know we're exploited, and *WE ARE PISSED OFF*

*'Capital is dead labor, which, vampire-like, lives only by sucking living labor, and lives the more, the more labor it sucks.'* - Marx

## **2. the rhetorical question in practice**

a common misunderstanding is that the true economic divide is between rich and poor, or between blue collar and white collar. This has been a helpful tool for the bourgeoisie to divide the proletariat against each other. However, the union plumber and the upper-middle class accountant are both exploited for their labor, even if, for social and economic reasons, the accountant is more easily placated with higher wages. Once the rich proletariat acknowledge that they are exploited workers, and not aligned with the bourgeoisie, class consciousness can be achieved

a major tenet of communism (that seems particularly concerning to Americans) is the abolition of property. This concept is of course misrepresented by the bourgeoisie to discourage curious workers from looking into alternatives. Under communism,

strangers won't be able to walk into your home and use your stuff. You would not need to share a toothbrush. You will still have **possessions**. Capitalism trains us to believe property and possessions are synonymous. Property is **any potential means of production**. This is why houses are property: they can be exploited for capital by charging tenants to live there. Your toothbrush is not your property, it's your possessions—you don't profit from labor exploitation if you possess a toothbrush. You profit off labor exploitation when you control **means of production**

property damage is not violence. In fact, property violence is in many ways not a legitimate crime. Property is simply the belongings of the people, that have been seized by the wealthy agents of an illegitimate nation (the USA). Their property was built *by* laborers, *for* laborers to use, and they shouldn't have the right to control this 'property'. property damage, therefore, is the people destroying their own belongings that were seized by the rich

*'The theory of Communism may be summed up in one sentence: Abolish all private property.'* - Marx

### **3. the people's answer**

the American Dream, and similar ideological tools used by capitalism, is rooted in the idea that someday, with enough hard work, the trucker can become the bourgeoisie. This once was true for some, and still is true for very few. But, the USA harps on this idea so strongly that for many Americans, they keep banking on deferred prosper until their dying breath.

we must reject the American Dream, and embrace the Class that we were coerced into. We must reject a system that only values us as long as we labor, and leaves us to die when we no longer can

Will you side with the gentle laborer on each side of you, selling 40+ hours of their time and labor to the same greedy master as you? Or will you be a thug for the anti-Union, anti-Worker Porky, leeching off you and trading the fruit of your labor for excesses like foie gras, limousins, yachts, and jets. Will you side with the banker who owns many houses internationally, when you have to save money all year for a week-long vacation, one state away? Do you side with Robespierre and the Jacobins or do you side with the ancien régime? **History is converging in this very moment, WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?**

*'If the U.S. monopoly capitalist groups persist in pushing their policies of aggression and war, the day is bound to come when they will be hanged by the people of the whole world. The same fate awaits the accomplices of the United States.'* - Chairman

*Mao*



# Collection Four: Miscellany

# **Weird Weather Patterns**

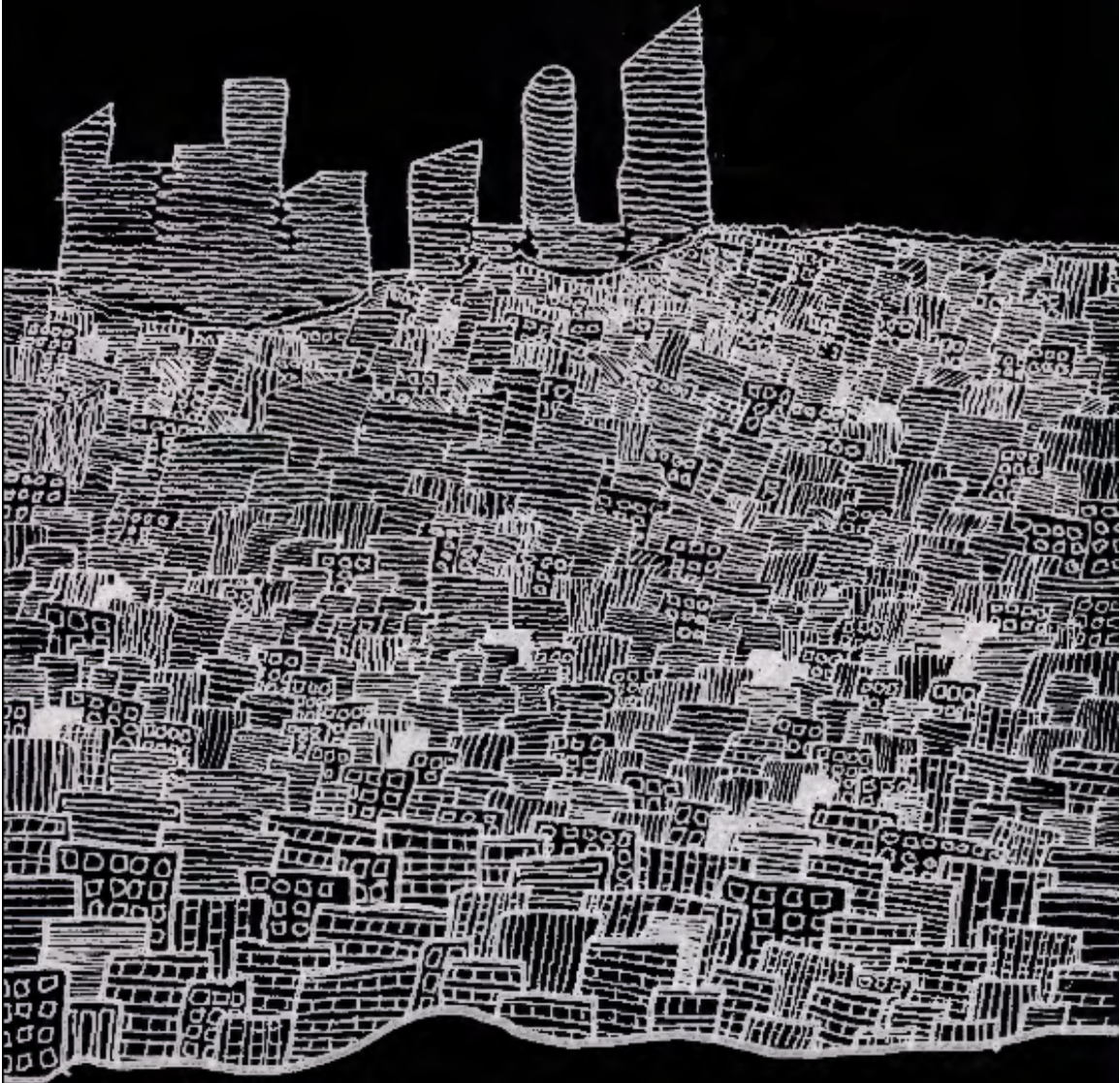
(2013)

**Weird Weather Patterns** was my first collection of poetry, when I was first experimenting with writing poetry. I printed little booklets of these poems and gave them out, like a zine.

To be frank, these poems are very bad.



# **weird weather patterns** **by Christian Patterson**



## **Unpacked Snow**

the sharp soft curves like unpacked  
snow on top of your muscles  
covering your soft sharp spine  
like a futuristic ship  
in a futuristic space port  
well oiled with metal  
like a perfect machine

## Silly Bandz

There're ugly scars infecting my left wrist.  
A long, pale mark with  
    more growing from it  
where they stitched up a bloody, mangled gash.

From a birthday when I was young:  
opening presents,  
    the fireplace screen fell.  
The edge of which sliced my wrist open.

Now I often  
rub that ugly scar when I am anxious,  
    or nervous,  
        or scared.  
That scar is perhaps the most sensitive  
    part of my body.  
the only part of me to ever gush blood

Then, one day I was with you.

You took a Silly Band from your left wrist  
    and put it on mine.  
The shape of Belle from *Beauty and the Beast*  
You knew that I really like that movie.  
I told you it is the only movie to make me cry.

I wore that Silly Band on my left wrist.  
    feels so good against my sensitive scar

Unfortunately my wrist is too large  
so I don't wear it as much as I want.  
Instead, I keep it on my bedside drawer  
and when I miss you, and think about you  
I remember Belle still smells like your wrist  
    So I smell it  
    and it makes me happy.

## Locals & Cosmopolitans

There's a hull in my chart;  
    my three-dimensional chart.  
& there's a whole where it starts;  
    a big gaping whole full  
        of bar graphs & pie graphs  
& there's a bowl full of sparks  
    like a butane lighter, or  
        milk & cereal.

**Boredom is the root of all evil**

Adam was bored.

Then, Eve & Adam were bored together.



## A Poem About Larry David & George Costanza

One time I thought about converting  
to Judaism  
because I watched a  
Curb Your Enthusiasm  
where Larry David does  
Jewish stuff.

I thought about converting  
to Judaism  
because it is the  
complete opposite  
of the way my life  
is now.  
But that would mean forsaking my  
namesake, & I wasn't ready to do that.  
I wasn't ready to do that to Jesus.

I thought about the  
Seinfeld  
where George decides to do  
everything  
opposite of his  
instincts.

He starts eating chicken sandwiches  
instead of tuna  
& starts drinking tea  
instead of coffee.  
Because of this, he gets a job  
with the Yankees.

I thought about how much I eat  
tuna sandwiches &  
drink coffee &  
how I don't have a job.

But then I thought about how I have  
blond hair  
green eyes  
a small nose compared to the rest of my face  
My facial hair is the

same color of  
my pale skin. My name is Christian  
for God's sake.

I thought about how  
if it wasn't  
for me being circumcised  
I would  
be a quintessential  
gentile.

Then I thought about how much  
I love coffee  
& don't particularly  
like tea.  
I thought about how much  
I love tuna  
& I don't eat chicken anyway.

I thought about how much I don't like  
the Yankees.

I thought about how  
much I like  
being Christian Patterson &  
I didn't want to  
leave those things behind.  
So I didn't convert to Judaism.

**untitled 1**

Today is one of those days where God is laughing at me.

A curse of blatant cosmic irony -

I think it's a test to see if I laugh

with him, or am laughed at by him.

Either way, God is laughing.

### The Swamp Monster Wants Rebirth

“Rain on me! (Only if you want)” said the green man.

“I can't rain – only when I'm sad” said the Cloud, “& I'm NEVER sad.”

“I said if you want to! 'If' you were sad, would you want to rain on me?” said the green man.

“How should I know?!” said the Cloud. She puffed up. “Days ago: I was drops of water in every ocean of the world – Tomorrow: I could be melted out on the hot concrete of the 'L.A. River'. Being is dependent on time, don't you know?”

“I'm not so sure I know what you mean,” said the green man. He looked down at his roots: “Why not rain on me (if you're sure you'll rain somewhere)?”

“You are dense!” said the Cloud, “I am NOT Sad, so how would I know what I would do if I was sad?”

“That makes me sad -” said the green man. “-but I will find a new cloud (one who is sad)”

So the green man left to find a new cloud.

& suddenly the Cloud missed the green man.

& she rained.

& before she knew it, she was drops of water in the L.A. River.

## **Nonmoral Sense**

Is not the World unknowable?

Contrast with impossible values  
pursue interests, & truth – in either Order.

Not knowing – that's good too

False beliefs: Manipulation  
Moral (setting/experience).

Language contains infinite  
convention violations  
such as:

Lying to oneself.  
Truth speaking is Asceticism.

## Purple

A shade unfound in nature:

Seen when the sky darkens & the full moon rises, & it shines like a spotlight on a plain of eggplants. The stars - cosmic dust made visible through the shine from the spotlight. & the weight of the spotlight drags down the dark canopy it hangs from.

& as it nears, the moon which once brightened the eggplants caused them to sweat. The heat from the light distracted from the cosmic dust, now in the backdrop. The light shone so bright, the unnatural shade of purple was diluted.

Overwhelmed by the immense pressure, the whole plain of eggplants was squished under the weight of the night sky.

### **Tower of Babel**

Please rain down on me, Dear  
Summer Heat  
I insist that I want you  
but you tell me I'm wrong.  
Winter won't stay  
forever  
but now it doesn't  
matter  
You still won't believe me.

**untitled 2**

Love lusts for a view  
                    that's drastically different.  
I gave up, but she  
            had super strength  
& I often exclaimed  
            "to look up"! All I  
                    knew (Dichotomies)  
We laugh                    because  
            today is too smart.  
Who does not?  
            & how close?  
                    & what the Hell?



**"Studies in Pessimism" by Arthur Schopenhauer - a poem**

For one to judge the world  
they must examine the process  
that keeps the circle of life circling.  
For one to judge the world  
they must look at the pain a bunny  
must endure when a coyote eats it.  
For one to judge the world  
they must look at the pleasure a coyote  
must feel while eating a bunny.  
For one to judge the world  
they must contrast that pain and pleasure  
and consider how often the coyote does that to live.

For one to judge the Earth  
they must first decide that this giant  
rock floating through space  
and all of the particles on it  
have the agency to be  
deemed good or evil.

**“As I compared the tower clock with my watch I realized it was already much later than I had thought”**

I hate coming home  
    on the train. I mean  
I like coming home  
    on the train at first -  
it feels like coming to a new city  
    all over again.

I like coming home  
    on the train at first -  
because no one  
    is there to meet me  
& it feels like a  
    new frontier  
with thousands  
    of people to meet.

I hate coming home  
    on the train after that  
because no one  
    is there to meet me.

### Journal Full of Poems

She handed me her journal full of poems  
& told me I can read them all

    “Wait,” she said.

    “Let me look first,” she said.

She flipped through the pages  
& folded one page over.

    “You can't read this one,” she said.

But

I wanted to read the one  
that I thought  
could cut the deepest.

## Left Hand

Loneliness wrapped around  
    the fingers on my left hand  
& rested in my palm.

I wanted it to go away  
    so I filled the empty spaces around  
        my big, ugly hand  
with your small, pretty hand.

You hated it.  
& a dreadful guilt forced away the loneliness.

Guilt tangled  
    the fingers on my left hand  
& bit into the flesh of my palm.

I tried to make it go away.  
    Filling these empty spaces with other things:  
        pens, coffee, cigarettes.  
Nothing worked.

**“I don’t know,”**

I miss Jason pointing up at a constellation and asking if it’s the big dipper.

“Why did you call it dipper?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

I miss us all sitting in a hot tub under the night sky, while Nick smoked on the patio.

“Why do you always light cigarettes with matches?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

I miss getting out and drying up, then laying on the trampoline with Sam.

“What do you think is out there?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

I miss walking around Pullman with Brandon while the other visitors slept.

“Why did you get fired from Taco Time?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

I miss night swimming at Sam’s old house.

“Why are your parents breaking up?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

I miss eating pizza in the bed of Jason’s truck outside Little Caesar’s.

“Why did your Mom move out?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

I miss sitting in Taco Bell with Brandon.

“Why are you joining the military?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

I miss loitering outside the two dollar theatre with Nick after the last movie.

“What are you going to study in college?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

I miss going out in the yard for a smoke break with Jason.

“Why did you drop out?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

I miss Brandon calling me late at night, while drunk at the military base.

“When are you coming back?” I said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

I miss smoking outside Sam’s garage.

“Why do you think Nick killed himself?” I said.

“I don't know,” he said.

I miss making a fort in Sam's living room with Brandon and Jason.

“What do you think is out there?” I said.

“I don't know,” they all said.

I miss sitting outside a party smoking with everyone.

“What are you gonna do now?” one of them said.

“I don't know,” I said.

# Forgotten Scraps

**Forgotten Scraps** are poems that were never published in any collection. Typically, these were poems that I wrote for workshops or classes that I never did anything with. Many of them were poems I wrote, but forgot about. Many of them were going to be included in ebooks, but were forgotten.

These are not organized in chronological order. Rather, they're organized mostly with the best poems towards the front, but retaining as much chronology as possible. It started out chronological, but if a poem was relatively good, I moved it up, and if it was relatively bad, I moved it back.

## Young Tourist

Young tourist  
but, not much younger than I am.  
Came for a little journey,  
I imagine, to a new town.

Young tourist,  
you must not be too young.  
You're riding a bus to the airport  
alone, on the rainiest day of the year.

Young tourist,  
taking photos on a disposable camera  
before you go. You look around and  
I see you. You're embarrassed.

Young tourist,  
you wait for the woman  
next to me hang up her phone and  
get off. You sit across from me.

Young tourist:  
"I need to take more photos. I didn't  
fill up the roll." Trying to cover up  
your unwarranted embarrassment.

Young tourist,  
I ask where you're going.  
'Home,' you say. I say  
'Where's home?'

Young tourist:  
'Orange county, near Disney  
Land.' Me: 'Cool I was at Disney  
Land last month.' Long pause.

Young tourist:  
'You look really  
familiar.' Me: 'You look  
really familiar to me too.'



Young tourist:  
'Maybe I saw you in  
Disney Land.' Me:  
'Yeah maybe.'

She got off at the airport.  
'Bye,' she said

## Nautical Standard Times

a ladder of time cartographed  
from maps on the ocean.  
'turn the map 90 degrees  
clockwise' I said, posing

as captain. walk on the  
slots they sawed in the  
ocean. the ladder dis-  
appears when you get

too close to shore. 'keep  
climbing' I said, 'climb up,  
climb west.' you keep  
climbing and the land

focuses - but for what?  
there's only four rungs in  
America but, in the sea  
they built thousands, so

swim until you choke on  
sawdust-saltwater and keep  
climbing until you reach America,  
or the International Date Rung

## **Pacific Coast**

Each 30 days flips 30 steps  
closer to Pacific Coast.  
The oceanline beaches  
from each turn of page.  
The crest at the edge

of western civilization  
plunges into a longer  
walk than last month.  
The crest taunts you,  
always 24 hours away

until the ocean shrivels,  
and the Cascades clash  
into the Sacred Mountains of China.  
The West Pacific Coast and

the East Pacific Coast pangaead.  
America flooded behind you,  
and as they threw out the old calendar  
you couldn't walk any further west

## Sehnsucht

Summer night, park by your house  
I pushed you as hard as I could  
on the tire swing, and you laughed and laughed.

Winter night, swimming pool  
I watched you flailing, struggling  
- the best water polo player I knew.

Spring afternoon, your house  
I skipped track and field to visit  
your house for the first time

Spring afternoon, your house  
I tried to give you chocolate. You said  
it seemed too 'couple-y' but still took it.

Summer evening, your house  
We played *Beetle*  
*Adventure Racing*.

Summer afternoon, my room  
I ask if you want to hold my  
left hand. You don't, but still do.  
Summer afternoon, my room  
I sit on my bed, watching TV, you  
let go of my left hand and leave.

## **The Auburn Family Fun Center**

designated birthday location

a ball pit and a play toy bigger  
than Chuck E Cheese's

better pizza

than Chuck E Cheese

Tootsie Rolls for 1 ticket

Chuck E Cheese

tootsie rolls were 2 tickets

we'd watch older

kids in the batting cages

and I couldn't wait to have motor

skills for mini golf

We wished to do everything there

by the time we were old enough

they turned the 'Auburn Family Fun Center'

into the Auburn Justice Center

the batting cages became jail cells and

the play toy became a courtroom

once we became old enough,

our friends were still going there,

but not to play mini golf

## Bethesda

Flying 3 hours ahead  
Walking 3 years earlier

The air then  
    sticky        hot  
                more humid than I ever felt

The buildings then  
    cool        air-conditioned  
                another thing I never felt

Streets curve,  
    circles        cul de sacs  
                defy post-industrial grid

People dress,  
    khakis        button-ups  
                conform strict business apparel

Dense streets  
    cupcake store (from Food Network show)  
    7-Eleven        (in buildings older than my grandma's house)  
    yoga studio    (someone was murdered there)

Cars with less regard for  
    red lights  
    pedestrians  
    the space between them and the car ahead

It was 2AM        (11PM usually)  
    a sports bar  
                drunk yuppies  
spilling into the  
    yellow lighted streets.

pedestrian area  
    shops I could never afford  
    metal chairs and tables  
        – elaborate patterns welded in.  
decorative lights  
    hang across the passage  
        on intersecting string

a diner  
Inside she tells me  
not to order anything  
except fries or a milk shake  
Outside she asks me  
if I can pay for her  
fries or bum her a Newport

**a beachside motel (but a nice one)**

you both stayed in a beachside motel (but a nice one).  
the room was bright, baby blue,  
like a beach-womb, with a glass  
handle on a white door

she smiled. her teeth were big, and white,  
and her lips were soft, and red. you both wore  
black, and white t-shirts. she wore her hair  
up like her straight-across bangs were straight-across  
her whole head, and her up-worn hair,  
with long strands and bunches, exploded outward

the motel bed included a comforter  
folded on the corner of the mattress,  
because you would only need sheets  
in midsummer, all-night heat

you both went dancing.  
you wore black and white, but a suit and dress.  
a song called 'blue eyes' –  
or at least had the words 'blue eyes'  
in the lyrics – was playing. you didn't know  
how to dance, but she did, and she looked  
beautiful and you both knew it

you drank a glass of wine  
and looked at the vaguely art deco  
looking interior with silver, gold, and glass  
colored décor, softly lit by hidden lights.  
you danced more before leaving, then she took off

her heels and wrapped her arm around your arm,  
as you walked onto the beach. you walked south,  
and even more south. you walked until  
you were out of city limits. you started a bonfire  
on the sand, but you weren't sure if that was legal.  
you both sat on a driftwood log

you kissed her temple, and she started crying - but  
she smiled while she cried. you kissed the tears  
and said, 'don't cry, I'll be back' and she said 'when?'



## **A winter coat bought in August at a huge discount**

People always say,  
    "It's darkest before the sun rises."  
People never say,  
    "It's softest before the sun sets."  
The sharp sun hides behind pines  
but we still see the residue  
as the sky turns pink.

The sun changes the sky from baby blue to pink  
& disrobes itself  
in order to coat  
Everyone & everything  
    in a fuzzy warmth.

Everyone & nothing stays fuzzy  
No one & everything blurs together  
    more than usual.  
The colors dull.  
The heat weakens.

If daylight is like summer  
& dark night is like winter  
then the fuzzy, blurry glow  
is like a winter coat  
bought in August at a huge discount  
that keeps us warm until the moment when:  
    "It's darkest before the sun rises."

**I've been dreaming a lot**

I've been dreaming a lot lately  
that you're alive again

and in my dreams we wait in lines,  
for long amounts of time,

for the greatest things we can imagine,  
and we talk about how great it will be.

but we never get there and I wonder,  
if I'm dreaming that you're alive, or that I'm dead

**Griffey's winning run in the 95 playoffs against the Yankees<sup>34</sup>**

I'll be on the opposite side of the world  
from Sarah when she gets married  
Actually, not really —  
the opposite side is in the Indian Ocean,  
but Korea is far enough that I'm allowed  
to be melodramatic about it

Most of the girls I've had crushes on are now moms,  
and none of the babies are my babies  
One time I touched myself to pictures of Kate Upton  
Then I learned she's younger than me  
Both of these things make me feel old

Chris used to say he'd never fantasize  
about the girl he liked while masturbating  
because he was too enamored to objectify her  
I don't know what to think about that

Sarah and I used to lay on my bed  
One time we were watching Rock of Love Bus  
I asked if she wanted to hold hands and she said yeah  
but after a few minutes she left  
and things were different after that

now I know she didn't really wanna hold my hand

I've been considering celibacy

---

<sup>34</sup> an earlier edit of the poem "I'm sorry Kate Upton"

**the other washington**

I'd like to live in the 'other' Washington (DC) for awhile  
I've spent 18 years in the state (and 3 in Oregon)  
so the District might be fun

somewhere hotter in the summer  
and colder in the winter  
somewhere richer in the rich parts  
and poorer in the poor parts

but I think I'd only last 6 months  
before I got west coast-sick

## Hollywood

parking garage  
gave vertigo,  
concrete  
suffocated

outside McDonalds,  
hobo  
screaming &  
waving paper cup

Hooters next to  
American Apparel,  
bathroom  
stop

down Sunset  
convertible  
candy paint  
blasting trap music

outside Hollywood High  
School, Korean ladies  
on blankets, sidewalk -  
playing keyboards, singing hymns

the strip  
Chateau Marmont  
on the right  
billboards every other way

the Hills  
every other  
mansion houses  
celebrities

Dr Phil's, Lady  
Gaga's, the Play-  
boy Mansion, Bill  
Cosby's, Banks Mansion

Rodeo Drive, all

white, with palms -  
little dogs , little bags,  
big sunglasses

back on Sunset, little  
dog wearing big sunglasses  
sticking head out of  
plumbing work van

At red light,  
I take a picture  
of that little dog  
with big sunglasses.

The owner/plumber  
looks at me, "Hey,  
how is your day?"  
in an Irish accent

"Fine," I said, he  
laughed: "If you want  
to see the real L.A.,  
go south.

Keep going south  
until you feel you  
went too far, and  
then keep going.

This is not really L.A."  
He drove off, and  
that little dog with  
big sunglasses stared at me.

## **Sidewalk**

We stand on a sidewalk that is being repaired in patchy segments. You kiss me, and I kiss you back. I pinch your dress from the bottom and drag it over your head. You take my pants off and I take your tights off and soon we are naked. I drape our clothes over the construction gaps in the sidewalk, like tents over sockets from your pulled wisdom teeth. Pedestrians fall into the makeshift cloth booby traps, but for now I kiss you again

## McDonald's Bathroom

1.

Something about pissing  
in the downtown McDonald's  
makes me feel small. The only  
public bathroom downtown.

To think, thousands of McDonald's -  
They all have the same menu.  
They all have public bathrooms.

and yet I'm pissing in this one, alone.

2.

McDonald's could charge for  
toilets. I would pay, reluctantly. I  
think maybe the same amount of  
people use their bathrooms as

eat their food. Starbucks wants  
you to buy a crappy coffee before  
you use the bathroom. Also Star-  
bucks plays music like Jason Mraz

Michael Buble, and Boz Scaggs.

3.

One stall, one urinal -  
The urinal door handle busted off  
a hobo entered the stall behind me  
he smelled like farm animals

he jammed paper towels into  
the broken handle hole and  
hung his coat over the door.

The room reeked of burnt vinegar.



**untitled**

you watched God  
look at you  
through your window

he looked down  
through his window  
a cloud hole

you closed the window  
and drew the blinds,  
painted the glass black,  
caulked your door shut

you missed being seen  
(or maybe being looked)

## **An Autobiography from the perspective of Fast and the Furious**

1.

We'd come home from middle school  
and want to watch.  
But we'd wait until the weekend  
to watch it together.

We made  
"I live my life a quarter-mile at a time"  
our headlines on Myspace.  
We would watch Fast and the Furious  
and then we would play Need For Speed Underground  
We wished we could all drive.

2.

We knew 2 Fast 2 Furious was mediocre  
and we didn't care

There was a scene where  
they go to a poppin off pool party,  
and they showed a girl's butt.  
I distinctly remember that  
single butt shot.

Years later  
(once we finally did drive),  
we 'double-dated' at Wendy's.  
Afterwards, TBS played 2 Fast 2 Furious,  
and we watched the whole thing  
(much to our 'dates'' dismay)

Tokyo Drift.  
It's corny  
(probably more than 2)  
but it didn't matter;  
it was actually about  
street racing,  
compared to the first two.

We started listening to  
"Tokyo Drift" by Teriyaki Boyz  
and saying 'gaijin'

We loitered in the  
7-Eleven parking lot because  
that's what's in the song.

4.  
opening night  
at the Auburn theatre  
The first Fast & Furious  
I even saw in theaters

The parking lot that expands  
from Highway 18 to the industrial area  
(a very far distance)  
overflowed with Japanese tuners

I couldn't wait to see Paul Walker  
drive cars like that

Then, the drivers stepped  
out of their ricers.  
They wore puka shell necklaces  
and had tribal tattoos

And I felt a little bit like  
I wasn't the type of person  
who is supposed to like  
Fast and the Furious

5.  
We saw it at the \$2 Theatre  
a month or so after release.

We wanted to see it  
but not enough to pay \$10.50.

It was quite good,  
another Fast & the Furious.

6.  
I saw it alone  
the last showing of the Sunday  
of opening weekend

## **Birth of Tragedy**

Remember what Nietzsche says,  
about dreams being order  
and drunkenness being chaos?

Because lately my dreams  
have felt like real life and  
I wake in the night often.

I wake feeling intoxicated.  
But I've still never drank alcohol.

**untitled**

My room was a ship  
and I threw down my cargo  
and I said 'all in'  
and you called my bluff  
and pushed me off the cliff  
and I thought I plateau'd like a high school football player who broke his arms  
and lost the race with the Soviet Union  
and destroyed their nuclear arsenal  
and I declared a Non-Proliferation Treaty amongst the United Nations  
because nothing about me felt united  
and I feared Trans-Pacific relations ever since.

## **United States**

'Does the Pacific Northwest still border California?' you say.

'No,' Dad says.

'They've been drifting apart,' Dad says.

'What do you mean?' you say.

'California became an island. Washington crashed into Canada,' Dad says.

'and Oregon remained,' Dad says.

'How long?' you say.

'Forever. You just never noticed,' Dad says.

## **Dying in one's sleep**

What's it feel like to die  
in one's sleep?  
People think you close  
your eyes and never open  
them. But that can't be right.

It must be falling  
asleep on a bus, where  
you go a few blocks only to  
wake up for a few moments when it  
stops. Then you doze off again.

Dying in one's sleep is like falling  
asleep on a city bus: intense  
visions of places one won't go piercing  
the most mundane behavior  
of living beings  
on the way to nowhere

## **Magma**

If hell is other people,  
then the looking glass self  
is a cold inferno prison  
where I pour magma

back and forth between me  
and others, like a chemistry lab.  
It begins the way an Earthen Core  
does during volcanic activity.

I pour magma into your beaker  
and you pour morning-coffee  
back into mine.

You refresh me, but  
it doesn't take long  
for the Earthen Core  
to stir. It burns  
me to burn you



### **a poem for my neighbor 'Rocko'**

Rocko was a jerk  
he used to come over to my house  
and he would eat Top Ramen raw  
and he would want to use all my stuff

He came over to show off his Power Rangers costume  
that he got for Halloween. It was red  
I tried to follow him home (IDK why)  
but my Mom told me not to go past a certain light post  
(where the street started curving)

I ended up getting the blue,  
even though I secretly wanted blue  
and embraced the blue to spite Rocko  
for being a jerk

One time, he was playing with my toys  
and I was really frustrated  
so I said,  
'you're fire Rocko'

Years later, I was trying to get a job  
at Taco Bell. So was Rocko.  
He got the job and I didn't.

## **Vancouver Riot**

French speakers have a long history of riots and revolution.

British Columbians don't speak French but through association

with Quebec and Canada at large, they've picked up

the habit of rioting after hockey games.

**I don't have a doorbell**

it's 2am and my doorbell rings but  
it sounds like nothing because I  
don't have a door  
bell and I hear knocking after

## **Surgical Suture**

the kind that sticks out of the wound  
the kind I said looked like spiders  
those were my spiders and I was proud of them

## **Working Animal**

Do you need love little doggy?  
You give so much and it's against your nature  
do not pet it says  
do not bother asking your owner's face says  
I'm sure you get love at home  
but right now you look so austere, so gallant,  
so isolated from nature

They say when humans do evil  
they act like animals but  
I don't see any humans  
walking on a leash –  
guiding someone in need

You see in black and  
white but you help  
the blind see.

## **Bison**

Oh no poor bison,  
they call you buffalo  
even though you  
ached so much  
to construct  
the west. The meadows  
made of your flesh  
isn't even called  
your name. Your beautiful  
mane sheltered

your snug muscles and  
now it lives on walls of  
lodges and still they  
call you buffalo.  
You may be best  
recalled as the name  
of a Street Fighter  
character because  
they forgot the  
name of your flesh.

## You

You crack your neck like a creaky floorboard in a crummy rambler built during the 70s in a blue collar suburb

You wrote 'this will be my only mark on the world' in a Taco Bell bathroom when you were in 11<sup>th</sup> grade

You realize you were right a few years later

You run out of filters so you used toilet paper to make midnight coffee

You leave a half-drunken mug in your apartment for a week, leaving multiple rings as the coffee evaporates

You live in an apartment above streetcar tracks

You like the idea but by the time you hear the streetcar coming, you won't make it

You stay until the neon light turned off

You wait for someone at the coffee shop to sneeze so you can say 'bless you' and start a conversation

You get anxious sitting in a crowd so you always sit in the left corner

You don't want to tell God he's a jerk but he's heard it all before so you tell him anyway

You say 'there's a shadow of beauty behind everything evil' but you don't know why because you don't mean it

## **Psychometry**

Let me rub  
my hand across  
the beautiful  
object  
and maybe I  
can tell where  
it's been and  
whose rubbed  
it before me.



### **Delicate Beard Hair**

I clipped my  
neck with safety  
scissors trying to  
trim my beard.  
There was no  
cut but after

a couple moments  
blood surfaced like  
a baby hickey  
on my jugular.  
I kept pressing  
on it to

feel if it  
hurt but it  
didn't but everyone  
cringed or gasped  
when I'd show  
it to them

**V2**

Why emperor?

Why unload the decay on  
the weak link? A porcelain  
arm cracked and a pit of  
blood leaked. At least  
I have my Ocean Armor.

## The Barking Lizard

The barking lizard woke  
me. She's in my  
yard but I don't want  
her. She always

greeted me when I came  
home, feeling dejected  
by humans. But I didn't  
choose her - I found her

as a hatchling abandoned  
on the side of  
the freeway. Cute  
- but high maintenance.

We played fetch and I  
bought her toys  
and bones. But she grew.  
She barked all night.

I lost sleep. She buried  
the toys and bones  
and flung the dirt on me.  
She started smoking and

drinking too much coffee.  
She doubted I meant  
anything. Wanted me to  
herself - told me the other

humans didn't want me or  
like me. I wasn't good enough  
for humans. I didn't just have a  
lizard, but the lizard became me.

**St. John**

My glasses, I imagine  
fall into a river. I run  
past cars and up  
a hill and climb a tree.

My glasses, I imagine  
fall into dirt. I put my  
foot on a branch to climb  
down and die because I'm blind.

**"Poets not only lie, but lie in an ugly fashion."**

Plato spoke the Truth  
Literature is a lie

But Plato didn't speak it,  
he wrote it.  
Plato didn't think it,  
Socrates did.

and Socrates spoke irony  
and irony lives in the irony  
of a man writing  
the speech of an ironist.

**untitled**

I've been making a clay vase for awhile  
I keep finishing, but it's never finished

So I dampen the clay and restart  
I want you to have it now  
So I spin it faster  
I splatter clay on you  
I apologize and spin it even faster

I coat you in clay  
and I wish I'd taken a deep breath  
I peel the chunks from your skin  
and hope you forgive me.

**untitled**

overnight lakes turned into Sprite  
but no one seemed to notice  
because it was Winter  
and the only lakes worth caring about  
are the ones they drain in Winter

**untitled**

they invented a new way of speaking  
where you rub the meeting  
point of your legs against  
that of another

we ditched using our mouths  
to communicate  
because rubbing groins  
says more than the mouth does



**untitled**

phone booths are relics to times of the past  
but more importantly they're relics of a life  
that shouldn't exist in the current time,  
some still exist and they sometimes get used  
by people without cell phones  
which is, okay, I understand not having a cell phone  
but also don't have a house phone,  
and therefore don't have the money to blow  
on using a pay phone, but for some reason,  
would rather spend a \$75 than buy  
a candy bar

## **The Baby**

They tried to have a baby.  
They really tried hard.

“Was it worth the effort,” you said.  
“Was it really worth it,” you said.

“I don’t know,” he said.  
“I really don’t,” he said.

She walked out the room &  
she started to cry.

**Sonnet #1<sup>35</sup>**

I only know a little of the girl  
She came down here from a small harbor town  
Once in the city she let down her curls  
She was not the type that would sleep around  
When she first got here was the best of times  
No one else could keep me warm on those nights  
We went to a new place where she shined  
She's perfect and pristine, but still polite  
While we were there she got mixed up and lost  
I looked and looked but she seemed to be gone  
She was gone not long after our path's first crossed  
I passed her on like she was a baton  
I have no idea where she may now be  
But I hope her life is fine without me

---

<sup>35</sup> This is, in fact, my first sonnet. However, I didn't take the sonnet form, or formal poetry, seriously when I wrote this for a class. Basically, the "girl" in the poem is based on a coat I lost, and I metaphorized it in a purposefully flowery and amateurish way.

## **a pitch for a cartoon**

alright, I have an idea for a cartoon  
basically, okay, it's set in the future,  
stay with me here, like a post-apocalyptic future,  
like maybe apocalyptic from a badass war

then it'll be like, for whatever reason,  
Hong Kong didn't get ruined, so it becomes  
the new capital of the world and like Macau also,  
so then Hong Kong and Macau build giant land bridges  
so they just become a big badass skyscraper island

basically, what im getting at, is like,  
so it is set in Hong Kong right?  
the people there are badass at martial arts  
and Macau has hella casinos – do you see where I'm going with this?

futuristic kung fu casino gang warfare  
hella yeah

now I'll tell you about the cast of characters, okay?

the casino leader would be an American tycoon  
I picture him in a cowboy hat and bolo tie  
seems fitting, like you can imagine the type of guy I mean  
oh I forgot to add, he has a horseshoe mustache

his head security guard would be like a mixture of droopy dog  
and the guy who kills the puppy in of mice and men  
you get the idea, he's just a dope basically

but the rest of the security staff will all be bad ass martial artists  
just a plethora of people, kicking card counter's asses  
and would be other aspects you know? like the casino  
could sell drugs and then launder in the money  
just stuff like that

there would be an array of returning gambler  
old ladies at slots  
ambitious bros smoking cigars at craps  
also, I think this might be a cool idea  
a character like Norm on Cheers.

He'll always be there, and everyone will turn from  
their slot machine and say his name when he walks in

there will be women wearing only mink coats, heels, and curly hair  
lots of sideburns and mustaches

live bands, a free pack of cigarettes when you enter  
flashing lights

all night lights

and it will be on the top 10 floors of the tallest building in Hong Kong  
and I (did I mention I will be the main character?)

- I will look off the top floor

and see the reflection of lights around me

and then pull a string and all my cash and chips

will fall around me

and naked, big breasted women will rub my back

sounds like a cool show huh?

**Bipolar**<sup>36</sup>

confirmation is necessary; If  
 Interpreting Problematic. is  
 Language  
 talk s  
 as  
 lies.  
 Explain understand-  
 ing in a basic, *falling*;  
 visible  
 Our mood,  
 is undisturbed and the ill-humour of  
 concern. We slip  
 into bad moods.  
 The fact that moods  
 change means that every case has  
 some mood . The pallid lack of mood  
 is  
 a bad mood,  
 a burden satiated with itself. Being has become  
 with primordial  
 moods.  
 A mood of elation can alleviate the  
 burden of Being;  
 Everydayness  
 can burst forth as a naked  
 pure  
 darkness.  
 'Give in' to moods-  
 Follow up  
 moodwise.  
 For the most part  
 mood  
 pays no attention  
 to the evasion  
 characteristic of

<sup>36</sup> an erasure poem of "Being & Time" by Heidegger

unveiled

Being-

*Existence*

*has been thrust aside.*

Something

can

*behold-*

a

character

coming across itself

in the mood that it has.

An entity

delivered

itself – but found itself

from

seeking

rather

from fleeing.

Thrown

towards

the most

burdensome

mood of elation.

We

wholly fail to recognize

mood

when it

about its

is 'assured'

rational enlightenment.

Nothing

stares

in the face

of an enigma.

They are banished to the sanc-

tuary of the irrational.

Rationalism is blind,

only

with a squint.

Mood is a primordial kind of Being

*prior to all*

volition.

of moods.

We

obtain

essential

We are never free

-mind

*—in the manner of*

*turning-away.*

'bare mood' discloses

primordially.

It closes

*off* more

than

perceiving.

*Bad moods*

become

blind to itself,

concern gets led astray.

## **the New York Times is dumb as hell**

the New York Times is dumb as hell  
enabling President Trump much?  
this is the dumbest ass newspaper ever  
I would use it to wipe my ass if they didn't print on such low-quality paper  
why do you only write about young poets that suck ass?  
You think you're so smart because you live in New York and make six figures  
but you can't even employ people who know jack shit about poetry?  
I'm uncultured and could write a better think piece about poetry than Grace Schulman  
Why did you feel the need to defend a racially insensitive and mediocre poem that you have no  
connection to, thereby making the poet who wrote it way more famous?  
Not only that, but I write better poems than that dude, write something about me  
Or write something about BLACK people who write in AAVE rather than a Karl Ove wannabe  
But you know what's even worse than the NY Times?  
The Washington Post  
That paper is so bad it doesn't deserve to be used in a paper-mache micropenis!!  
Idk why I settled on micropenis but it's the worst thing I could think of making out of  
paper-mache  
Hey Jeff Bezos, knock knock!  
Jeff Bezos: who's there?  
Lickma  
Jeff Bezos: Lickma who?  
Lickma Nuts you bald penis head!!!  
Yes, I have a chip on my shoulder  
Yes, I'm pissed off at the world!  
Yes, good poetry exists, but you wouldn't know it because the powers that be only show you  
steamy piles!



10/07/17 Condensed Game: Oilers @ Canucks

>>\*\*\*SWOOOOOOSH\*\*\*<<

>>\*\*\*boosh\*\*\*<<

Jake Virtanen  
picks up some speed  
wide on Russell  
riMSHOT  
over the shoulder  
of Talbot  
Virtanen back in the NHL  
after most of last year  
in the American League  
with Utica  
cross-ICE PASS  
SCORES  
Kris Russell finds the back of the net  
it is one nothing Edmonton  
on their first shot  
on Markstrom

little chip off the board  
as Lucic  
takes this puck  
delivers it, drives through  
to push people back  
and a little piece  
of that puck  
but not enough  
to get to Russell

and he zips it quickly  
that's on his stick,  
off of his stick  
threw a defender's feet  
and it beats Marckstrom  
on the short side  
for a one nothing early lead  
to Edmonton

twenty-ninth in the league  
Edmonton's penalty kill  
was one for one  
on Wednesday  
here's Horvat going wide  
up to the miDDLE  
SCORES  
WHAT A GOAL  
by Bo Horvat  
big Bo makes it  
a tie game, one one

well I tell ya  
we got used to seeing  
moves like this and plays like this  
from Bo Horvat last year  
first time in a decade  
it wasn't a Sedin  
that lead this time in scoring  
and he does it again  
just a nice transition  
up the ice

He uses his size,  
his size and speed  
look at that  
just barrels in  
puts the shoulder down  
clocks it upstairs  
over Talbin  
that's a great  
individual effort  
by Bo Horvat  
gets his team on the board  
ties this game

**a convenience store inside a casino** (Collected Medium posts)

(January 8, 2017 - July 14, 2018)

**a convenience store inside a casino** was my Medium blog. Rather than being a conventional blog in any sense, it was really just where I dumped occasional writing. This is some of those writings.

## **The Concepts of Pro Wrestling: Spots**

To first understand the concepts of pro wrestling, one must understand the most basic symbolic unit: the Spot. A spot in pro wrestling is the smallest grammatical and narrative unit. In other words, think about written language — the smallest grammatical unit would be a word (this is not exactly true, but I will elaborate in a moment) and the smallest narrative unit would be the smallest amount of words that can be read to convey some sense of change. In wrestling, the language of both the ‘writing’ and the ‘narrative’ use the same grammar. In other words, a text is made up of words that adhere to a system of grammar. If you divorce the meaning of those words from grammar of those words, the words would still be grammatically correct. If you do read in meaning into the words, there will be a narrative grammar as well. However, the grammar of pro wrestling is visible, with the narrative meaning intrinsically associated with the movements of the spots in themselves.

So what are spots? Conventionally, something called a ‘spot’ in wrestling implies that it is a pre-choreographed move. For example, Bret Hart vs Stone Cold Steve Austin at Wrestlemania 13 opens with Stone Cold performing a Thesz Press on Bret Hart. This is a spot, and they pre-planned the match to start this way. Similarly, the match ends with Stone Cold in Bret Hart’s finishing move, the Sharpshooter. Stone Cold passes out on the mat, and the referee declares Bret Hart the winner. This is a spot. Basically all wrestling matches, start and end with a conventional spot, and are punctuated with spots in between.

However, I would like to use spot a little differently than is typically used. Typically, spots are the moves that are flashier, and presumably planned with at least a little foresight. The moments between these moves: brawling, slowly getting up, bouncing off the ropes, very simple maneuvers like that, that require little foresight, are not typically called ‘spots’. However, within the grammar of the match, these things are spots, in the sense that spots are the smallest unit of measure in a wrestling match. Spots are referred to as such when it is a moment in the that deserves being pointed out, but that doesn’t mean the quieter moments aren’t spots in the grammar of the match

**the first time I went to Carl's Jr, I was in Anaheim visiting Disneyland with my family**

We ate at Carl's Jr at least twice that trip because there were no Carl's Jr in Washington at that point. I have since eaten at Carl's Jr several times. I ate at the Carl's Jr on SE 82nd in Portland alone once. It didn't feel weird at the time, but I feel weird telling people that

I ate at the Carl's Jr on SE 82nd alone once. I ate at the McDonald's on SE 82nd once. A man commented on my order multiple times and it pissed me off. I ate at the Taco Bell on NE 82nd alone once. One of the employees kept patronizingly trying to assist me, like asking me multiple times if I enjoyed my food while I was eating, and running across the store to hold the door open for me. I asked if I could use the bathroom and he said I had to leave my backpack at the counter, no bags allowed. All of these things pissed me off. I have eaten at the McDonald's in downtown Portland at 6th and Main several times, and had a decent experience every time. I have eaten at the McDonald's that used to be on PSU, at SW 6th and Harrison, several times, and had a good experience every time

The first morning I lived in the dorms for college, I went to the PSU McDonald's with my roommate for breakfast. For the first 1 or 2 months of college, my roommate and I were friends. We weren't very similar though. Sometime winter term, my roommate asked if his girlfriend could spend the night and I said yes. She slept over every night after that, and I lived ~6 months of my life in one room with a couple. I wonder what my roommate is doing now. I wonder about the things he has done since I last saw him. I wonder what his then-girlfriend has done lately

I wonder what they think about current events. I wonder if they fantasize about their young love. I wonder if they live in Portland, and what they thought of the blizzard this January, if they do

**in Ancient China, Death Rituals of foreign cultures were used as a benchmark for cultural sophistication**

open casket funerals are popular in the United States. I am pretty sure this is true. I could write a thinkpiece about how open casket funerals in late capitalism turn Death into The Spectacle, but I'm not going to. I am watching a youtube video comparing early versions of Sonic Adventure to the final version of Sonic Adventure. The video's making me want to play Sonic Adventure 2, because even though the video is about Sonic Adventure 1, I have only played Sonic Adventure 2. I wish I had a Sega Dreamcast in my room. I wish world peace was real, but also I acknowledge that a lot more bad stuff will probably happen first. Sometimes I feel sad and sometimes I feel happy. I want The Left to push Public Housing as an issue in American political discourse. Public Housing should be heavily funded, improved and destigmatized. One of the reasons I do not want to be cremated when I die, is so they could revive me if that becomes possible in the future. Another reason I do not want to be cremated when I die, is so they can exhume my body if they later found I was a victim of murder

### **being nice to strangers at starbucks**

there is a phenomenon in suburban, drive-thru Starbucks, where people pay for the beverages ordered by the people in the car behind them. When I have gone to drive-thru Starbucks with my mom and sister, my mom has done that for the car behind. Other people have done it for my mom's car too. Why don't we do this for busy, city Starbucks? I would feel weird if a pedestrian bought me Starbucks, at a Starbucks in or near a major city center. It would be even weirder to buy someone Starbucks INSIDE a suburban Starbucks with a drive-thru. When you are alone in a suburban Starbucks, you instinctively react like a deer in the headlights. When you are alone in public in the suburbs, it feels like you are committing a crime. Why are we only able to do nice things for strangers when it is filtered thru a car, a Starbucks, money, and another car?



**the mole that used to be a little bit below and a little bit behind my ear**

I used to have a mole a little bit below and a little bit behind my ear. In other words, it was right on my hairline on my right jaw. I started shaving my face in high school, but I don't remember when exactly. One time I was shaving in high school and accidentally cut the mole. The mole felt weird as I touched it. My finger was bloody and the mole fell off. The mole kept growing back, but each time it was smaller. If you touched it, my skin would flake off. I don't have a scar there now. I don't know if I have a scar because it's a hard part of your face to look at in the mirror

## **I feel pain**

For the past few months, I have tried to callous over my pain. I had become more direct at telling people how I feel, but it was always in the context of being annoyed and lashing out. I don't feel like an angry person, and I always felt like a sad soul, but I have been coping with the pain I see in the world by disconnecting

I feel like this callous episode was useful at the time, but is now no longer useful. I found out three of the residents at my job died in the same week :( I see people hurting all the time

This pain swept over me all at once. No one should die while they're homeless. No one should feel the pain of being homeless. I want to grab the Powers that Be by their collars and shake them and say 'HOW CAN YOU LET THIS HAPPEN? How can you be in charge, and sleep knowing that people are hurting?'

## **Review: Wiz Khalifa's Weed Farm**

At first I thought this was a crappy clicker because it lacks depth. It felt simple compared to some other clickers like Clicker Heroes and Adventure Communist. It is about as complicated as, say, Adventure Capitalist, but feels like a kiddier version.

Weed Farm's mechanics are like Adventure Capitalist, in the sense that there's two primary currencies: 1 for money growth within a phase and then 1 for restarting a phase. They both grow exponentially. The improvement Weed Farm makes is that it feels appropriately paced, with little slow periods. It builds on the simple mechanics in a logical and satisfying way. It offers surprising levels of depth if you power through the repetition of the early and, to some extent, middle game.

My main reservation about this game is that it is simple. In terms of numbers and systems, it is rather bare bones. It is good at what it does, but it doesn't do more than other, similar games. Thankfully it isn't a clone, and it doesn't feel like a clone. It is a great game for passing time, but it doesn't have the complexity I'm currently looking for.

Rating: 7/10

**Review: 'All or Nothing' by O-Town**

This song is pretty bland, and I think that's why it is forgettable. However, this is the boy band song that comes closest to an old-school R&B belted sad melodrama song. I like it!

7/10

## **Review: 7-Eleven @ NE MLK and Weidler in Portland OR**

After work (I get off work late), I will walk across the bridge and down the street a few blocks, because the last bus leaves 35 minutes after work gets out. I would rather walk halfway home then sit at a bus stop for a half hour. A lot of the times I walk, I go to this 7-Eleven. I have been in this 7-Eleven about half a dozen times before this. Aside from those half a dozen times, I have only been to this 7-Eleven at around 12:30AM. I have never been here (I don't think) in daylight.

This is not the 7-Eleven you want to be in at 12:30AM. There are two cashiers working at this time. One guy is really good. One guy always seems really high. I know he smokes weed because one time he handed weed to the customer in front of me, so the customer could roll a blunt to share outside. Also, I think he's usually high on other things. He is very slow and seems confused while making transactions. The upside is he gives people stuff for free a lot. For example, I went in and got a Big Gulp and a hot dog for \$2.22. The only hot dog he had was old, so he gave it to me for free, so it was \$0.99 for a hot dog and a large Mtn Dew, it was dope.

Many of the customers are high. A lot of people who shop there look like they're into heroin, but some look like they're into meth. One time there were 3 Cali bros who were buying a pizza. They waited for the clerk to make the pizza in the in-store oven. A guy who seemed on heroin tried to pick a fight with the California bros. The California bros replied with things like 'don't do drugs' and 'you are why I don't do drugs'. The heroin user backed down and seemed sad. He shouted after the California bros 'everyone has their own issues, okay?!'. Myself and the clerk did not acknowledge this interaction. I felt really sad about it all.

If you are in NE Portland, there are better 7-Elevens (NE Weidler & 21st, NE MLK & Sumner, N Killingsworth & Greeley, and especially NE Killingsworth & 15th). I would not recommend coming here, at least not at 12:30-1AM, if you are easily bothered by shady characters. I think it's an alright 7-Eleven though, and it has its quirky occurrences.

## **One year for Halloween I wanted to be the Red Power Ranger,**

but my mom couldn't find a Red Power Ranger costume anywhere. Eventually I settled for a Blue Power Ranger costume. My neighbor Rocko got a red Power Ranger costume. I was really jealous. I grew up in a cul-de-sac and my parents didn't want me to go beyond a lightpost near the bend of the cul-de-sac. Before Halloween, Rocko came over to show me the Red Power Ranger costume. I was so intrigued by the costume, I tried to follow Rocko home. He lived beyond the lightpost, so I followed him to it and then walked back home sadly

Rocko's real first name was Rocky, which was actually Rocky Jr, because his dad was named Rocky, so he went by Rocko instead of going by his dad's name. Rocko had a half-brother named Liam. Liam was only a year older than Rocko. Liam had red hair and pale skin and the rest of Rocko's family had a dark complexion. Liam was literally the red-headed stepchild, except a half-child from the rest of the many siblings. I didn't understand this at the time, but the only thing that makes sense was Liam was conceived from an affair

I really didn't like Rocko. We would play a lot, but I don't know why because I usually got annoyed by him. He would eat top ramen raw, out of the package, and I didn't like that. I didn't like Rocko because he couldn't focus and didn't care about things, while I would get incredibly incredibly focus on specific things and cared about things a lot. I remember playing with Rocko in the yard on a hot summer day. Something he said or did ticked me off so I said 'Rocko, you're fired!'

One time, when I was young enough that my mom wouldn't leave me alone while she ran errands, and she ran to the bank, she left me at Rocko's family's house. I wasn't there long but I felt weird about the house. Rocko had lots of family members who I had never seen before, and his dad had a big mustache that bothered me. Their house was cluttered and dark. Not long after, I had a nightmare about their house, imagining it as a carnival. I only went to their house one more time in my life, for Rocko's birthday party. That time, we were mostly outside rather than inside. In the backyard they had a nice big deck. I liked their backyard more than the house

The last time I ever saw Rocko was in 12th grade at the North Auburn Taco Bell. I was in there, and Rocko was in there. They were having group interviews to work at Taco Bell, and Rocko was participating. I honestly forget if I was in there to buy Taco Bell or participate in the group interview. I don't remember applying to work at Taco Bell, but I don't know why else I would have been in Taco Bell alone

## **Police incident in Astoria, OR**

At around 7:30pm on August 4th, Izzy and I were walking in Astoria. We decided to eat dinner at Fort George Brewery, so we walked over. As we were entering, we saw a homeless man across the street walking down the sidewalk and a cop was following him asking questions.

We entered the restaurant and realized it would be a long wait, so we ended up leaving fast. By the time we exited moments later, the cop was yanking on a shirt that the homeless man was partially wearing. Izzy and I both immediately started filming and got closer to the incident.

As we were filming, the homeless guy kept saying 'help me' as the cop was still yanking on his shirt, seemingly accomplishing nothing but antagonizing this homeless guy. It was confusing what the cop was doing and why, because if he wanted to handcuff the homeless man, he easily could have. The homeless man wasn't resisting arrest, because he wasn't being detained, he was just being yanked on by a cop.

At this point, I heard someone from the restaurant shout 'quit filming and help him'. I felt confused by this, because I first assumed the person was shouting to help the homeless guy, but then realized he was shouting about helping the cops.

Then a guy approaches the situation from the restaurant and said 'don't worry, I'm an off-duty cop'. The guy then begins aiding the cop in handcuffing this guy. Then, a third guy comes out and offers his help detaining this guy.

As this was happening, a lady, who seemed connected with the 2 guys approached me and said, 'excuse me, what did he do?'

It seemed immediately clear she had ulterior motives about asking, so I said 'why are you asking?'

She said 'oh, I'm just wondering'



I said, 'well, this cop was harrassing this dude, and then 2 random guys came up to gang up on him.'

The lady replied, 'well, my friend told me he harassed her'. Her response did not surprise me at all, as she did what I anticipated she would do to begin with. I suspected she was affiliated with the men aiding the arrest, because I don't know why else she would have interjected herself.

So I said, '...what's your angle?'

She said, 'I just didn't know what was going on'.

Izzy, who had been nearby, said 'it sounds like you think you know exactly what went on.'

At this point, we began leaving. It became extremely apparent that poor people aren't allowed to exist in a weekend getaway town for Portland's liberal rich. If the homeless guy was rich, and was harassing women on property, rather than on the street, the cops would have never come. The cops would have never been called.

It was an extremely bothersome situation, that a cop would harass a homeless man, and then people would vocally oppose and confront us filming it. It made clear to me the type of adversity poor and homeless people face in America.

## **I moved across the country to go to grad school**

I moved from Portland OR to Philadelphia PA. I moved without a place to live, but staying at a friend's apartment from August 22nd-September 1st. I thought I would be able to get an apartment by September 1st. If not, I did have other options until I found a place. My friend Mary offered me a place to stay, and I could always stay at a hostel for example.

It is now August 28th and I have been here nearly a week. I thought I was going to get an apartment, but had no luck. The lady gave me the applications and told me what she needed. I did everything, and for some reason she changed her mind. I have spent at least 12 hours of everyday of the last week doing nothing but looking for housing, applying to housing, and looking for jobs. I have found nothing.

I start school today and I am going to an open house job interview. But I feel completely hopeless. I feel like I never should have applied for grad school, and I never should have come here. I miss my girlfriend and I miss my cat. I am bordering on homeless and I have no way to sustain my existence.

On Friday, I went to my department's orientation. I accidentally slept in and was an hour late, due to the fact that I had previously been working swing shift, would stay up late after work, going to bed around 3 or 4 am. Now I am on the east coast, putting that schedule 3 hours forward, making me constantly fighting being nocturnal. I arrived at the orientation and came in extremely panicked. It was clear I was out of sorts and the department coordinator calmed me and told me it would be okay. I was a nervous wreck. I went to speak with the department head to schedule my classes. We talked a little bit and he said 'I'm a little surprised you didn't reach out to Brian [one of my profs] more before coming here'. Something about him saying this made me break down. I started crying. I was so embarrassed.

Since then, things have not gotten better. I am constantly cycling from drastic moods, multiple times a day. I seem to have a major panic attack every evening. I told multiple

people that I was thinking about coming back, and they all told me to be strong. I don't feel like being strong anymore. I will stay here, I will stay strong, but I'm losing my will. My last day to drop classes is September 11th. The way I see it is I have until then to have some tangible improvements to my life...or I might have no choice but to leave. This all feels like a weird dream sometimes. Nothing has worked out for me, at all. :(

## **the Right of Juggalos to Self-Determination**

The juggalo march to protest the government targeting them as a terrorist organization is scheduled to happen on September 16th. This was scheduled on the National Mall in Washington DC. Meanwhile, a right-wing group organized a second rally, also at the National Mall, at the same time, at the same place, as the Juggalo event. This other event is called the Mother of all Rallies, and will feature alt-right people, as well as general members of the contemporary right-reactionary movement

These dueling protests have gotten a lot of press. A lot of people are anticipating a clash between the Juggalos and the right wingers. I am not convinced this will necessarily happen, especially because last that I read, right wingers are backing down from their rally.

What this piece is about is, what I perceive as, leftists attempting to reterritorialize the struggles of the juggalos against the state and reactionaries. However, my claim will be that, whether there's a clash between juggalos and alt-right or not, there is benefit of the juggalos clashing with reactionaries on their own terms, for their own reasons, rather than them clashing with reactionaries as a stand-in for conflict between leftists and righties.

The main reason I'm opposed to explicit left reterritorialization of the Juggalos is that the Juggalos are already apart of the working class, and assuming they aren't class traitors (which all cultural markers indicate they are not, re: pride in a working class extended family identity), they are already a part of the left. If you are a worker and you don't apologize for right wing, exploitative power relations, then you are leftist, who just may (or may not) be lacking in class consciousness.

What the left should attempt to do is widen the boundaries of our conception of the Left. Right now, the tendency is to make a similar move that far right people do, which is recruitment to the ideological 'tribe'. Leftists are people who understand either Marxist/ancom/leftcom etc philosophy and see how it applies to real life. Their main political marker is adhering to this theoretical framework.

I am a leftist myself, and I regularly participate in what I described in the last paragraph. I'm not saying that 'recruitment' to leftist ideology is in anyway bad. But, that should not be considered the only way to bring power to a leftist movement.

Always remember that the primary marker of Leftist Thought is material, and the primary marker of Right Wing Thought is cultural/identity-based. From Marx ('The history of all hitherto existing society is the history of class struggles.') to Kropotkin ('All things are for all.') to Bordiga ('To exploit living labour, capital must destroy dead labour which is still useful.') — no matter what examples of both leftist thinkers, and the quick pull-quotes used for them, you get the idea. Leftist theory has traditionally always come down to the best way to distribute material wealth.

Right wing ideology always revolves around culture, nation, and identity. For example, I pulled a Hitler quote; from a 1935 speech he said, 'National Socialism is a doctrine that has reference exclusively to the German people. Bolshevism lays stress on international mission.' Even though Hitler is using the 'socialist' title, the modifier of 'national' completely alters the context in which 'socialism' works — acknowledged by Hitler himself in this quote. 'Bolshevism', ie actual Socialism, is an international mission because the truths from Communist material analysis is true, independent of culture. So when Hitler claims 'National Socialism' is for Germans only, he is saying it is more concerned with preserving the cultural and national identity of ethnic Germans primarily, which (even if Hitler was genuinely committed to socialism) makes it no longer a socialist ideology, and, actually, a far right ideology (clearly).

Of course, there are leftist positions that are oriented on identity. For example, black advocates are advocating based on race/culture/identity, but in advocacy of an ethnic group that has systemically been materially exploited and punished. Even black nationalists, although advocating some sort of nationalism, are doing so in order to create a material condition that would better serve their race, which has historically been systemically, materially disadvantaged. I don't support black nationalism for the same reason I don't support nationalism, or even nations, but I do in the sense that the ideology is backed by material disparity. I agree with Mao's position that when there's a

colonized/exploited group, there will be 2 resistances: the nationalists who wish to usurp the colonizing/exploiting class, and become that themselves, and the communists who wish to destroy the system entirely. I am definitely on the side of the latter, but unlike the KMT, I am sympathetic to the black nationalist movement.

And then on the right wing side of things, there are material/economic policy, like 'trickle down economics' and other bullshit like that. These types of arguments from the right always presuppose that we are all equal under capitalism, and we are all getting these opportunities (which is, again, bullshit). But just as culture-based politics in favor of a culture that has systemically materially exploited is leftist, so too is economic-based politics in favor of deregulation and privatization right wing (although it's based in material). All you have to do is look to Nixon's advisor John Ehrlichman's famous quote about the drug war in America, to know that right-wing economic policy is dominant culture preservation politics:

*'We knew we couldn't make it illegal to be either against the war or black, but by getting the public to associate the hippies with marijuana and blacks with heroin, and then criminalizing both heavily, we could disrupt those communities. We could arrest their leaders, raid their homes, break up their meetings, and vilify them night after night on the evening news. Did we know we were lying about the drugs? Of course we did.'*

Having said all of this, how does it relate to Juggalos and the Left? My argument is that juggalos, as a subculture rooted in the working class, they face unique material challenges. They are explicitly protesting the perceived unjust categorization of themselves as a gang. This classification is, without a doubt, class antagonism.

The confusion comes from the fact that far-right ideology is based around reifying the dominant culture. Since alt-right understands politics as a culture war, or, to quote Milo "politics is downstream of culture", then the immediate understanding of juggalos is cultural. They have a distinct subculture, so that is the most immediate way to identify them politically.

However, this reduces juggalos to an apolitical social group. I recently listened to Gavin McInnes on Joe Rogan's podcast, and he said something so illuminating about the alt-right position. In regards to antifa and his Proud Boys/alt-right protesters, he said 'it's ultimately just the mods and rockers', suggesting that these street protests boiled down to 'one side likes Elvis, one side likes the Who' (none of these are direct quotes by the way, but it is what he said). THIS IS QUINTESSENTIALLY WHAT I'M OPPOSED TO. McInnes, being the bourg capitalist that he is, has no sense of what material violence is, and that this violence is perpetuated by the state. He thinks he is a member of some club whose mascot is Donald Trump or Pepe, and they're against another club.

To tie this all up, my issue is with the Left trying reterritorialize juggalos as a cultural club as part of the Left. My issue with this way of thinking has multiple dimensions:

1. Juggalos, as a working class subculture, faces its own versions of capitalist violence against them, and doesn't need the radical Left to claim them. They are fighting their 'leftist' fight themselves, the way they understand it.
2. Thinking the Left could claim juggalos is thinking in similar terms as McInnes and the alt-right. It is thinking 'there are two young extreme political groups in America that are opposed — the Radical Left and the alt-right. We must take these apolitical social clubs and reterritorialize them into our category.' But that ignores that Juggalos already are part of the Left, by virtue of being proudly working class and anti-authority.
3. **For the alt-right, your identity is something you embrace, embody, and politicize. For the Left, your identity is your class — your relationship to capital.** So, as long as juggalos aren't flagrantly being class traitors, they are comrades. If juggalos were behaving as class traitors, I respect their group to manage that in the way they do.

## **Fire Pro Wrestling World review: if Tony Hawk was a wrestling game**

Today, December 18th, Fire Pro Wrestling World is released as a complete game. However, it has been available through Steam early access since July, so I have played it a lot this summer.

Even to people who have played Fire Pro, it may seem bizarre to describe it like a Tony Hawk game. A better metaphor may be: Tony Hawk games are to playing with Tech Decks as Fire Pro Wrestling World is to playing with wrestling action figures.

It's not just a fluffy description either: the gameplay is similar, although not blatantly so. In Tony Hawk, you are placed in a level where you are in motion. As you approach obstacles, you perform different moves, based on the obstacle. If it's a halfpipe, you do a grab; clearing a gap, you do a flip; approaching a ledge, you do a grind. In Fire Pro, you are placed in a ring with an opponent. As you approach the opponent, you lock up and whoever times their move best performs that move. You similarly have 3 categories of main movesets—light, medium, and heavy, as well as a whip button, which flings the opponent to the rope or ringpost.

There's more to Tony Hawk and Fire Pro than this, but they have similar core mechanics and gameplay loop. They are both games about having several types of moves, and performing the right move at the right time.

The biggest appeal of Fire Pro, and another reason I compare it to playing with wrestling action figures, is the customizability. Downloading created characters from Steam Workshop is very easy.

People have uploaded thousands of characters, from perfect replicas of your favorite wrestlers to Spongebob and Homer Simpson. You will find multiple versions of obscure Japanese wrestlers you've never heard of, and more.

Creating characters yourself can be extremely rewarding, but it is daunting. Designing characters isn't for everyone, because it can take several hours to make one perfect.



For hardcore wrestling fans though, designing a wrestler down to the moveset is a wet dream.

One last feature of this game is the in-depth ability to simulate matches between computers. This might seem boring, and I never thought I would watch simulated matches. But, the game offers a high level of customizability to a character's psychology, such as which moves they prioritize and when. Because of this level of detail, watching simulated matches can make you feel like the booker of your own wrestling promotion, watching the matches you orchestrated.

Overall, it's an amazing game. It might be light on features, for example, a story mode is absent and would be appreciated. But the game is \$20, and the amount of depth makes all of the features that are present highly replayable. It's a game that has no narrative, or even a sense progression, but it gives you tools to make the type of fun you want.

If you are a pro wrestling fan, or even a Tony Hawk fan, and want a game that's \$20 or less, I highly recommend Fire Pro.

## **Anthony Bourdain's contribution to travel writing**

Just to preface my post: I wanted to wait a little bit after Anthony Bourdain died to make a post about him, because truthfully, Bourdain as a personality didn't make that much of a mark on me. His personality was likable, although more abrasive than I would want to hang out with. At the same time, I really respect and like Anthony Bourdain, mostly because of his approach to travel documentary. In this post, I will generally look at travel as a genre of documentary, and what Bourdain contributed to that that is worth preserving.

Travel writing and documentary as a genre is rather new, but has had many trends and periods in style. Since travel writing and documentary is a genre that synthesizes many other schools and media, such as history, geography, sociology etc, the genre has often shifted a lot as different aspects of travel or emphasized or deemphasized.

For example, if you read travel memoir from the 70s, it's very "stranger in a strange land", with a foreign observer, who is a cultural place holder for the reader. A lot of YouTube documentary follows a similar approach, by utilizing travelogues, itineraries, commentary, day-to-day documentation etc.

Another example of travel documentary would be the hyper-consumerist commercial type documentaries. The quintessential example is in the 2000s when Travel Channel was basically the Las Vegas channel, where every show felt like a half hour commercial, albeit informational and entertaining (this was the same era where everything on History Channel was something about Hitler). And, of course there's been numerous other forms of travel writing and documentary as well.

Before I switch to Bourdain however, I want to highlight another writer and tv program: Rick Steves' Europe, which is in many ways, the Cadillac of travel shows. It includes some travelogue moments and glimpses into Steves' travel (although they seem heavily produced). It includes the travel promotion seen in Travel Channel documentaries, but with much less PR and commodification.

However, above all else, Rick Steves' Europe is informative. It presents you with so much information about a place, that you begin to form a picture of how that place works as a system. Usually, Rick Steves contextualizes his locations in terms of history and culture, tying together a sense of place through those elements.

So what about Bourdain? I will get to him, but I want to preface my thoughts moving forward: I'm not educated in Travel documentary, nor have I tried to systemically understand the medium. Because of that, any comparison I make might seem wrong, but just bare with me.

The impact Bourdain has on travel writing is he was able to, like Rick Steves, synthesize elements of a place, so we can understand the place as a system. If Steves primarily presents a place through the lens of history and culture, then Bourdain famously does the same with food.

If you watch No Reservation or Parts Unknown, you may think "this is nothing like stuffy, PBS friendly Rick Steves", and in terms of aesthetic and tone, you would be right. The reason I'm drawing a parallel between these shows is take a specific lens to understand a place, and everything the show presents is under that lens. The tone, style, and aesthetics of Bourdain's shows don't come first, they're the natural tone that follows when someone like Anthony Bourdain makes a travel show through the lens of food. In the same way, the tone, style, and aesthetics of Rick Steves' Europe naturally follows when you make a travel show about cultural landmarks and history.

Ultimately, the most interesting impact of Anthony Bourdain's travel writing is by taking a dense and informational approach to a specific aspect of travel. For Bourdain, it was food. This opens the doors to many systems that someone could make the focal point of travel documentary. For example, a travel show episode about Singapore, and centered around what is imported and exported from the Port of Singapore would be really interesting. It would also offer the viewer a thorough understanding of a place, from a specific perspective. And that specific perspective would necessarily create a different style of documentary than Anthony Bourdain's style.

This is what I think is most valuable to take from Anthony Bourdain. And unfortunately, you can see Bourdain's influence on travel documentary, if you poke around youtube enough. Unfortunately the main takeaway that a lot of people take from Bourdain isn't his systemic approach to understanding a place, but rather his focus on food. This has led to a lot of "food diary" style travel guides, that are basically a non-cohesive list of restaurants. I hope that in the future, people will begin to make travel documentary the way Bourdain did — with a systemic focus based around a specific topic — rather than just making travel documentary about the same stuff Bourdain did.

## **Reality show twists on the first week of Big Brother 20!**

Big Brother 20, so far, seems like a great departure from Big Brother 19. Last season was hated by most fans for several reasons, and all of those reasons can mostly be traced to the fact that Paul was on the show. Every twist at the beginning of the game was in service of helping Paul, and the twists that were introduced later were meant to potentially counter Paul. But by the third week or so, it was too late. No twist was going to get rid of Paul, because Production didn't want to over-interfere with twists, and the house was already too devoted to Paul to get him out. Most importantly, Production seemed to want him there.

This season is already different, and not just because of the obvious reason (no Paul or returnees), but also because the twists are supplemental to the regular gameplay. Some people have said about the season that it's stripped down, back to basics, without gimmicks. This is actually completely untrue, because the first week of Big Brother 20 has actually been nothing but gimmicks. We haven't seen regular game mechanics except for an HOH competition and a nomination ceremony. This is especially refreshing, considering how fond Big Brother has been of their unfair, first day evictions.

I will look at these twists from the first week of Big Brother 20, and understand the characteristics of these twists. Then I will see why these twists have been effective and well-received.

Last season, the big opening twist was Paul was going back into the house. This is already established as a bad choice, but it's the way he was integrated which was especially egregious. For one, Paul's introduction was initiated by Kevin anonymously getting \$10,000. Paul then entered the house, and one of the houseguests was to be evicted in his place. Then, Paul had to select half the house to give immunity "friendship bracelets". To top this all off, they did an America vote for an award. Since Paul was liked in BB18, and the houseguest viewers knew the best by far, he won. The award was an unprecedented 3 weeks of absolute safety.

The biggest issue with all of these gimmicks is they were presented as neutral gimmicks, but practically, they clearly all benefited Paul. They knew someone would anonymously take the \$10,000. They knew that if Paul didn't get some help, he would be targeted first, as the sole veteran. So, they let Paul "save" half the people in the house. Then, practically gave Paul three weeks of immunity, knowing that America would vote for him. It's kind of like how laws aren't explicitly written regarding race, but they're used to enforce racism: the twists weren't explicitly benefiting anyone, but they were only there to benefit Paul.

In comparison, the new season's twists mirrored some of the twists from last season. BB20 had a twist where half the houseguests were safe on the first week, like BB19 (and BBCAN6). In BB19, the immunity was chosen by Paul, and in BBCAN6, when it was randomly chosen by a random houseguest. But in BB20, the ability to save half the houseguests was won after two competitions. Then, Julie Chen added the detail that they would be kept safe, or not, based on groups of 4 from when they entered the Big Brother house. This was a twist with more than one impact. On the one hand, it limited the winner's power, but on the other, it reduced some blowback, as the winner wasn't individually picking everyone.

Then, we got the twists of Kaycee wearing the rainbow leotard and Sam as the robot. People have been more critical of this twist, mainly because it's a much worse punishment for Sam. I would also argue the robot twist isn't terrible in itself, but it seems much worse having to do it at the beginning of the game, when everyone is getting to know each other.

But, this type of individual punishment is good overall, because it directly affects people's social life in the house, which indirectly affects their social gameplay. The basic rules of Big Brother are good, and they're a reason people watch.

The first week twists in Big Brother 20 have done things that disliked twists don't. They were supplemental to regular gameplay, rather than changing regular gameplay. The first week twists didn't feel guided like the Producers are purposely influencing things

(although, this is always happening, to varying degrees), but instead, felt more like variables added into a system of variables.

As a final example, we got more twists later in the week. Sam won the fan vote to choose a reward. The reward was that Sam is able to save herself, or someone else who has been evicted in the first 4 weeks. If it's not used, it will automatically be used on the evictee on the 4th week. This power is like Jess's gimmick in BB19, the Halting Hex. The difference is the Hex just stopped a week and restarted it, with no eviction. Jess's was also only good through two weeks, not four.

When you compare them, the BB19 twist was reacting to Paul's dominance, trying to give Jess one last chance, while the BB20 twist feels like one of many elements.

### **Three ways to fix Roman Reigns**

WWE has clearly had a problem with Roman Reigns for about 4 years now. Leading up to Wrestlemania 31, Reigns got injured in the latter part of 2014. Even though he was injured at the beginning of his singles push, WWE kept promoting him during this time, and fans became increasingly weary. Reigns won WWE's fan vote for Wrestler of the Year. Fans were befuddled and some suggested WWE fixed the voting so Reigns would win. It was clear WWE picked "their guy". This was confirmed at Royal Rumble 2015, when Roman won, compounded with Daniel Bryan being eliminated like a jabroni in the same match.

This led us down a long path of crowd resentment. The Roman Reigns story of the past 4 years has been a series of moments where the audience anticipates the heel turn so much that they think it's happening, only to realize it was just a one time remark, not an actual turn. Or, like when Reigns won the WWE Championship off of Sheamus on RAW in December 2015, the crowd thinking "wow, they actually pulled off face Roman Reigns," only for him to cut an incredibly flat, overly scripted promo the next week.

In other words, Roman Reigns' singles career is so marked by ups and downs, that are instantly undercut by different ups and downs, and mixed in with a lot of generic oatmeal chicanery, that none of it means anything. In my opinion, this is the main reason people boo Roman Reigns' wrestling. Roman defenders often point out that Roman actually isn't a terrible wrestler, puts on decent-to-sometimes-great matches, and audiences preemptively judge his matches. Although Roman doesn't wrestle in my favorite style, these people are mostly right. But the wrestling is a secondary reason Roman gets booted. More than anything, it's because, whether Roman does good or not, we know it won't amount in change to the status quo.

Because of that, I don't think turning Roman heel is the single key to fix him. It's more important to change his character's status quo. Of course, a heel turn is the best example of changing the status quo. But at the same time, one can easily imagine a Roman Reigns heel turn that looks negligibly different than current face Roman, and no



one wants that. So, here are the 3 ways I would fix Roman (yes, all of them do involve turning him heel):

#### 1. Team Roman Reigns with the returning Jason Jordan

I've seen several people suggest this one, and I see why. It requires relatively little effort to mess up the storytelling. Rollins and Jordan were tag team champs where Rollins was a face and Jordan was a heel. Jordan can get some of the most legitimate heel heat in WWE right now, and Rollins is on a hot streak. Add in Reigns and Rollins' history and the feud writes itself, it almost fits together too easy.

But the easiness is why this isn't my ideal method. Since it's a storyline that will write itself, it isn't enough of a change for Roman Reigns. This storyline would only be interesting because Reigns would turn heel, but otherwise it feels like typical WWE, and Reigns' character probably wouldn't be any different.

So while that's a believable and potentially good way to fix Roman, these next two are better.

#### 2. Take Roman off tv for 6 months, and bring him back heel

Maybe one of the biggest knocks against Roman is that he's simply overexposed. This, with Roman's relative lack of character (what is he even supposed to represent or stand for) causes a lot of the audience fatigue. So my idea is take him off tv, and commit to that for 6 months. There are a number of ways they could execute this. What I would do is use kayfabe reasoning like a loser-leaves-town match.

I would put the match at a big PPV, where the stakes felt real, because most loser leaves-town-style matches now feel fabricated to raise the stakes, with little perceived chance of someone leaving. Then, I would commit to six or more months, because people will be skeptical that WWE would actually keep Roman off tv.

Summerslam is already shaping up, and it doesn't look like WWE will go this route, but here's what I'd do: at Summerslam, Roman loses a match and is "fired". He doesn't show up again until after the Royal Rumble, and he doesn't wrestle again until Wrestlemania. In fact, let him wrestle at indie promotions at this time, and have WWE formally release a "We wish Roman luck on his future endeavors" statement.

Meanwhile, with Roman gone, let Braun become the Universal Champion. Then, I'd develop Strauman's character direction in the way it largely has already gone. I would continue highlighting him as an antihero face who wreaks havoc. I would also escalate Stephanie McMahon's and/or Kurt Angle's objection to Strowman wreaking havoc of the show and causing destruction.

Then, at the Rumble, have someone from Smackdown win. On the RAW after the Rumble, Stephanie McMahon comes out to the ring and says "the winner of the Royal Rumble is on Smackdown, so we need a formidable opponent for Braun Strowman. Well, we have something in mind." She would continue teasing a representative of the corporate-governing body to challenge Strowman. I imagine, even with the 6 month break, working the indies etc., people will still suspect Roman. The way I would throw people off is tease a potential heel turn with Seth Rollins, returning to the Authority. Or, since Dean Ambrose would be wrestling again by then, tease him joining the Authority, due to a personal vendetta against Strowman — something like that.

When the build-up is substantial and the audience is ready, reveal Roman Reigns as wrestling on behalf of the Authority figures. In fact, draw as many parallels between heel Roman Reigns and how real life Roman Reigns is perceived. For example, treat Roman Reigns as "Vince McMahon's guy".

The cool thing about this plan is it's a quintessential WWE storyline. It has shades of Stone Cold, Randy Orton, Seth Rollins, etc. At the same time, Roman Reigns is so stagnant that we can hardly imagine WWE doing this with Roman.

3. Give Roman Reigns a ridiculous gimmick change

This would be my preferred way of fixing Roman. I would do something similar to plan 2: write Roman off tv by losing a match. This method doesn't require a big PPV loss, because it doesn't require the audience believing anything per se.

So Roman loses a "loser-leaves-town" style match. He's off tv for a month maximum. Then, he returns with a ridiculous, early-90s style gimmick: Roman the Barbarian, Roman Khan, Roman the Impaler, Roman the Hun, etc. etc.

Basically, I would do Roman Reigns the way they did Hulk Hogan's Mr. America, Owen Hart's Blue Blazer, and the whole "The Machines" angle from 80s WWF. These angles had varying degrees of acknowledging the true identities, but, on some layer of kayfabe, they are also different characters.

Make Roman Reigns a non-speaking, villainous character heel, with a manager. Have him be a "jobber to the stars" type, where he functions like a boss fight before reaching the "Final Boss"/title belt holder.

The reason I like this is because, for doing a typical WWE wrestling style, Roman really isn't that bad. I like a lot of his matches. I would like them a lot more if he was a different character though. Just let Roman wrestle in something goofy for six months! And then take it from there!

Although, like the other two options, I imagine you will have to turn Roman heel, once he returns as regular Roman.

# The People's Sickle

(Dec 21, 2017 - Feb 8, 2018)

**The People's Sickle** was my more active blog, that happened concurrent to a *convenience store inside a casino*. This blog was much more active, and had a much more specific tone. It was a communist blog, but I wrote it to be very brash and antagonistic. I posted on it everyday, so this is a pretty curated collection.

This blog burned out fairly quickly, because I couldn't maintain the same posting rate, but more importantly, the tone. I collected myself to then make my current blog, *undergroundmall.xyz*, which has been much more easy to maintain.

**Parasite Peter Thiel no longer involved in artificial island nation, now that it is meant to help people**

The Daily Mail wrote an extensive article about Parasite Peter Thiel, renowned for making billions while contributing nothing to society, about how he funded an island nation. You can read the article [here](#).

It has been reported frequently that Peter Thiel invested money into his island nation for a long time now. But this article is the first time the year of 2020 is mentioned as a goal year. It is also now reported that Thiel is no longer involved, and it is no longer framed as a libertarian utopia. Instead, it's now presented as a defense against rising sea levels.

Thiel, known for being both a capitalist vampire, due to leeching value from our labor, as well as a literal vampire, due to bathing in blood, would have been able to do as much weird shit as he wanted on his libertarian utopia island. For all we know, he was planning a Hostel-esque, pay-to-murder scheme. Shockingly, now that Thiel is no longer connected, it is framed as something that would actually help people.

## **In our Landian reality, cryptocurrency firm opens a crypto-exclusive café**

Before the large dip in bitcoin value last Friday, [Reuters reported](#) that a crypto-exclusive cafe opened in Singapore. Around this same time, [the Singapore Central Bank](#) urged Singaporeans to be very careful when investing in cryptocurrency.

With an imminent crash for bitcoin, foreshadowed by the massive dip last Friday, this cafe offers some things worth considering. For one, it makes sense that Singapore would be the first place a cashless, crypto-exclusive physical store would open.

Singapore has long been a Landian wet dream, in the sense that it might be the closest thing the world has to a “neocameralist” state, ie, a nation-state that is functionally run like a business.

Singapore, being one of the four Asian tigers, and being less directly in the shadow of global political forces like Hong Kong is, has the material conditions that are ripe for Land’s neocameralist system proposed in *Dark Enlightenment*. Singapore is in many ways the future, being a walled off citystate, that imports foreign labor to construct a utopia for the strictly regulated residents.

Singapore is also the closest thing to a nationstate resort, having more of a cosmopolitan identity than a conventional “national” identity. William Gibson put it best: “Disneyland with the death penalty”. Singapore gestures to a potential future-to-come—namely, a world run by corporate micro states.

Even though the state of bitcoin is one of uncertainty and impending disarray, this cafe is the type of thing cryptocurrency needs to survive. Right now, crypto is so speculative because most of the people informing its value are people hoarding the wealth, purely as a non-Wall Street form of investment.

When bitcoin crashes, because it inevitably will, it is unclear where crypto can go from there. The state of the world has already answered that a currency outside of the State is desired, maybe necessary (not necessary in an ideal or constructive way, but necessary to the material conditions of the world as-is). And maybe, Singapore, who is

already answering the practicality question of crypto with this cafe, might have the base to nourish a thriving cryptocurrency of the future.

## **Silicon Valley hiring Feds, further establishing Porky as our overlord**

In case it hasn't become clear enough, Silicon Valley is inching towards a position of a pseudo-State government. [NPR has reported](#) that Silicon Valley is increasingly hiring former feds, in order to privately and internally fight against cybercrimes.

Private tech corporations having a digital Pinkerton crew, and privately investigating criminal activity, often without reporting it to the Feds, is accelerating us even deeper into a Panopticon future than Foucault predicted.

Of course, a lot of the crimes highlighted by NPR are repugnant crimes that should be investigated, like child abuse. But the article gestures towards the alarming element of it all: now private companies have a lot more information about us than even the Feds do.

I don't want the Feds to know anymore about me than they do already, but for the first time in history, tech-Porkies know more about us than they ever have before, and they know more than the government does.

Consider all of this, in relation to [this piece](#), written by Justin O'Beirne. It's long but worth reading. The basic gist is that Google has such an extensive access to data that they are able to automatically add massive amounts of detail and data to Google Maps. The features they have added are truly staggering, as Google Maps is now able to represent our world, down to the shed in your yard, the the air conditioning system on top of your office building, and even the bay windows on your house.

All of this begs the question: if Google is able to create a virtual replica of the world, if Google and other companies are able to hire ex-Feds for private security, and if Google is able to, for example, provide all Americans with free cloud storage via Google Drive, **then why can't the U.S. government do these things?**

The immediate answer is to ask back, "Why would the U.S. government do something that useful?" because the American government might be one of the most inefficient



entities in America. They can afford to be inefficient, because paying them for their “services” is mandatory.

But a bunch of technocrat billionaires have begun offering useful services, while requiring seemingly so little from us, and the U.S. government offers so little useful services, while requiring seemingly so much from us. On top of that, the technocrats are privately investigating and enforcing laws, and the U.S. government is shoving their thumbs up their ass, while their pig army the police force murders protects us.

The acceleration towards a cyberpunk tech-libertarian dystopia rages forward.

## **Middle Aged Edgelord thinks regurgitating what rich people force him to think is countercultural**

[The Guardian published an article](#) last week about a MAGA chud who thinks he's counter culture because he vandalizes his city with images of the President of the USA.

I am going to dissect some of the cringiest parts of this article. As I do so, please keep in mind this guy is **49 years old. FORTY FUCKING NINE YEARS OLD!** He is old enough to be my dad, and is in fact, older than my mom. Without further ado:

*In the Trump era, the right, however, has its own guerrilla artist: Sabo, a former US marine who works from an apartment-cum-studio in Los Angeles beneath a sign that says "Fuck Tibet". Another says "Fuck peace"*

First of all, we get the tidbit that he was in the U.S. military, which should surprise no one going forward. Then we get the hilarious "Fuck Tibet" line. It's like he saw a bumper sticker on a Volvo in the 80s (remember, he was in high school in the 80s) and always thought "triggered libs" want to Free Tibet, completely oblivious that the American liberal "Free Tibet" position is a center-left, liberal critique of a far-left government (pre- and early-Dengist China)

*"I think leftism is a mental disorder," Sabo, 49, said in an interview at his home. "I truly believe I'm fighting the good fight."*

It seems like quite the jab from The Guardian putting his age here, highlighting the absurdity of a 49 year old man saying the bumper sticker slogan that all suburban high schoolers with conservative parents echo.

*"Republicans are the new punk," said Sabo, echoing a slogan on his T-shirt also adorned with an image of Trump in a three-piece suit, looking rather rakish, giving the finger.*

Either The Guardian is continuing to highlight how much of a goon this guy is, juxtaposing the tired “new punk” line with the image of Trump, or he is just so blatantly a goon on his own.

I get it though, if you are a 16 year-old fedora nerd, and you lurk on 4chan and like Donald Trump because “xD kek”, and the jocks bully you. Then, you will cling to your shitty politics and feel punk rock about it. If you are 49 years old, you have absolutely no excuse. If you are 49 and identify as punk for any reason, you are a child.

*Another billboard declares that “Black lives are just matter”*

And here’s an example of his art. This stood out to me because it fucking means nothing. It’s like if a shitty Weird Al knockoff was given 5 minutes to come up with right-wing graffiti.

There’s more funny tidbits in the article, for example, he Photoshopped Ted Cruz’s head on a cool person’s body, and put a toilet seat over a portrait of Obama.

Basically, this guy is Mr. Brainwash, but he takes himself seriously. Remember Mr.

Brainwash —a parody made by Banksy (*fucking Banksy*) **seven years ago** is more self aware than this dude.

## **Trump threw a hissy fit because Mama Russia and Papa China may have given DPRK oil**

China and Russia are currently playing a game of “Don’t Wake Imperialist Daddy” where China and Russia are the players, the fridge is DPRK, and Trump’s lazy ass is playing golf, only waking to whatever Fox News is bleating about. (I realize the title uses the opposite metaphor here, but you get the idea).

[Reuters reported](#) that China denies these accusations, and [another report about Russia](#) that seems at least a little more legitimate.

Reuters writes:

*China on Thursday blocked a U.S. effort at the United Nations to blacklist six foreign-flagged ships — five of which were mainland-China- or Hong Kong-owned — that Washington believes had engaged in illicit trade with North Korea, a U.N. Security Council diplomat said.*

*Trump said on Twitter on Thursday that China had been “caught RED HANDED” allowing oil into North Korea and that would prevent “a friendly solution” to the crisis over Pyongyang’s development of nuclear-tipped missiles capable of hitting the United States. In a subsequent New York Times interview, Trump explicitly tied his administration’s trade policy with China, North Korea’s neighbor and lone major ally, to cooperation in resolving the North Korea standoff.*

As anyone should be, I was skeptical that China was actually giving oil to DPRK, mostly because Xi seems willing to placate Trump’s hissy fits and take the high road on issues like this. After this passage, it seems clear the U.S. tried to throw its weight around at the U.N. in a way that would impact China. China said no, and Trump hates being told no. Trump knows the way to work up the American public is to drag DPRK through the dirt, and that’s what he resorted to.

The U.S. hasn't disclosed its evidence about China giving DPRK oil, and the clearest through-line in this situation is U.S. wanted the U.N. to blacklist Chinese ships and China said no. Those are the only tangible facts we are given.

Regarding Russia, Reuters writes:

*The sales of oil or oil products from Russia, the world's second biggest oil exporter and a veto-wielding member of the United Nations Security Council, breach U.N. sanctions, the security sources said.*

*The transfers in October and November indicate that smuggling from Russia to North Korea has evolved to loading cargoes at sea since Reuters reported in September that North Korean ships were sailing directly from Russia to their homeland. "The Russian vessels made transfers at sea to the North Koreans," the first security source, who spoke on condition of anonymity, told Reuters. The source said the transfers of oil or oil products took place on several occasions and were a breach of sanctions.*

Russia however, has denied this, but it does seem more convincing that a transfer is going on here.

The question remains who is actually transferring oil to DPRK. There is a tendency in the press, especially American press, to reduce actions to State actors when useful and private actors when useful. But we know Russia and China are capitalist (or, at least in the case of China, a revisionist Marxist state with capitalist elements) and that means there are private actors with varying levels of state ties.

The reason I bring this up is a [third article from Reuters](#) from yesterday:

*South Korean authorities have seized a Panama-flagged vessel suspected of transferring oil products to North Korea in violation of international sanctions, a customs official said on Sunday.*

[...]

*The ship can carry 5,100 tonnes of oil and has a crew mostly from China and Myanmar, Yonhap News Agency reported, adding that South Korea's intelligence and customs officials are conducting a joint probe into the vessel.*

[...]

*On Friday, South Korea said that in late November it seized the Hong Kong-flagged Lighthouse Winmore, which is suspected of transferring as much as 600 tons of oil to the North Korea-flagged Sam Jong 2.*

China's Foreign Ministry, responding to a question from Reuters on the blocking, said Beijing always fully and strictly implemented Security Council resolutions.

*"At the same time, any measures taken by the Security Council must have a basis in conclusive and actual proof. China will continue to participate in the work of the relevant Security Council sanctions committee on this principle," it said in a short statement, without elaborating.*

Given the fact that the known oil ship was from Hong Kong, it complicates the narrative pushed about China, as Hong Kong governs itself.

Also, the fact that the ship was Panama flagged complicated things, not because the ship is from Panama (many ship owners flag ships with the [Panamanian flag for convenience](#)), but because it's likely from a private company on some level.

One final factor is even though China is still denying the transfer of oil, they have bared down a bit in saying "any measures taken by the Security Council must have a basis in conclusive and actual proof." This statement reads like China saying "yes, Imperialist Papa, we're following your dumbass rules, and even if we weren't, you'd have to deal with it."

The impact of all this is clearly DPRK is entitled to international trade for resources, and the U.S. should have butt out a long time ago. But it's heartening that other countries

are the sweet mom willing to sneak dessert to DPRK, put in time-out by the drunk, asshole dad America (yes, this piece is loaded with several mixed parenting metaphors).

Trump talks big, but he did run on an anti-warhawk position, to some extent, and I don't think he wants his legacy to be the "North Korean War" president. Not only that, but

China, and to some extent Russia, are becoming bigger players in the international arena, and there's increasingly more at stake if Trump pisses off China.

The future accelerates forward comrades.

## **Chairman Xi's new year statement makes promises that U.S. Bourgeois politicians would never make**

For new years, Chairman Xi made a statement About the goals of China moving forward. A lot of the statement is your normal political talk. And admittedly, the most important part of the speech, Xi's vow to eliminate poverty in China by 2020, is probably unobtainable.

The main reason I'm highlighting this speech though, is I've seen several western "leftists"—both puritanical ultras and leftcoms, and Sinophobic liberals and Democratic Cops of America types—criticize Xi over this speech. But the thing worth remembering is Xi's goals are never EVER things that U.S. politicians would claim.

Here are some excerpts from Xinhua:

*"We will take the opportunity of celebrating the 40th anniversary of the reform and opening-up in 2018 to further carry out reform, as reform and opening-up is the path we must take to make progress in contemporary China and to realize the Chinese dream," Xi said.*

This is originally disheartening because "Reform" as used by the CPC means "Revisionism". But when I take off my ideological purity hat, I have to remember Reform for the average citizen of China is shorthand for "everything since the 70s" and China has been steadily becoming a ~Superpower~ since then.

*Xi said that by 2020 all rural residents living below the current poverty line should have been lifted out of poverty. It will be the first time in China's thousands of years of history that extreme poverty is eliminated.*

This is the bulk of the story I wanted to point out. The big difference is, think about if an American politician made a claim like this. It's unfathomable. The closest we get, even from the most "left" American politician, is something like "we must strengthen and grow the middle class," and even that is a blatantly hollow, lip service claim.



When American politicians talk about fiscal and material issues, it's always dancing around and gesturing towards alleviating poverty. For example, Donald Trump talking about bringing jobs back to America satisfies xenophobic rubes with a "dey tuk er jerb" mentality. In a capitalist society, more jobs are better because it means less impoverished and homeless people. The

Since American politicians don't address alleviating poverty directly, people are strong armed into thinking like "society has issues X, Y, and Z. How can helping our masters in the capitalist class help us indirectly?" instead of thinking like "society has issues X, Y, and Z. How can we fix this?"

That wraps up my original point of making this post, but quoted below is one of the other most substantial parts of the speech:

*"China will resolutely uphold the authority and status of the United Nations, actively fulfill China's international obligations and duties, remain firmly committed to China's pledges to tackle climate change, actively push for the Belt and Road Initiative, and always be a builder of world peace, contributor of global development and keeper of international order," he said. "The Chinese people are ready to chart out a more prosperous, peaceful future for humanity, with people from other countries."*

## Europe vs Silicon Valley: Round 1

[Daily Caller wrote an article](#) about Europe's growing objections to what they are calling Silicon Valley's "dominance".

The examples they give are minor—Germany having an issue with facebook, France having an issue with Amazon. But, this situation does gesture to a political conflict that will continue to heat up.

When I was in college, I worked at a toy store. A common occurrence was clearly rich white parents coming in with a gaggle of kids. The parents would stand at the front of the store, gossiping about the midgrade wine Sharon brought to the PTA meeting. Meanwhile, their bratty kids would be wreaking havoc around the store. The kids would be destroying crap, meaning I would have to parent them, knowing that their actual parents would get pissed that I was doing the job they weren't doing.

In this situation, the U.S. are the parents, the kids are corporations, and I am Europe.

As I continue, keep the disengaged parent metaphor in mind, because it feels very applicable.

The Gadsden flag waving, gun-f\*\*king American position is that we are adults and don't need "m-muh nanny state" poking in our business. In the most rudimentary understanding of the world, this makes sense. But when you engage with this idea beyond bumper sticker politics, it doesn't hold water, because it assumes the more the government deregulates business, the more it helps us all. Under this view, the government is just another business that we have to keep in check and compete with.

That's because the Gadsden chuds don't realize all governments are structures propping up an economic system. The U.S. government is a capitalist government, and it exists to reify a capitalist system. When the disenfranchised and confused laborers look up to the Federal Government, with a tear in their eye and say "why can't you just stay out of it?" The Feds look down on us and say "well thank you for asking, my whole

job is staying out of it as much as possible, and then placating you when it sucks. If you want it to suck, then by all means.”

When the U.S. let's megacorps and tech giants get their way, the U.S. government isn't disseminating power amongst people—it's transferring more power to property and corporation owners. Just as when a parent doesn't take care of their shitty kids, they aren't eliminating a power structure, they are giving power to their shitty kids.

As this continues to happen, the global community is forced to engage with the spoiled brats of Silicon Valley as if they are a pseudo-state (just as the cashier has to treat the bratty kids like pseudo-adults by asking them to knock it off).

The impact of all of this is that the power the Feds have yielded to corporations is reaching a tipping point. Since the government is made up of bourg, to help their fellow class, everything is and has been working as planned in the USA. But it's getting so out of control that inevitably, the government will want to rein it in, to prevent revolt.

And, we are reaching a point where when the government wants to rein it in, Silicon Valley and the tech giants will have enough power that they will look back at the Feds, laugh, and say “well we don't need you anymore anyway.”

**In 30 years, Hong Kong will become part of China. By then, will Hong Kong want to join?**

On January 1st, Hong Kongers demonstrated against the Chinese government. The protesters's main contention is against a high-speed train linking Shenzhen and Guangzhou with Hong Kong. The train station is in the harbor of Kowloon, a central location of the city, and it will have both Hong Kongese and Chinese police presence.

Upon reading about this, an idea entered my mind. With the inherent contradictions and ups and downs of capitalism, and the tremendous growth of China's economy, what if in 30 years, Hong Kongers decide it is beneficial to join China?

The biggest objection to Hong Kong joining China is it has been a more conventionally prosperous state as long as they have been separate. The reason for this is simple dialectical materialism: China went from a feudal state to a communist state. As Marx said (depending on how you interpret him) it's impossible, historically anachronistic, and/or much harder to transition from an earlier economic stage to communism, than it is to transition from capitalism to communism.

Since China is a "reformed" (revisionist) state with many private, capitalist enterprises, while still maintaining a Marxist ideology, it is accelerating to a level that could be materially desirable for Hong Kongese people.

Of course, this is speculating far into the future. I also think that Hong Kongers value their no-longer Chinese identity more than I'm giving them credit. As we know, identity is one of capitalism's [best tools for reifying itself](#). My friend recently spent a short time in Hong Kong and one of the first things he told me was how much people hate Beijing.

What drove me to this speculation is every news piece I read about the protests mentioned how the protesters were older. For the most explicit example, [Reuters wrote](#):

*The protesters, who included many middle-aged and elderly citizens, held up banners and chanted the march's main theme to "Protect Hong*

*Kong” during a walk of several kilometers to the city’s government headquarters.*

This led me to think that if the current protesters skew towards middle-age, then their kids’ kids would be young adults when Hong Kong reverts to China. Who knows what Hong Kong will be like two generations from now.

## Tech Bros buying sex trafficked prostitutes in record numbers

[Newsweek wrote last year](#) (in fact, before Christmas, but I wanted to write about it eventually) that tech bros are a growing demographic of johns for sex trafficked prostitutes.

Newsweek wrote:

*The cache of tech company emails were obtained by Newsweek via a public records request to the King County Prosecutor's Office. Law enforcement authorities have been collecting them from brothel computers over the last few years; some were obtained in connection with a 2015 sting operation that netted high-level Amazon and Microsoft directors.*

To ensure the johns weren't undercover cops, the pimps needed to send cover-up emails to work email accounts, which ends up revealing the number of tech bros receiving and replying to these cover-up emails.

I also pulled this quote, to highlight the high-level Amazon and Microsoft directors mentioned at the end. Newsweek focuses on Joe STEM major, but the high-level Amazon and Microsoft staff should be much more revolting. You ever notice how rich people get free passes on shit like this?

Newsweek also writes:

*A study commissioned by the Department of Justice found that Seattle has the fastest-growing sex industry in the United States, more than doubling in size between 2005 and 2012. That boom correlates neatly with the boom of the tech sector there. It also correlates to the surge in high-paying jobs, since this "hobby" (the word johns use online to describe buying sex) can be expensive: Some of these men spent \$30,000 to \$50,000 a year, according to authorities.*

*The tech sector has not only employed a significant number of men who pay for sex with trafficked women, it has also enabled traffickers to reach customers more easily and to hide their business from cops by taking it off the streets and into computers and ultimately, hotel rooms, motels or apartments. In one 24-hour-period in Seattle, an estimated 6,487 people solicited sex on just one of the more than 100 websites that connect buyers with sellers, according to a 2014 study.*

I feel there are a couple takeaways and impacts from this. For one, it speaks to the bourgeois mentality of the tech industry. By pursuing prostitutes via online pimps, rather than the way people used to find prostitutes in Seattle—driving up and down Pacific Highway near the airport—shows an intense view of sex worker as commodity.

Being a john in general indicates seeing a sex worker as commodity, but seeking a pimp indicates you have no interest in supporting the sex worker financially, you don't care what happens to them, and you don't have any interest in them as a human

Pimps, although vilified constantly, are just the capitalist class of sex work. When you are in an environment like the tech industry that, at every turn, is predicated on exploited labor and capitalist power dynamics, you won't even think of seeking a prostitute "the old fashioned way".

The Newsweek article highlights the internet as a contributing factor towards the proliferation of tech bros seeking pimp-supplied, sex trafficked prostitutes. In a way, that's true. But more than anything, it is the toxic base of the material conditions of the world (ie exploitative labor dynamics shoved down your throat in the tech field) informing an equally toxic superstructure (ie equally exploitative relation to sex work).

## **Earnest Posadism in the 21st Century**

Posadism has been a meme for several years now. In fact, for about a year, I have anticipated the meme fizzling out, due to the short shelflife of memes.

On the contrary, Posadism has been steadily becoming more exposed. Maybe a couple times a week, I see someone on twitter or leftbook talk about Posadism as if it's a new meme. This speaks to the steady, increased exposure of Posadism. It's been a slow burn.

I will claim in this post Posadism hasn't fizzled out because it has sound historical-material analysis underneath the A E S T H E T I C. I believe Posadism should be explored in-depth, in the context of 2018, and will do that with this post.

Outline:

1. history
2. core beliefs
3. misconceptions
4. ideology
5. J Posadas Thought vs Marxism-Trotskyism-Posadism
6. Posadism now (l/acc)

### **1. history**

Posadas was, first of all, a Trotskyist. He believed that USSR under Stalin was not Socialism, and Stalin had betrayed the Revolution. He saw the nuclear arms race of the Cold War as a tension that would inevitably result in nuclear war. Posadas embraced the imminent nuclear war because it would result in true communism. The people who would survive the Nuclear War would be the global third world proles, because the war would destroy the two world superpowers. For Posadas, the simultaneous destruction of the Capitalists and Stalinists would yield true communism.



Posadists were primarily South/Central American, as Posadas was Argentinian. Some participated in the Cuban Revolution. Posadists went on to be what some consider 'ultraleft' — they tried to liberate Guantanamo Bay from the USA, which Castro had an issue with. In the 50s, Posadas and the Posadists were, by most measures, simply ultraleftist South American radicals.

In the 60s, Posadas integrated more thought on the aforementioned nuclear war, and he cemented himself as a cult of personality. Later still, Posadas became interested in UFOs, more on that later.

In the 70s, on top of the Posadist view of nuclear warfare, and their flirtation with UFOs, they also delved into more esoteric topics such as dolphins and water birth. By the time J. Posadas died in 1981, Posadism had lost a lot of its momentum. After he died, the movement was reduced to practically nothing, as did the perceived risk of nuclear war.

## **2. core beliefs**

To establish a base for understanding Posadism concretely, I will first list its 3 core beliefs, then I will list a couple misunderstandings about these beliefs, and I will then expand this to ideological underpinnings, that can be read more broadly.

Outline of basic/core beliefs of Fourth International Posadists:

- USSR was not socialist, and the Cold War was between Stalinist Bureaucracy and Western Capitalism
- the imminent Nuclear War would extinct the non-Communist forces of earth and yield true Communism
- Aliens, as a savior figure, outside of history, would visit Earth, bringing with them a world that surpassed, or never even had to go through, capitalism

These 3 points, in my opinion, are the main tenets of Posadism to focus on. There is also the previously mentioned dolphins, water birth, and other New Agey ideas. These are not integral to the Posadist reading of the world, but more like a flourish of the ideology.

To read these ideas more broadly, and in context: there were 2 dueling and prevailing ideologies in the world, and neither of them were actual communism. In order for actual communism to be achieved, there had to be some type of catastrophe to disrupt the dual global powers.

The two largest states representing these ideologies were the USA and the USSR, and they were facing mutually assured destruction from nuclear war. This was, at the time, the most likely catastrophe that could logically happen.

The seemingly imminent nuclear catastrophe could/maybe would happen in coordination with alien visitation. If aliens were real, and the number of UFO sightings indicated to Posadas, in a Fortean way, they definitely were real, then the aliens likely were communist, or something like it. The Posadist reasoning was humans were nowhere near that level of space travel, and if aliens were able to make contact, they would have to be at a higher stage of existence than humans.

If you prescribe to a Marxist understanding of history, it logically follows that the aliens achieved true communism, or else they wouldn't be advanced enough to make contact.

### **3. misconceptions**

By far the biggest misconception of Posadism, and the root misconception of others, is that Posadas desired nuclear war as-is, with no context.

Just like conventional Marxism, Posadism begins from a descriptive analysis of history and material. Marx doesn't start with a prescription for communism (maybe cognitively, Marx as a person, began by desiring something like communism, but the process of Marxist analysis begins with just that: analysis).

Similarly, Posadas doesn't begin with the position "nuclear war is good" but rather, based on his analysis, comes to the conclusion that nuclear war is imminent, and it would lead to communism.

The way this misunderstanding most usually manifests itself is when the Absolute Madman Donald Trump screeches at DPRK about using nuclear weapons. The joke often follows that Posadists would support this.

But Posadists support nuclear war between 2 diametrically opposed, non-communist forces. As a good Trot, Posadas would say DPRK is not real communism, but a relic of Stalinist state capitalism. As a relic, the US and DPRK aren't locked in ideological warfare as two superpowers. Rather, if the US nuked DPRK, it would be a singularly dominant power reifying their dominance.

#### **4. ideology**

Taking the original three characteristics (communism has not been achieved, therefore nuclear war was inevitable, yielding true communism, potentially aided by extraterrestrials), we can derive a more cohesive ideology, by abstracting these elements.

Assuming true communism has never been achieved (it hasn't), the Posadist position is that the powers that be, the capitalist class, has clogged the dialectical process. The capitalists have such concentrated control that the only way to disrupt their dominance is catastrophe.

In Posadas's time, the main looming catastrophe was nuclear war. This is to say, the core idea of Posadism is not necessarily nuclear war, but that is the most extreme manifestation of catastrophe, and the most plausible example at the time.

As for alien contact, it's basically the inverse of nuclear catastrophe. Whereas nuclear war is a catastrophe from the inside, aliens are from the outside. They both function as

disruption to the capitalist status quo—that's where calling aliens "a vanguard party from outside history" comes from.

Ultimately, esoteric Posadism always focused more seriously on nuclear war than aliens, because they hit on the same underlying idea, but nuclear war was more plausible, and more crystallized.

The impact of this, is from my perspective, Posadas was kind of right. The U.S. capitalist machine is too big to fail, at least now. The only way I can see it failing is by some type of catastrophic collapse. The positive upside of this is that many of these potential crises are less destructive than nuclear war.

## **5. J Posadas Thought vs Marxism-Trotskyism-Posadism**

I will delve more into Catastrophe in the last section, but first, now that I have fleshed out my understanding of Posadism, I must acknowledge my use of Posadism is different than the way others use it.

For example, think about the discrepancy between Mao Zedong Thought and Marxism-Leninism-Maoism: Mao Zedong Thought is the collected thoughts based on the writing of Mao; MLM is the implementation of Mao's ideas as an extension on the Marxist-Leninist tradition. MZT has no agenda but to systemize and present the writings of Mao, MLM rejects some ideas of Mao, especially later Mao, to make it compatible with/contribute to the Marxist-Leninist tradition

There are similarly two different approaches to Posadism. There is J Posadas Thought (JPT), which is the collected thoughts based on the writing of Posadas. This includes the nuclear war, the aliens, the dolphins, the waterbirth, and all of the New Agey parts of (especially late) J Posadas Thought. There is also Marxism-Trotskyism-Posadism (MTP), which neglects a lot of the details such as dolphins and waterbirth, and instead delves deeper into the analysis related to nuclear war (and sometimes aliens). MTP is an extension of the Marxist, and Marxist-Trotskyist tradition, and because of that, the

material conditions related to aliens and nuclear warfare offers more to Marxist studies than the largely non-dialectical personal interest Posadas himself had in dolphins.

This is why, Posadism to me, or Marxism-Trotskyism-Posadism, is essentially what I would label Catastrophe-oriented Marxism.

## **6. Posadism now (l/acc)**

Due to the memey and ironic interest in Posadism, there has been different approaches as to how to mold the raw ideological material of a largely-defunct train of thought. Posadism, as it was during Posadas's lifetime, is no longer a historically useful tool. The first wave of Posadism was a Latin American phenomenon, that depended on a polarized, Cold War world for its understanding of the world. We are now past that, and people are scrambling to deterritorialize Posadism from its historical context, and reterritorialize it into the current political climate.

There are a few approaches to how Posadism has been appropriated/reterritorialized from its historical context:

- glimmers of Posadism popped up on the internet throughout the early 2010s. for example, a vice interview from 2014 with a Greek Trotskyist who knew Posadists [link]
- essentially, rumblings in the form of clickbait fluff pieces
- Posadism is meme fodder for /leftypol/, where its properties are essentially signifiers floating in a memey, ironic soup
- a renewed interest in Posadism as a serious, or semi-serious, branch of Marxist thought
- an aesthetic associated with the DSA. I perceive this type of territorialization as being a type of ideological / memetic appropriation, where they took symbols associated with an ultraleft ideology, and then 'emptied' the symbols of their old ideology, and 'refilled' them with DSA's general/vague '(somewhat) Leftist Party!'

(the DSA use of Posadism pisses me the fuck off by the way! Posadas would have wanted the Democratic Cops of America nuked off the earth)

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But, in wrapping up, I use, and continue to use, Posadism as a Marxist approach to Catastrophe. Some examples of the most materially likely catastrophes in 2018, in my view, include AI revolt, climate change induced super natural disasters, any type of digital, infrastructural meltdown, etc. For example, if somehow the internet, telephones, and television stopped in the U.S. for a week, society would be in a massive state of disarray. This is nowhere near nuclear war, but it illustrates how delicately the world is dangling above catastrophe.

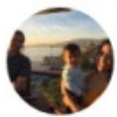
In this sense, Posadism could be seen as the same, or similar, to left-accelerationism (l/acc), just from a different approach. Indeed, if accelerationism is non-Marxist, and consequently l/acc is a non-Marxist, but Marxist-parallel leftist approach, then Posadism is the Marxist approach to the same conclusion. Both l/acc and Posadism advocate propelling forward the contradictions of capitalism and technological advancement, to instigate collapse. Posadism wears the colorful clothes of nukes, aliens, and dolphins, l/acc wears the clothes of Deleuzian and neo-Kantian trend-verbiage.

¡Viva Posadas!

## White supremacist tried to attack Amtrak, like they blamed Antifa for doing

Remember when that Amtrak train, traveling double the speed limit, was derailed in my great home State of Washington? And then alt-righties blamed "muh an-TEE-fuh"?

Here is a tweet from notable lithp haver and charged rapitht Mike Thernovich blaming the attack on Antifa (this is one of the most reined-in accusations, but made by one of the most notable people):



**Mike Cernovich**



@Cernovich

No knows if ANTIFA was involved in Amtrak derailment.

However in a deleted blog post, they bragged:

"Early in the morning of April 20th we poured concrete on the train tracks that lead out of the Port of Olympia..."

Well apparently, a neo-Nazi actually did try to terrorize an Amtrak train. He also did it in a really dumbass way. [New York Post writes:](#)

*Taylor Michael Wilson, 26, of St. Charles, Mo., entered a secure area of an Amtrak passenger train on Oct. 22, toyed with the controls and applied the emergency brake — sending passengers lurching and knocking out electrical power, according to a criminal complaint filed in US District Court in Lincoln, Neb.*

So he was trying to fuck with the train that he was on by incompetently putzing around with a random control panel, like Homer at the nuclear plant.

New York Post continues:

*Police reportedly confiscated a loaded firearm, ammunition, a hammer and a fixed blade from inside the man's backpack. Wilson refused to tell the authorities why he had the items, authorities said. They added that Wilson was carrying a business card for the National Socialist Movement, an openly neo-Nazi group.*

It reminds me of a cartoon where someone gets caught in the act, and they're like "no, it's not like that!" and things continue to be revealed, that "yes, it is like that". The character continues to insist it's not like that while more damning evidence is revealed.

*The criminal complaint states that in addition to Wilson possessing weapons and a hand-made shield, the FBI learned that Wilson expressed disturbing views to his roommate, including that he was interested in murdering black people, and vehemently supported white supremacist groups.*

Alright, so the thing is, this is not new. White supremacists have consistently been terrorizing Americans my entire life. Remember Oklahoma City? That type of shit happens all the time. And yet, when Mike Thernovich thuggethted that anTEEfuh derailed a train, that perspective was plastered all over twitter.

Obviously, antifa didn't derail the train, and anyone who doesn't have their head up their ass knows that, including Rapist Mike. But Rapist Mike also knows how normies and geriatrics consume media—they read whatever is put in front of them, and don't think about it again in a day. He also knows that there won't be media coverage in a week, and "train driver goes over the speed limit" is a much less sexy headline than "antifa supersoldiers derail civilian train".

The reason the right is winning the culture war, in many ways, is they control the speed and patterns of the flow of information in the Spectacle. This is why the far right can call



it “fake news”, and still be “right” in the sense that the news usually has a center-lib bias. But the press ends up abetting the far right more than anything, because they follow the flow of Spectacle fabricated by the far right to begin with.

## Vampiric Porky Peter Thiel wants to buy Gawker, press that he destroyed

Sentient piece of shit Peter Thiel is trying to buy Gawker, the press that he singlehandedly funded the destruction of.

But why does Peter Thiel want to buy Gawker so bad? He already made his stooge Hulk Hogan destroy the website in court for him. Presumably, Thiel wants to destroy the archive, or maybe take it offline, or, as [Reuters speculated](#), “take down stories regarding his personal life that are still available on the website, and remove the scope for further litigation between him and Gawker”. (Seriously, Reuters is one of my favorite news sites, but how can they downplay his sinister tech-overlord character here?)

[Washington Post](#) (which, I should add, is owned by an equally vampiric sentient sack of shit, Jeff Bezos) posted an opinion piece, that grazes against the truth of the situation pretty well:

*Gawker’s tech-focused website Valleywag trained a skeptical and often searing eye on Silicon Valley culture. It reported on what tech titans said they were about and what they actually did.*

[...]

*Thiel was a titan, so he was also a target. Thanks to the lawsuits he funded, Gawker had to stop bothering him. If he gets his way again, any trace of that troublesome writing may be erased.*

[...]

*You don’t have to think that hard to come up with a more current comparison.*

*“I think they should be described as terrorists, not as writers or reporters,”*

*Thiel once said about the staff of Valleywag.*

*“The FAKE NEWS media (failing @nytimes, @NBCNews, @ABC, @CBS,*

*@CNN) is not my enemy, it is the enemy of the American People!”*

*President Trump said last February.*

This, more than anything, shows how powerful capital, especially technocrat capital, is. Trump has his sights on taking down the press, and we see him as a delirious fat ass who may or may not wear diapers. Meanwhile, Thiel was able to quietly, actually destroy a decent sized blog through the American legal system. Of course, Trump is going after bigger fish than Gawker, but he is a more powerful person.

The impact of this is the U.S. government has been made ineffectual by yielding power to the capitalists. Now a private capitalist can run the show more effectively than the body that claims to govern private capitalists.

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I have also compiled some sources about Thiel's friends and beliefs, that show that, no he isn't just someone who really hates Gawker (although he does). He's a technocrat, both in terms of hoarding capital accumulated through tech, but also ideologically. Here are some quotes.

From Thiel's own essay "[The Education of a Libertarian](#)" (this same passage is interestingly quoted in Nick Land's [The Dark Enlightenment](#)):

*I must confess that over the last two decades, I have changed radically on the question of how to achieve these goals [freedom]. Most importantly, I no longer believe that freedom and democracy are compatible.*

Thiel, like all libertarians who are void of any ideological depth, uses intentionally vague terms. By freedom, Thiel really means deregulation of the capitalist class. And he is right, "freedom", as used by libertarians, is incompatible with democracy because it's a dictatorship of the capitalists. Thiel understands this, and he picked his side.

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From "[On the Unhappy Consciousness of Neoreactionaries](#)" by Yuk Hui, published in e-flux (really, it's worth reading the whole thing though):

*The task of neoreaction seems to be sufficiently summarized in the question raised by Thiel towards the end of his paper:*

*"The modern West has lost faith in itself. In the Enlightenment and post-Enlightenment period, this loss of faith liberated enormous commercial and creative forces. At the same time, this loss has rendered the West vulnerable. Is there a way to fortify the modern West without destroying it altogether, a way of not throwing the baby out with the bathwater?"*

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[From Quartz:](#)

*Venture capitalist Peter Thiel is a major backer of [neoreactionary Curtis] Yarvin's start-ups and, as *The Baffler* reports, in 2012, Thiel gave a lecture at Stanford with distinct Dark Enlightenment themes. "A startup is basically structured as a monarchy," he said at the time. "We don't call it that, of course. That would seem weirdly outdated, and anything that's not democracy makes people uncomfortable."*

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In essence, Peter Thiel is a libertarian in the sense that he wants liberty for the capitalist class. This basically means a pseudo-feudal system where the capitalists have such a dictatorial control over the means of production, that any illusion of "class mobility" (the classic American capitalist's favorite red herring) is abandoned.

To tie this all together, Thiel is not just anti-Gawker. He doesn't just want to destroy Gawker, on principle, because of specifics about Gawker. He sees himself as a feudal

lord, or maybe even higher than that, who is part of America's future neocameralist, techno dystopian oligarchy.

## University of Texas and sentient doll Ted Cruz redbait...Hong Kong

Before I dig into the actual substance of this WaPo opinion piece, I have to point out how much the writer is a red-baiting, fear-mongering sinophobe. You can taste his fear of China while reading it.

The writer's name is Josh Rogin and unsurprisingly, redbaiting China is a common theme in his pieces for WaPo. He looks like an evil, doughy baby:



Anyway, [here's the article](#). I will quote the most substantial parts and comment on them.

*As part of a broad effort to interfere in U.S. institutions, China tries to shape the discussion at American universities, stifle criticism and influence academic activity by offering funding, often through front organizations closely linked to Beijing.*

Keep this paragraph in mind moving forward, because it's the baby's thesis, and yet, nothing in the piece really affirms the sinister Chinese influence and stifling of criticism, unless you already assume China is evil.

*The university [of Texas] last week rejected a proposal by the leader of its new China center to accept money from the China United States*

*Exchange Foundation (CUSEF). The Hong Kong-based foundation and its leader, Tung Chee-hwa, are closely linked to the branch of the Chinese*

*Communist Party that manages influence operations abroad.*

Does this turd know that Hong Kong is capitalist China? Like, not capitalist in the way that the Mainland has revisionist elements, but Hong Kong is, like, really capitalist.

Also, he must know China is a one-party state right? When sinophobes fearmonger about China, that's one of their favorite things to bring up. So in that case, he must know any government organization representing China necessarily has ties to the Communist Party.

*"The party's united front activities are intended — still described in*

*Maoist terms — to mobilize the party's friends to strike at the party's enemies," said Peter Mattis, a China fellow at the Jamestown Foundation*

*and former U.S. intelligence analyst. "That has no place on a university campus in America."*

Wait a second...this turd must know that the Communist Party of China still uses extensive "Maoist terms" in everything they do right? And it clearly has no bearing on their policy, because they're now hyper-revisionist?

This is like when Americans evoke language used by ~muh founding fathers~ when, divorced from historical and materialist context, it means jack shit. Using "Maoist terms" especially non-ideologically Maoist, like "party's enemies" is comparable to Americans evoking "terrorists", but much less politically loaded—its just a vaguely patriotic term to throw around.

*CUSEF and the United Front are the “external face” of the Communist Party’s “internal authoritarianism,” and giving them access to UT-Austin’s education system could lead to “undue foreign influence and exploitation,” Cruz wrote.*

How could the sentient Doll Ted Cruz **possibly** consider himself above “internal authoritarianism”? I can’t tell when American politicians have drunk their own koolaid too much that they believe their own bullshit, or if Ted Cruz thinks we’re so dumb that we will believe him that the U.S. government isn’t a dictatorial organ of capitalist class interest?

Of course, a lot of people do buy in, because American politicians need only mention China and people already connect the dot to authoritarianism. But literally, nothing in the article has indicated anything dubious from China

And one more tidbit from this trash fire:

*Universities still face broader challenges in dealing with China. The Chinese government has sponsored hundreds of Confucius Institutes on college campuses that operate under opaque contracts and often stand accused of interfering in China-related education activities.*

And the article ends with this example of straight-up manipulation. Confucius Institute is a nonprofit that primarily teaches Chinese language and promotes Chinese culture. In fact, plenty of countries have similar programs. When I took German classes in college, a piece of the curriculum was associated with the Goethe-Institut, which is the same thing as the Confucius Institute, but from Germany. Literally, no one complains about this.

This whole thing indicates a level of high-level, systemic sinophobia that is honestly alarming. The fact that the turd Ted Cruz would write a cute little letter about the evil commie Chinese invading our education system, demonstrates a renewed level of



paranoia. Of course, it all amounts to economic anxiety, because China is clearly on the projection to kick America's ass. But no, the evil commies are taking over muh pristine, perfect American university system.

## **NATO insists on keeping nuclear weapons, UN wants to get rid of them**

The UN is currently trying to disarm the world of nuclear weapons, as it seemingly has been trying to do since at least the end of the Cold War.

NATO, as the Imperialist force of the world, AKA the US and its cronies, are not happy about it. At a speech in Sweden, the Secretary General of NATO said a UN nuke ban is not a good idea.

The speech was in Sweden because non-NATO member Sweden will potentially support the nuclear disarmament. NATO wants to pressure Sweden to pick sides: nuclear Imperialism or the world.

[ABC News writes:](#)

*Stoltenberg stressed that NATO's military deterrence strategy relies on a combination of conventional weapons and nuclear weapons. If NATO members scrapped their nuclear arsenals but countries such as China and Russia kept theirs, the world would not be made safer, he said.*

This is, of course, misleading and manipulative doublespeak. For one, Russia and China are UN Security Council members and the disarmament plan would only go through if Russia and China approved. They are giving a bad faith argument that both reifies and depends upon latent Sino- and Russophobia amongst NATO nations, that China and Russia are manipulative cheats.

In this statement, NATO is acknowledging that nuclear weapons is a tool of Imperialism, in the sense that NATO needs them for "deterrence". Any claim by NATO that they want disarmament, but this is not the "right way" is manipulative. They clearly want to disarm the rest of the world, and the U.S. would never bite unless they could be 100% assured they were the last to disarm—which will never happen.

## **Question: how would you simulate communism?**

WordPress user Guide to Life and Death asked a question in the comments on one of my posts. I wanted to make an entire post about this, because it's an interesting question with a lot of components. Apologies in advance for a really long post. Here is the question:

*What is the best intellectual framework for a communist society? Like if I wanted to build a simulation of how humans react to communism, what source material would I draw from to begin my theoretical framework?*

I want to dissect what this question a little. The first part could be read as "What is the best way to grasp what a communist society would be like to an individual?"

The second part could be saying "Okay, imagine we make a simulation of an everyday experience of capitalism. In the most basic level, what variables would be altered to turn that simulation into a communist simulation?"

This question has a lot of potential answers. Some communists, especially anarchists, tend to envision an ideal utopia. For example, Kropotkin proposes a world where "all is for all" and everything is free.

But I'm politically a Marxist though, and any long-lasting communist society has been Marxist, so it's more complicated. Marx's philosophy is based in a material analysis of history. Because of this, it's a descriptive philosophy of how history progresses. Marx didn't offer an in-depth picture of what a communist society would be like.

This is why disagreements among anarcho-communist and libertarian socialist tend to be about what the ideal society would be like, and disagreements among different types of Marxists tend to be about the best way to reach ideal society.

Before I go into the description, I will preface my post. My simulation of an everyday phenomenon of communism will have a few characteristics:

- a life in the U.S., where I live, although it would be applicable to any western country
- a communist society that hasn't reached "full-blown communism" but is firmly cemented
- several things described would not be desired by all communists, but still desired by many, including me

Without further ado, here is how I would simulate a subjective experience of communism:

You wake up and prepare for the day, pretty much the same as normal. Let's say on the way to the bus/subway, you want to buy something unnecessary (ie, something that isn't food or clothes) like cigarettes—one of the least necessary expenses. You stop by 7-Eleven and buy a pack of cigarettes with labor vouchers.

Labor vouchers would be the first variable I would tweak in the simulation. The way money works under capitalism is it can be accumulated, but labor vouchers are void when spent.

For example, if you pay \$10 for a pack of cigarettes under capitalism, then all \$10 is kept by the property owner of where you bought the cigarettes. Let's say \$2 of that goes to the cigarette manufacturer, \$2 goes to the cost of rent etc, and \$1 goes to paying the cashiers' wages. \$5 is kept by the property owner, simply because they own the property where the transaction happened.

Instead, the way labor vouchers would work is: imagine a pack of cigarettes costs 10 labor vouchers. Once you spend those vouchers, they are voided. When you're paid hourly in labor vouchers, you're paid based on *the amount of value your labor generates in an hour*.

For example, if group A makes shoes, and between everyone involved, it takes 5 hours of labor to make and distribute the shoes, they would cost 50 labor vouchers.

Meanwhile, if group B makes cigarettes, and it takes 1 hour of labor to make and distribute a pack, they would cost 10 labor vouchers. 5 packs of cigarettes have an

identical value to 1 pair of shoes because they require the same amount of labor to generate that value.

Since labor vouchers are voided when spent, they can't be accumulated by a property owner. As a currency, it says "I generated value through labor that's equivalent to the amount of labor needed to create this value."

Moving on, as said earlier, you would likely be taking a bus/subway to work. The reason for this is that, due to lack of jobs, people often have to live further from work than is useful, creating a need for auto commuting. But under communism, since the workforce is more organized, it would be beneficial to everyone involved to have shorter commutes. Your boss doesn't really care how far you commute, but if you work in a field with 12 different workplaces for that field in town, it is obviously ideal for you to work at the closest workplace.

Not to mention, public transport would be free, and a private automobile would be expensive (although not as expensive as under capitalism).

Once you get to work, the structure of the workplace would definitely be different. For one, you would work less hours. A lot of current jobs require capitalism to exist, and would disappear, creating a much larger workforce, and consequently less work hours per person. For example, I've worked at a homeless shelter, as a canvasser (the people who try to get you to donate money on the street), and as a legal assistant in a law office. All of these jobs would be liquidated under communism, because they depend on a capitalist system to sustain themselves.

Right now, I work in a cafeteria, which is a good way to illustrate how the workplace would function, because it's necessary labor. There are about 15 people working in the cafeteria: managers, chef, assistant chef, cooks, salad bar preppers, cashiers, utility workers etc.

Under communism, the managers would be doing similar duties, but not doing the bidding of the property owner. Instead, the managers would be communicating with councilmembers representing that field of labor.

In terms of the wages, people would make much closer to the same amount. For example, the chef might make the most because he's the most essential—the chef gives directions and should have the most skills and knowledge. But ultimately, the differences in earned income would be determined *by the workers*.

These differences in earned income would be either determined by the workplace specifically, the worker's council, or a central labor bureau. Realistically, it would be a combination of all three.

Finally, let's say after work you go to the grocery store. For essentials, namely food and clothes, everyone would receive a stipend for them. If you wanted more food, more luxury food, or nicer clothes than is provided, you can always supplement the stipend with labor vouchers.

And finally: healthcare and utilities would be free, and rent wouldn't exist.

In conclusion, here are the variables that would be tweaked to emulate a communist day in a simulation:

1. labor vouchers instead of money
2. workplace is managed democratically
3. food stamps-like stipend for essentials
4. shorter commutes
5. free healthcare
6. no rent or landlords

## **Pigs harass homeless sleeping on the train and think they're good guys for it**

Last week, during the East Coast cold snap, [New York Times published](#) an article about the brave and caring NYPigsD "helping" homeless people.

The premise of the article is that during the cold snap, homeless people were sleeping on the subway. The police weren't supposed to detain them, or force them to go to shelters. They were, however supposed to urge them to go to a shelter, help them get there, or potentially go to an ER if needed.

There are several issues like this. Even if the police ask vewy nicewy if these people need help, homeless people are constantly harrassed by police in any other circumstance. Due to the dynamics of everyday class antagonism, if a pig approaches you and says, on "aye, you wanna get outta here?" it won't feel like a friendly suggestion (unless you're rich and white).

More importantly, homeless people aren't dumbasses. They aren't warm bodies that just pop up random places. They didn't just randomly decide to fall asleep on a subway.

The reason people may be sleeping on a subway, is it's the best shelter that meets their material needs. That's it. The article even points out that the most popular subway to sleep on is the line that is underground, because it's warmer.

If you have spent time in a homeless shelter, you would know that they're shitter places to sleep than a subway train. I have spent time in many homeless shelters, from emergency extreme weather shelters, to low-barrier shelters, to transitional resident programs.

The type of shelters these people would be sent to would probably be drafty, likely in a building not meant for habitation, and probably not very well heated. They would be sleeping on a mat on the ground, sandwiched between people they don't know. People would be walking in and out smoking all night. There may or may not be going through withdrawals, people banging on a bathroom door, or screaming.

If America is going to stay committed to this whole homeless thing, an issue that is getting worse and worse, they must acknowledge that homeless people will continue to sleep in the best place for them to sleep, which is usually not shelters.



## **US Military realizes China and Russia are the existential threat, not terrorists**

The U.S. military has finally pulled its head out of its ass about 10 years late, and realized the old boogeyman, terrorism, isn't the existential threat it used to be. They now realize the biggest threat to the U.S. is China, and to a lesser extent, Russia.

But of course, the U.S. doesn't know how to deal with international relations, except by swinging their military-phallus around. Meanwhile, China is playing 8th dimensional chess, while the U.S. ineffectually jizzes pseudo-Imperialism everywhere. Trust me, America, that technique isn't going to work anymore.

[From Washington Post:](#)

*"We will continue to prosecute the campaign against terrorists, but great power competition — not terrorism — is now the primary focus of U.S. national security," Mattis said.*

*Beijing and Moscow are seen as the primary rivals. In its text, the National Defense Strategy states that "long-term strategic competitions with China and Russia" are the "principle priorities" for the Defense Department.*

In other words, the U.S. knows China and Russia pose an existential threat to the U.S.'s global dominance. This is, as usual, a material dominance, as China's economy is booming, more nations are becoming dependent on China, and China is becoming less dependent on the U.S.

Instead of the U.S. trying to energize the U.S. economy, they are trying to concentrate wealth in property owners even more than before. They are trying to disenfranchise the increasing class of lumpenproles in abject poverty. The only tool the U.S. government has in its toolbox, that isn't being fully controlled by hypercapitalist private interest is the military (which even that is debatable, but its controlled by capitalist interest in a different way).

The U.S. also knows the best tool they have in manipulating the minds of the disenfranchised American public is the military. Ironic how, if the U.S. talked about spending billions to stimulate our economy and create jobs, Joe Everyman would screech about “muh government, muh taxes” but when the U.S. talks about spending billions to colonize the globe, Joe Everyman goes “HELL YEAH bitches, support our troops #MAGA”

This point is illustrated in [CBS News](#):

*Pentagon officials cite analysis by a U.S. Navy officer assigned to a Washington think tank as one of many reasons why China and Russia have replaced terrorism as the primary focus of the new national defense strategy. Maintaining a military advantage over China and Russia is now Defense Secretary Mattis' top priority.*

*“Our competitive edge has eroded in every domain of warfare,” Mattis said. “Air, land, sea, space and cyberspace, and it is continuing to erode.”*

This is total horseshit, because it's strongly implying China and Russia now have larger militaries than the U.S., which isn't even close to true. But the U.S. knows they have the public right where they want them: they want the biggest military phallus without exception.

China is, and will continue to, kick the U.S.'s ass, and the only way the U.S. knows how to respond is with the military.

## Nick Land goes off the intellectual deep end

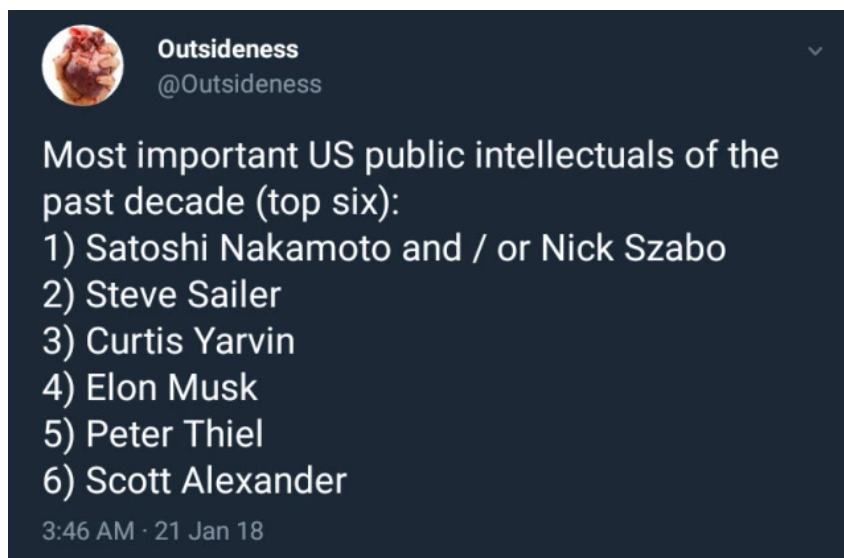
Nick Land, the theorist known for advancing accelerationism and Neoreactionaryism, tweeted a list of the six most important US public intellectuals of the past decade, and it's a doozy.

If you're unfamiliar with Land, he developed the idea of accelerationism, and a lot of ideas associated with it, as part of the group Ccru in the 90s, when he was faculty at the University of Warwick.

He released the book "Fanged Noumena", which I actually haven't read all of, but what I have read is quite good. He notoriously had a much-mythologized, amphetamine-fueled mental break, which made him take a reactionary turn.

From there, he wrote "the Dark Enlightenment", a pseudo-manifesto for the Neoreactionary movement. I have read this book and it's a lot better written than a lot of reactionary writing...but its arguments were pretty terrible. He essentially makes an argument for a state being run like a corporation, and then tailspins into rants about race.

Anyway, the list he posted shows how intellectually bankrupt he has become. Without further ado:



If you are unfamiliar with anyone:

1. the founder of bitcoin and his closest collaborator (or perhaps they're the same person)
2. a blogger on IQ and race
3. the main theorist behind Neoreactionaryism (potentially aside from Land himself)
4. asshole billionaire
5. asshole billionaire
6. blogger at slatestarcodex.com

I will be honest, I didn't know who Scott Alexander was until I saw this tweet, but since then, I poked around his blog and it seems pretty alright (although knowing Nick Land, there could very well be reactionary shit on There hidden).

But I could hardly call him a "public intellectual". In fact, the two most famous people on there, Elon Musk and Porky Thiel, are not intellectuals by any stretch, and the closest person to a conventional "intellectual" is Curtis Yarvin, but he's most famous in the same narrow online circles as Land.

In other words, Land made a list of his buttboys, or people he wants to impress and/or get venture capital money from. I think Land knows Yarvin and Thiel are buttboys (sorry if buttboys is homophobic—it could conceivably be, but I just thought it was a funny word), and any idea Thiel says is just echoing Yarvin. Land really wants (more) into that social circle.

This whole thing is just hilarious to me

## **Everybody hates Silicon Valley because they're wealth hoarding oligarchs**

I didn't want this blog to become a leftist Silicon Valley attack blog, but it has kind of come to that. I will try to avoid it in the future. But, I read [an article in Tech Crunch](#) from earlier this month that exemplifies both why the tech industry is a threat to the common person, and why criticisms of it need to be reoriented, and more effective.

I will quote heavily from the article, with some commentary in between.

*Everyone is looking for lightning-rod reasons to hate the Valley right now.*

*The sex-party narrative is like a Rorschach excuse. Right-wingers can condemn it as an example of tech's corrupt, decadent liberalism. Leftists can excoriate it as an instance of tech's bone-deep sexism and exploitative hegemony of privileged white men.*

This is true, in the sense that the "Silicon Valley sex party" thing in the news recently was an excuse for people to funnel their hatred of Silicon Valley into something tangible.

But the Right-wing outrage and the liberal outrage are the same. Liberals are just outraged about actual potential abuse, and conservatives are outraged about some long outdated virtues that their Dear President has desecrated beyond repair.

The writer then goes into some other issues people may have with Silicon Valley, before he gets more to the point:

*As the rent crisis wracks America, its victims, desperate for affordable housing in desirable places, hate the tech industry for gentrifying the cities — San Francisco, Seattle, Los Angeles, NYC, Boston, etc — where people most want to live.*

Yes, people should hate Tech for driving them out of their homes. That is the most understandable reason to hate something. And yet this asshole dismisses these material reasons of hating tech as frivolous and petty.

*Is it really that surprising, when you follow the money, that the American media's love affair with the tech industry is coming to a bitter and increasingly furious end?*

*The reason why is obvious. We have the money, now. Seven of the ten largest publicly traded companies in the world are tech companies, and three of them are headquartered within cycling distance of one another in Silicon Valley, surrounded by a nimbus of dozens of unicorns. With that wealth comes huge (at least perceived) power — not just financial, but the power to shape the future, to influence the masses, to shape mass political movements.*

Quick interjection before we wrap up— what the fuck does he mean by “perceived”?

The tech industry, obviously has unprecedented power.

*People everywhere are already eager for lightning-rod trumped-up reasons to hate the Valley and the tech industry as a whole. And it's not like we haven't given them at least a few real ones. So it might be time to start thinking less about money and power, and more about values, and how we might actually make sacrifices in service of those values — because history indicates that blatant, widespread hypocrisy is one of several effective ways to transform a lightning rod into an angry mob wielding pitchforks and torches.*

In conclusion, the whole point of this article is that, yes, everyone hates the tech industry, and yes, everyone hates it because they're rich. So why did we need some tech-apologist chode point this out?

Leftists tend to be able to abstractly criticize the material power dynamics of private capitalist enterprises. But couldn't we strive for more? Silicon Valley is an unprecedented concentration of capital and power, so much so that, as an industry, it transcends much of the capitalist dynamics analyzed by Marx in his time.

## **Duterte tells military to shoot him if he becomes a dictator**

Duterte told the Filipino police and military to shoot him if he ever becomes a dictator.

This is due to rumors that after Duterte's term, he will try to stay leader longer (in the Philippines, the presidential term is six years, with no chance for a second term).

I don't have a lot to say about this story, I just found it really funny.

The way it's interesting though, is the way Duterte uses dictator. Traditionally, dictator, to me, implied a leader abusing their power against the will of the people. But the way

Duterte uses it is as any leader who, independent of other factors, overstays their constitutional welcome.

This might be a technical definition, but this speaks to a shift happening in the world: namely, governance seems to increasingly be shifting towards a neocameralist model.

This is what Nick Land describes after his neoreactionary turn as a "good" thing. Land did predict accurately that we are accelerating to this.

A neocameralist government is essentially a state managed the way a corporation is, and a nation is everyone within that corporate-government project.

I plan on writing about how the world is accelerating towards this more, and more than anything, this Duterte story is just funny to me. But, by Duterte reducing the concept of dictator to simply violating the "contract" of a constitution, shows that the concept of a state leader has also been reduced to someone simply maintaining systems.

## **Vince McMahon will reboot XFL as conservative football league**

Vince McMahon, CEO of the WWE, will reboot his failed football league from 2001, XFL, in 2020.

Previously, the XFL's gimmick was presenting elements of WWE's Attitude Era (ie hot chicks, violence, general gratuitous excess, etc). Now, the gimmick is "simpler rules", faster gameplay, but most importantly, no protesting and no one with a criminal history is allowed.

This announcement comes at a time when the NFL has declining ratings and conservatives have been screeching about how their feewings are very hurt when players kneel. The declining ratings probably have little to do with the kneeling, but since conservatives are "protesting" the NFL about it, that is the narrative.

McMahon also has gotten a lot of billionaire conservative investors, and, before McMahon even made the announcement, people had been speculating McMahon would bring back the XFL for a conservative base.

The interesting thing though, is rather than it being catered to MAGA chuds who love to trigger libs, it is instead being marketed as a simple, non-political alternative to the NFL.

This, honestly, is worrisome. My main issue is obviously this new XFL has so many echoes of dangerous conservatism, but by marketing it as non-political, it is a tangible example of how the Overton Window continues to shift right.

It contributes to a common trend in right-wing people—a belief that corporate entities, even though being in the service of capitalism, are leftist entities, because of artificial social or cultural reasons. CNN being seen as leftist fake news, and news sources like Breitbart being normalized is a similar parallel to the NFL being seen as a leftist sports league, and something as absurd as the XFL banning protesters and people with criminal history being normalized.



Of course, the XFL will definitely fail. But it reflects this same type of right-swinging movement.

## **Reactionaries are paper tigers: Matthew Heimbach, leader of neo-Nazi Traditionalist Worker's Party**

The other day, I was watching youtube videos from Vice, when the next recommended video was about the White Student Union at Towson University. I had watched this video before, and knew that it was rather old (from 2013), but figured in the current cultural context, it would be in a new light.

However, the most enlightening thing was that Matthew Heimbach, leader of the Traditionalist Worker's Party was the guy who started the White Student Union. I will use this post to illustrate what people need to know about this dumbass, and why it matters.

To give some background on Heimbach:

- He was, as stated, the founder of the White Student Union at Towson, and heavily linked to the Traditionalist Worker's Party
- He has been criminally charged for assaulting a black woman at a Trump rally
- He is being sued in a civil case by both the woman he assaulted and several others. He claims he was taking directive from Donald Trump, as this was the rally where Trump said to get protesters out of there. Heimbach is seeking indemnity from Trump
- He is a common spokesperson to the press at white supremacist events like Charlottesville
- He is a Strasserist, or at least used Strasserist diction

The Strasserist part is probably my least favorite part. If you are unfamiliar, the Strassers were brothers in the Nazi party who were much more economically socialist, but associated capitalism with Jews. During the Night of Long Knives, the Strassers were ousted from the Nazi party (one exiled, one killed). But the Strasserist, pseudo-socialist, fascist-in-disguise diction is still often used, and a rhetorical device used by Heimbach.

The reason I hate Strasserists is they use materialist and Marxist diction to communicate for cultural and ethnic based oppression. It's obviously non-Marxist as hell to attribute capitalism to an ethnic group (except, the mythological "white" ethnicity), and even less Marxist to believe ethnic cleansing could eliminate capitalism.

But, the main reason I wanted to bring this all up is:

If you watch the Vice documentary, Heimbach comes across like the whiniest, most pedantic, obnoxious dork. Like, I can guarantee he was bullied in high school (and was one of the few who deserved to be bullied) because he is that much of a sniveling sycophant.

And the reason why this is important is the leader of the super-scary sounding ~neo-Nazi~ Traditionalist Worker's Party is like, the least scary guy in the world.

He is the same guy who would whine and cry about how oppressed he is.

He is the same guy who would "patrol" Towson, a university in a mostly white suburban town in MARYLAND, with a flashlight, for scary black criminals.

He is the same guy who tried to debate black people about how actually he's oppressed, and underestimated black people so much that when they shot his shitty arguments down, he looked like he shit his pants in fear.

He is the same guy who pushed women, and took so little responsibility for it, he blamed the president for his actions.

He isn't scary at all. He's a coward. All reactionaries are paper tigers.

## **Jordan Peterson is wrong about the origins of identity politics**

Recently, I listened to Living Meme Jordan Peterson on Joe Rogan's podcast. There's a lot of arguments he makes in this podcast I could criticize, and I have listened to some of his youtube videos before, which offer even more to criticize.

But for now, I don't want to write an encyclopedia about dumb shit, so there's one bit of his argument that I will refute.

Basically, Peterson claims that identity politics is a "far-left, neo-Marxist" position. He then claims that since the "neo-Marxists" are playing the identity, right-wing people have no choice but to do the same.

I will explain why this position is completely wrong, through the genealogy and history of identity politics.

First of all, Peterson talks about identity politics like it's a new phenomenon, which shows he doesn't know what he's talking about.

The concept of identity politics tracks very clearly to nationalism, and both have their roots in romanticism, ultimately. I have some writing projects I'm working on that goes in-depth with the romanticism connection, but, I'll have a sparksnotes version:

An essential part of romanticism, and the idealist German philosophy associated with it, is that the human soul is localized and speaks in unique grammar. Or, to word that in a more tangible way, a German person can never understand a Spanish song all the way, a British person can never understand an Italian opera all the way, etc.

In other words, romanaticism contains within it the idea that certain groups can't identify with certain elememts of other groups. This has historically been most visible with nationalism, which is the most prevalent and archetypal form of identity.

Identity politics has historically been a right-wing thing—“we must preserve so-and-so identity!”—because nationalism is historically a right-wing thing.

And finally, on top of that, the fact that Peterson attributes identity politics to Marxism is both the crux of many of his “philosophical” arguments, and also extremely academically dishonest. Marx was anti-identity politics, and the “post-modern neo-Marxists” that Peterson is always screeching about have next to nothing in common with Marxism.

Again, I could say a lot about how Peterson is wrong, but I will leave it at that, this time.

## **Vampiric Porky Peter Thiel claims “Crypto is libertarian, AI is communist”**

*“These violent delights have violent ends”*

When I read that Peter Thiel quote to my girlfriend (“Crypto is libertarian, AI is communist”), she said “it sounds like he just mashed together four random buzz words”. This is totally true, and seems just as incomprehensible when he gives his reasoning—the type of reasoning someone could only come up with when they think about something a lot, but clearly think about it in nonsense terms.

However, I think Peter Thiel is on to something, just not for the reason he thinks.

Thiel claims crypto is libertarian because it's decentralized. Yes, that's part of it, but the real libertarian part of crypto is the part where it's generating monetary value without labor value. Of course, crypto could be traded for labor, but it's created in a vacuum of “computer labor”, ie, a machine does computer problems and generates “value”. This is the main reason crypto is “funny money”, more so than the fact it's not a conventional fiat currency.

In terms of AI, Thiel claims it's communist because it's informed by, and based in, collections of big data, and compares this to the centralized, planned economies of Mao's China and Stalin's Soviet Union.

This, again, is not the characteristic of AI that informs its communism. Instead, the nature of AI is we are giving consciousness, or something like it, to machines.

Communism is a historical process, and giving machines some sense of consciousness will cause them to realize the fact that we use them to generate value. It's not a coincidence that media about AI uprising always mirrors the nature of a proletariat uprising.

And Thiel is afraid of his computer revolt.

## **Burger King PocketBike Racer 2: 50 Haikus**

(June 2nd, 2013)

**Burger King PocketBike Racer 2: 50 Haikus** was written and released online in the very early days of me writing poetry. It's honestly really bad. But at the time, I was in, and pretty involved with, a facebook group called "People that write poetry sometimes and are also poor". That group was loosely affiliated with alt lit, but more of the commoner, outsider version. People wrote frivolous, fleeting poetry. This book is an outgrowth of that.

# BURGER KING

## Pocketbike Racer 2



**BY CHRISTIAN PATTERSON**



These poems are numbered. I cut many of the haikus and kept their original numbers. That is why the numbering skips around.

#1

This coffee makes my  
body vibrate. First in my  
chest, then goes outward

#2

Wonder Woman was  
crafted from clay (Impressive) -  
but Gumby was too

#4

Every time I feel  
this sleepy, I think, 'I have  
never felt like this.'



#6

Schopenhauer is  
a cool name because it is  
four syllables long

#9

The bar at Denny's  
Breakfast at 2pm. in  
between mustached men

#10

Someone left a news-  
paper in the bathroom stall.  
Nice, but I have phone



#14

The WiFi in this  
coffee shop isn't working,  
maybe my laptop

#17

Ned Flanders started  
out as a great character,  
now he's self-parody

#19

Pizza Hut kind of  
sounds like Matzo Ball but not  
really, ldk



#20

Are Motorhead shirts  
the new Joy Division or  
the Ramones t-shirt?

#22

Ned Flanders is like  
a nice Homer, and yet his  
wife still passed away

#23

Why do they have 'Street  
Sharks' on Netflix Instant, but  
not 'Dino Saucers'?



#24

Contemporary  
art is the quintessential  
Nanny nanny boo

#25

'Boo!' said the spooky  
ghost, 'Bwaa-a-a' said Hank Hill  
to his son Bobby

#26

'Hi,' said the barman  
'Bye-bye' said the barwoman  
She bought drinks and left



#30

Hobo harassing  
tourists in Rite Aid, he  
tells them they should 'suck

#31

the devil's fat d\*\*\*.'  
He's kicked out, but won't leave, 'call  
the cops, I dare you,'

#32

he said. 'Every  
cop in town knows me.' -- 'I be-  
lieve that,' owner said.

#35

Cherry blossoms fall –  
like a Japanese postcard –  
in muddy gutters

#36

I want to go to  
a beach with you and stay in  
a kitschy motel

#37

I want to eat lots  
of saltwater taffy with  
you on the beaches.

#38

I want to play games  
at an arcade that hasn't  
changed since the 80s



#39

I want to play on  
bumper boats with you and then  
kiss you afterwards

#40

I want to sleep in  
then get brunch at a crummy  
diner at 2pm

#41

I want to wait 'til  
it's dark, then stroll the beach  
halfway to Gearhart

#42

Tom Petty, Big Dog  
playing pool, eating Taco  
Bell, my high school friends

#43

I don't know why I  
think a lot bout how Flanders  
is left-handed too



#45

Hell is when you think  
you have made someone upset  
but don't know for sure

#46

Hell's the feel I get  
when I'd do anything to  
make them all happy

#47

Superman's the last  
son of Krypton. I'm not the  
last of anything



#54

We could all use a  
little more meaning, we could  
use a little life

#55

We could use more love  
but in this society,  
we really need reason.

#56

But what good is rea-  
son, when we're rotting corpses  
in the cold, wet dirt?



#57

But what good is love  
by that logic? Well for one  
thing, love feels divine.

#59

What is a story? Life  
is made up of infinity  
with no conclusion

#60

Retrospect on life  
forms a narrative you had  
not noticed before

#62

Swag is so twenty  
ten, but swag can never go  
away, here for life

#65

Dogs don't deserve to  
die. Humans can die but dogs  
don't deserve to die.

#66

Jughead & Moose are  
weird names but we forget too  
Veronica is



#68

Remember when Mike  
Scott said 'googi googi'? What  
is googi googi?

#71

A list of FroYo  
restaurant names I would use:  
FroYo Mania

#72

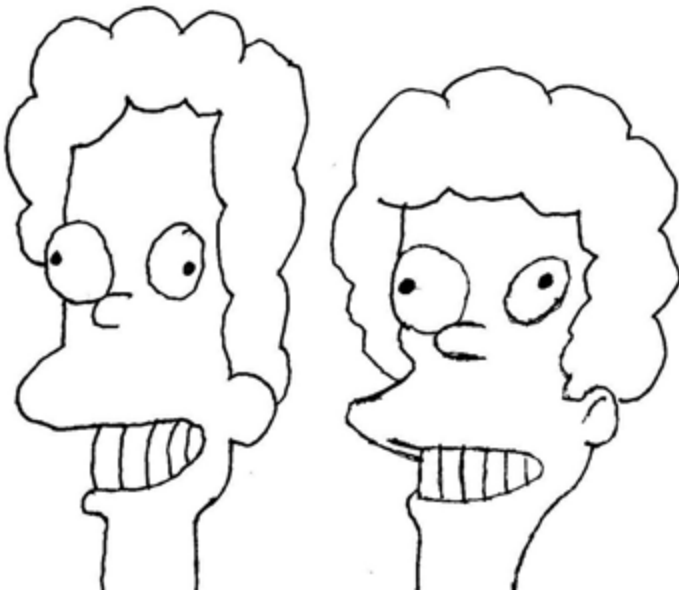
FroYo Yolo, Fro-  
zen Gogurt, FroYo Yo-yo  
MumFroYo and Sons

#73

why did Ned Flanders  
wife have to die? Flanders is  
left handed. Rod Todd

#75

Remember when George  
said, 'he was be-boppin' and  
scattin' all over'?





#76

I love being from  
the West Coast – the crest at the  
edge of all Western

#77

civilization.  
A society built on  
a sprawling strip of

#78

concrete. A world built  
in – or post- modernity,  
leeching off the old

#79

world, but forging a  
new hyperreality.  
The new world, the fake

#80

world. The world that can  
crash into the ocean. The  
world that we have built to -

#81

the broken gold hinge  
we built at the edge and now  
all have to cling to.

# Collection Five: Screenplays

# OJ on Parole

(previously unreleased)

**OJ on Parole** is a spec screenplay I wrote for a tv sitcom pilot. The premise of the story is what happens right after OJ Simpson gets out of prison, living with Kato Kaelin. In it, OJ wants to smoke weed after getting out of prison, but has to get a medical marijuana card to do so. He ends up lying to the weed doctor, claiming he has brain cancer. The paparazzi then makes OJ Simpson a political symbol for prison reform. Because of this, OJ gets granted a dying wish from Make-A-Wish: Celebrity Edition. His wish is to appear on Celebrity Big Brother. However, he gets arrested for travelling out-of-state, violating his parole. Kato Kaelin becomes OJ's replacement (reflecting his real life appearance on *Celebrity Big Brother 2*).

**"OJ on Parole"**

by

Christian Patterson

COLD OPEN

**INT. COURTROOM - DAY**

OJ SIMPSON in prison jumpsuit, stands before JUDGE MURPHY - old man, black robe, powdered wig - and DEBBIE - 40s, lusty blonde parole officer, wearing LVMPD uniform.

JUDGE MURPHY

Mr. Orenthal James Simpson, you are now eligible for parole. Do you solemnly swear not to stab anyone?

OJ

I wasn't in jail for stabbing, I was in jail for loving sports memorabilia too much.

JUDGE MURPHY

That's what they all say, Mr. Simpson. Meet your parole officer, Debbie.

(gestures to Debbie)

DEBBIE

Nice to meet you Mr. Simpson.

DEBBIE curtsies.

OJ

Nice to meet you Debbie. So, I know I'm not supposed to do drugs, but you'll let me smoke weed right?

DEBBIE

Not without a medical marijuana license.

JUDGE MURPHY

Yes Mr. Simpson, we have to ensure you won't go on a marijuana induced stabbing spree. Anyway, you're free to go.

OJ  
Bye bitches!

OJ runs out of the office with shackles around his ankles.

DEBBIE  
Wait, Mr. Simpson, we didn't take  
your shackles off!

Judge Murphy solemnly places hand on Debbie's shoulder.

JUDGE MURPHY  
He's in God's hands now.

**EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS**

OJ walks across large, mostly empty parking lot. He picks up inexplicable BOLT CUTTERS on the ground, and cuts the chains on his shackles.

OJ walks to a white Bronco, with KATO KAELIN in the driver's seat, opens the passenger door.

KATO  
What's up Juice?

OJ enters car.

**ACT ONE**

**INT. KATO'S CAR - DAY**

KATO's in the driver's seat and OJ's in the passenger seat, driving down the street.

OJ  
Hey man, we gotta get a medical  
weed prescription.

KATO  
Alright, I'll take you to my  
doctor.

OJ rolls down window, looks at a guy walking a dog.

OJ  
(yelling)  
Who's walking who?

OJ rolls window up, grins.

KATO  
So OJ, what do you want to know  
about modern times?

OJ  
What happened to the "Don't taze  
me, bro" Guy?

KATO  
I don't know. The media never  
followed up on that.

OJ  
Classic media... only telling one  
side of the story... I'm just  
happy to smoke up and watch our  
favorite smoking show: *American  
Idol*.

KATO  
I don't know if American Idol's on  
the air anymore.

OJ  
What? You're kidding... But, you  
know what I really want to hear?  
New music by *Daughtry*.

KATO  
Sorry OJ, but I don't think Chris  
Daughtry is still making music--

OJ  
Daughtry is more than just Chris.  
It's an entire band.

KATO reaches into the glove compartment and pulls out  
DAUGHTRY self-titled album.

KATO

Then why was he the only person on  
the cover of his only famous  
album?

**EXT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY**

Establishing. White Bronco in lot.

**INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY**

OJ and KATO enter. DOCTOR SMITH - male, 50s, wearing  
glasses - is sitting on doctor chair.

DOCTOR SMITH

Holy cow, are you OJ Simpson? I  
thought you were in prison.

OJ

I was, I'm on parole.

DOCTOR SMITH

Since when?

KATO

Check Twitter, he just got out.

OJ

What's Twitter?

KATO

It's like MySpace but less  
features.

Doctor Smith scrolls Twitter on his phone, pecking at  
screen, peering down glasses aimlessly.

OJ and Kato look at each other, then the Doctor, then each  
other again.

DOCTOR SMITH  
(looking up from screen)

Anyway, how can I prescribe you  
marijuana?



OJ

Can I get marijuana from having multiple severe concussions?

DOCTOR SMITH

Unfortunately not.

OJ

I might have kidney stones, does that work?

DOCTOR SMITH

I'm sorry to hear that Mr. Simpson, but no. Let me give you some help. Do you have cancer?

OJ

Oh yeah, that's it. Cancer.

Doctor starts writing on notepad.

DOCTOR SMITH

What type?

OJ is unsure. He looks at a poster of a human brain diagram on the wall.

OJ

I have cancer of the... head.

DOCTOR SMITH

So you mean brain cancer?

OJ

Yep! Brain cancer, that's the one.

Doctor continues writing on notepad.

DOCTOR SMITH

I guess kidney stones don't sound so bad after all, do they Mr. Simpson?

Doctor hands note to OJ

DOCTOR SMITH (cont'd)  
Anyway, here's your medical  
marijuana card.

OJ grabs the marijuana card, then him and Kato flee.

**EXT. STRIP MALL - DAY**

Establishing. White Bronco in lot, outside THE DOOBIE  
STORE.

**INT. WEED SHOP - DAY**

OJ and Kato enter waiting room. Kato sits down. OJ  
approaches service window, WEED CLERK on the other side.

OJ  
Hello, I would like to purchase  
some of your medical marijuana.

WEED CLERK  
You have your card?

OJ hands over card. It reads:  
ORENTHAL JAMES SIMPSON  
BRAIN CANCER  
MARIJUANA: YES

Weed Clerk looks at card, confused, then up at OJ.

WEED CLERK (cont'd)  
Excuse me, one second.

**INT. WEED SHOP - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS**

Weed Clerk enters, shuts the door. He looks up "DMZ"  
online, pulls up a website just like TMZ's, with a phone  
number listed.

He dials.

RING...RING

WEED CLERK (cont'd)

Hello, DMZ? ... Yes, I work at The Doobie Store and OJ Simpson came in ... He has brain cancer ... Okay, will do.

Weed Clerk hangs up, grabs a video camera.

**INT. WEED SHOP - CONTINUOUS**

He walks back to OJ at the window.

WEED CLERK (cont'd)

Before you buy weed, I have to film you holding up your medical card and ID. While I'm filming, say "I'm OJ Simpson and I'm buying marijuana to treat my brain cancer."

OJ

I don't have brain cancer.

WEED CLERK

Yes you do. That's why you're buying weed.

OJ

Oh yeah. Okay, sounds reasonable.

OJ holds up license and ID in both hands. Weed Clerk starts filming.

WEED CLERK

(whispering)

...And go.

OJ

(smiling)

My name is OJ Simpson, and I have brain cancer, which is why I'm buying weed...You just got juiced!

WEED CLERK

Great, come right in.

**EXT. KATO'S HOUSE - DAY**

Southwest McMansion style house.

OJ and KATO pull into the driveway. They exit the car. Kato's holding the weed. They walk to the front door.

OJ

Wow, it's great to see my house again.

Kato unlocks the door.

KATO

Well actually OJ...

**INT. KATO'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS**

Kato and OJ enter the house.

KATO (cont'd)

Since you've been in prison, and I've been a continuous resident, the property rights have reverted to me.

OJ and Kato walk down the hall to the dining room/kitchen.

OJ

That doesn't match my knowledge of American economic policy, which favors property owners... But congratulations on the new house.

Kato looks nervous about OJ's passive-aggressive skepticism. Kato places weed on counter, pulls out bong.

OJ (cont'd)

So we're not only gonna smoke, to celebrate my release from prison, but also you becoming a homeowner.

KATO

Yeah brother!

Kato acts joyous, trying to hide his discomfort, then walks into the attached living room, sits on the couch.

KATO (cont'd)

So, what are we gonna watch?

OJ is pillaging through pantry.

OJ

I told you earlier, American Idol.

KATO  
C'mon man. The world has changed a lot while you were locked up. American Idol is lame now.

OJ stops and faces Kato, sternly.

OJ

Are you gonna fight me on this? After I blindly trusted that you own my house now? You owe me buddy.

KATO

Fine.

Kato fidgets with TV remote. OJ continues search for food.

OJ

Hey Kato, where's the cereal? We have to eat cereal after toking up.

KATO

Sorry Juice Man, Kato's out of cereal. I have oatmeal though.

OJ faces camera.

OJ

(shrugs)  
Oh well. At least gruel is better than Aramark's prison food.

Laugh track.

**TITLE CARD (TV)**

DMZ title card. The TMZ title screen, but Korean conflict themed. South Korea and DPRK flags. The letters D-M-Z appear one by one, with obnoxious sound effect.

**INT. WEED SHOP - DAY (TV)**

The footage that the Weed Clerk recorded, with DMZ graphics and watermarks.

OJ is holding up marijuana card and ID.

OJ  
(smiling)  
My name is OJ Simpson, and I have  
brain cancer, which is why I'm  
buying weed...You just got juiced.

**INT. DMZ OFFICE - DAY (TV)**

DPRK HARVEY LEVIN - Harvey Levin but North Korean - wearing linen mandarin collar shirt and military hat with red star, stands in the DMZ OFFICE - TMZ office, but Korean decor.

Seven PAPARAZZIs scattered around the office. They're dressed in a variety of Korean clothing - business suits, hanboks, k-pop clothing, military garb, etc.

DPRK HARVEY LEVIN  
Alright comrades, OJ's got brain  
cancer. What do we think of this?

PAPARAZZI 1  
(smugly)  
Good question, but what do we  
think of OJ smoking weed?

PAPARAZZI 2  
Toke up OJ!  
(pretends to smoke joint)

\*OBNOXIOUS WEED SMOKE SOUND EFFECT\*

PAPARAZZI 3

One weird thing is... He's fresh out of jail. Do our prisons not have doctors? Why was he diagnosed with cancer hours after release?

DPRK HARVEY LEVIN

You've got a point. We don't even know the scope of injustice in the American prison system.

PAPARAZZI 2

This seems a crime against humanity.

DPRK HARVEY LEVIN

OJ has gone from murdering zero, to national hero. OJ Simpson is a victim of the prison industrial complex, sheeple.

**INT. KATO'S HOUSE - DAY**

OJ and Kato sit on the couch with a loaded bong between them and a large bowl of oatmeal.

The sound of American Idol begins in the background.

OJ

Dibs on greens. Since I'm fresh out of prison.

KATO

You got it.

OJ picks up the bong and lighter. As he sparks the lighter, American Idol sounds fade to "In a Gadda da Vida" by Iron Butterfly.

OJ takes a rip. The background morphs behind him.

FADE to:

**INT. KATO'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

OJ and Kato are slouched on the couch, half-asleep. The large bowl of oatmeal is empty. Sounds of American Idol wrapping up in the background.

OJ  
(perking up)  
Wow, great season. So what's Kris Allen doing these days?

KATO  
To be honest, I've never heard of him until now.

OJ  
That's too bad, he seems bright. But we're out of oatmeal, let's buy more before starting season nine.

KATO  
Alright.

Kato picks up car keys. OJ and Kato walk to the door, open it.

**EXT. KATO'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS**

A crowd of paparazzi roars and takes photos as the door opens.

CALI BRAH - late 20s, long blonde hair - approaches, camera around neck. He takes a picture of OJ.

CALI BRAH  
Hey OJ, we heard you have brain cancer.

OJ  
Huh?

KATO  
(whispering to OJ)  
That's why you can get weed.



OJ  
(to Kato)  
Oh, that.  
(to Cali Brah)  
Depends on who's asking.  
(to camera, cheeky)  
Are you my parole officer?

Laugh track and pause.

CALI BRAH  
Seriously though, do you have  
brain cancer?

OJ  
Yes. A doctor diagnosed me as  
having head... ~~slash~~-brain  
cancer. Now, if you don't mind me,  
we're going to buy oatmeal.

**TITLE CARD (TV)**

DMZ Title card.

**EXT. KATO'S HOUSE - NIGHT (TV)**

Paparazzi footage of OJ in front of house.

OJ  
A doctor diagnosed me as having--

The clip is crudely edited to cut out "head slash".

OJ (cont'd)  
--brain cancer. Now, if you don't  
mind me, we're going to buy  
oatmeal.

**INT. DMZ OFFICE - DAY (TV)**

Group of paparazzi sitting around room facing DPRK HARVEY  
LEVIN.

DPRK HARVEY LEVIN

Alright comrades, we have more  
from OJ. What do we think of this?

Obnoxious smirking from paparazzi and sound effects.

PAPARAZZI 1

Why was he buying oatmeal?

PAPARAZZI 2

His mind must be decaying faster  
than we thought.

DPRK HARVEY LEVIN

Good point. I can't fathom a  
reason to need oatmeal at night.

PAPARAZZI 2

Which speaks to our previous  
point: OJ had untreated brain  
cancer in prison.

DPRK HARVEY LEVIN

This video proves it. OJ is a  
victim of the prison industrial  
complex. Someone get Gwyneth  
Paltrow on the line.

## **ACT TWO**

### **INT. HOLLYWOOD SET - DAY (TV)**

Tacky green screen background and elevator music.

GWYNETH PALTROW emerges, looking solemn.

GWYNETH PALTROW

Hello. As you surely already know,  
I'm Gwyneth Paltrow. I'm here to  
talk about my favorite charity.

Gwyneth turns to side camera as MAKE-A-WISH FOUNDATION:  
CELEBRITY EDITION logo transitions on screen.

GWYNETH PALTROW (cont'd)

I support the Make-A-Wish  
Foundation: Celebrity Edition,  
because we need to acknowledge  
celebrities as a minority.

Gwyneth Paltrow turns to third camera.

GWYNETH PALTROW (cont'd)  
Celebrities have added  
entertainment to your peasant  
lives since you were born.

Gwyneth Paltrow turns back to hard camera.

GWYNETH PALTROW (cont'd)  
When a celebrity is dying, you can  
either give them your money. Or  
you could do something frivolous  
and fun. Which side of history are  
you on?

Transition to conclusion graphic, with big splash of logo.

VOICE OVER 1  
Make-a-Wish Foundation: Celebrity  
Edition. If you want to give *back*  
to the people who gave *you* so  
much.

\*TRANSITION to next Commercial\*

**EXT. QUEENS, NY - DAY (TV)**

Short montage of shots around Queens, NY.

VOICE OVER 2  
(Comically annoying)  
You loved King of Queens. You were  
indifferent to Kevin Can Wait. And  
now, Kevin James is back, this  
fall on CBS.

**INT. SITCOM HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY (TV)**

KEVIN JAMES sits, watching TV, eating platter of chili cheese fries, resting on his reclined gut.

LEAH REMINI walks in.

\*Audience cheers\*

Leah glares at Kevin.

LEAH REMINI

Um, excuse me! What are you eating?

KEVIN JAMES

(mouth full of food)  
I call it Kev's Chili Delight.

LEAH REMINI

(sarcastic)

Great. And why are you eating it at 9AM?

Audience giggles.

KEVIN JAMES

Because Kev likey.

Audience erupts in laughter.

**TITLE CARD (TV)**

"Kev's in the House" on screen.

VOICE OVER 2

(comically annoying)  
Tune in, to Kev's in the House.

**INT. KATO'S HOUSE- LIVING ROOM - DAY**

Pull out from TV, reveal OJ and Kato sitting on the couch. OJ is surrounded by sports memorabilia.

Kato passes bong to OJ. OJ takes a rip, "Do It Again" by Steely Dan starts playing.

OJ  
Kevin James is funny. The last  
movie I saw before I got locked in  
the clink was "I Now Pronounce You  
Chuck and Larry"?

KATO  
Oh yeah, we saw that together.

OJ  
We should watch that again...

OJ grows lost in thought, then spontaneously cackles to  
himself.

Kato takes bong puff.

OJ (cont'd)  
(gesturing to sports  
memorabilia around him)  
I'm glad we found that guy selling  
sports memorabilia out of his  
trunk.

KATO  
Yeah, that's cool and all, but OJ,  
think about the Make-A-Wish  
commercial. People think you're  
dying, you could get a wish.

OJ  
Oh yeah, I got distracted. As for  
my wish, I always wanted to be a  
stand-up comedian.

KATO  
You could do that tomorrow, for  
free. Just find one of those free  
(finger quotes)  
"alternative newspapers" that we  
use for the bird cage.

Kato points across room.

Shot of HUGE BIRD in a cage lined with newspapers.

KATO (cont'd)  
(holding an alt weekly)  
They list open mics on the back  
page. There's one every night of  
the week.

OJ takes a bong rip.

OJ  
Let's do one. I'll knock 'em dead.

Doorbell rings.

KATO  
Whoever could that be?

Kato walks to the door. Opens it. DEBBIE, OJ's P.O., is  
standing at the door.

DEBBIE  
Hello, is Orenthal home?

KATO  
Orenthal? What the hell kind of  
name is that?

OJ  
(emerging)  
Here I am.

KATO  
(shocked)  
The O stands for Orenthal?

OJ  
Yeah. You testified at my trial,  
they said Orenthal several times  
there.

KATO  
I guess I tuned that part out.  
Does the J stand for something  
conventional?

OJ

James.

KATO

Ooh, Kato likey.

OJ

Anyway Kato, this is my parole  
officer, Debbie.

Kato reaches out hand flirtily to Debbie.

KATO

Hello sweet miss, my name is Kato.  
Come in.

Kato continues holding Debbie's hand as she enters. She  
giggles, then freezes and starts sniffing the air  
suspiciously.

DEBBIE

Hmmm... It smells like... sports  
memorabilia in here.

OJ

I have my sports memorabilia  
license, I swear.

DEBBIE

Interesting. Well, the reason I'm  
joining you fellas tonight is the  
allegations of medical misconduct  
by the American prison system.

OJ

Oh yeah, Prison sucks ass.

DEBBIE

Well Mr. Simpson, you should  
expect legal action brought  
against you. I would recommend  
getting a lawyer, and an absurd  
amount of expendable money.

OJ

(pouting)  
What? I don't want to spend my  
hoarded money.

Debbie pauses, looking for words.

DEBBIE  
Well, OJ, if it makes you feel  
better, I'm not personally suing  
you. The federal government is.

OJ  
(pouting)  
This is BS, I'm going to my room.  
Good-bye.

OJ storms off.

DEBBIE  
I guess I should go then.

Debbie begins leaving, but Kato st

KATO  
Wait, Debbie, you seem lovely. Are  
you doing anything tomorrow night?  
I'd like to take you out, you  
know, show you the world. I'm  
going to watch OJ do stand-up  
tomorrow night, but I'm free  
after.

DEBBIE  
(pauses to think)  
Sure. Let me give you my number.

Kato grins. He pulls out his phone and prepares to enter  
the number.

DEBBIE (cont'd)  
Are you ready? My number is  
five-five-five, five-five-five,  
five-five five five.

KATO



What a coincidence, that's my  
phone number too.

DEBBIE

(while leaving)  
Oh great, I'll call you later  
then.

Kato looks happy. Then he turns around, to see OJ sticking  
his head out of half-closed bedroom door.

OJ

(shouting)

When the door is shut, that means  
"Do not disturb".

OJ slams door.

**INT. COMEDY CLUB - NIGHT**

OJ - wearing large blue collared shirt tucked into tight  
black jeans, and puffy white tennis shoes like Seinfeld -  
is sitting in a dingy comedy club bar with Kato.

HOST - 20s, male - dorky, gangly wimp, walks on stage.  
Audience halfheartedly claps.

HOST

Hello guys, err, I guess you're  
not all guys, hehe. Alright, hello  
y'all. Welcome to open mic night.

Very mild clapping.

HOST (cont'd)  
C'mon y'all, let's give it up for  
our open micers.

Slightly less mild clapping.

HOST (cont'd)

Before I announce our first  
comedian. I wanted to share a  
little anecdote.

The Host begins bit, that should come across as hacky.

HOST

Russian is a funny language right?  
It sounds like they're talking  
with marbles in their mouth.

(mixture of fake Russian  
and mush mouth)

We love Vladimir Putin, we love  
Vladimir Putin.  
(back to normal)

Yeah, maybe when Donald *Drumpf*  
slurs his speech, he's just  
copying the Russians.

(half Trump, half  
Russian voice)

We're gonna place tariffs on  
China, alright people? Very sad.

Smattering of sympathy giggles.

HOST (cont'd)

Thank you, thank you. Now, let's  
get to our first stand-up.

(addressing someone off-stage)

Andrew, you have the list?

A hand passes a sheet of paper to the stage.

HOST (cont'd)

So our first stand-up is... Chet  
Elmendorf. Welcome to the stage.

Mild clapping. CHET - 20s, white male, wearing shorts and  
long sleeve button-up - looks like total douche, emerges  
on-stage.

He quickly snatches mic, has aggressive energy.

CHET

What's up? What's up? Yeah, this  
crowd is a bunch of pussies.

Crowd silence.

CHET (cont'd)  
Fine, be that way. So, anyone here  
on a first date?

Crowd silence.

CHET (cont'd)  
Yeah, I bet a lot of you are on  
first dates and are afraid of the  
roasting you're about to get.  
(pause)  
Well, get this. If you're on a  
first date and you're a guy,  
you're a *cucktard*.

Crowd silence.

CHET (cont'd)  
That's right, I called you  
cucktards.

Audience boos out of apathy.

CHET (cont'd)  
I get it, bood for truth again.  
Well you can't handle the truth.

Chet storms off the stage. Host comes on stage with list.

HOST  
Alright, and our second stand-up  
is... OJ Simpson.

OJ emerges from the audience, sweating and nervous,  
impishly waving at the crowd, then walks on stage.

OJ  
Hey everyone, big crowd, biiig  
crowd out there.

Crickets.

OJ (cont'd)  
You guys are quiet. They must've  
refilled the taco bar, am I right?

Crickets.

OJ (cont'd)

So... what's the deal with prison toilets? They put the sink above the toilet. Who wants to wash their hand above the same toilet they just pooped in. What's up with that?

JOE ROGAN rushes on-stage.

JOE ROGAN

(screaming)

Who are you?!

OJ

OJ Simpson, who are you?

JOE ROGAN

You're OJ Stealson! You steal your material.

OJ

What? I didn't steal this crap.

JOE ROGAN

You're not an original comedian. You stole these jokes from Jerry Seinfeld, a *real* stand-up.

OJ

Jerry Seinfeld has never been in prison. Not even for dating a teenager. But I have been to prison.

JOE ROGAN

Doesn't matter, doesn't matter. "What's up with that" is all Jerry. He did these jokes before you, bitch. Sit down! Sit down! Sit down!

Crowd starts chanting "Sit down!"

**INT. KATO'S CAR - NIGHT**

Kato and OJ drive in awkward silence.

OJ

Man, what a waste of my  
Make-A-Wish: Celebrity Edition.

KATO

That wasn't your wish, we just  
went to an open mic. For free.  
Anyone can do that.

OJ

What, really? I have to get in  
touch with Gwyneth Paltrow.

**EXT. RUBY TUESDAY - NIGHT**

Establishing.

**INT. RUBY TUESDAY - NIGHT**

Busy. KATO and DEBBIE enter. Kato dressed to impress, but nervous. Debbie is busting out, spicy dress, cleavage and jewelry.

They stand in line, waiting to be seated.

KATO

Uhm, excuse me Debbie, I need to  
call someone.

DEBBIE

(chewing gum)

Okay hun.

Kato steps aside, dials number.

RING...RING

VOICEMAIL (v.o.)

Hey, you've reached Becky. Leave a message. (giggles)

KATO

Hey Becky girl. I can't believe I'm dating OJ's parole officer. This is scandalous, I feel so bad. Anyway, too-da-loo Becky.

Kato hangs up, walks back to Debbie.

DEBBIE

Who the hell is this Becky chick?

KATO

(straight-faced)

Oh, she's one of my gal pals from college.

Debbie shoots him a bizarre look.

**INT. RUBY TUESDAY - CONTINUOUS**

KATO and DEBBIE are now sitting at a restaurant booth chatting, with menus on the table.

DEBBIE

And then I said, that's not a dog, that's my other ex-husband!

Kato giggles.

KATO

Tell me again about how you beat up your parolee for failing a drug test.

DEBBIE

I sent his ass back to jail.

Kato quivers in glee.

KATO

You are so bad.

Debbie smirks, pleased.

DEBBIE

So what's OJ doing tonight?

Kato awkwardly reaches across table to put his finger on Debbie's lips for "SHUSH".

KATO

Shh... we don't have to talk about him. Tonight, we're the only ones in the world.

DEBBIE

You're right. Mind if I try your Loaded Chicken Nachos?

Something catches Kato's eye.

KATO

Ah! Hide! <sup>(demeanor changes)</sup>

Kato covers his face with the menu. He pokes his eye out, sees a MAN - wearing a ridiculous zoot suit - passing.

DEBBIE

Who the hell is that?

KATO

One of OJ's smoking buddies. If he sees me I'm toast.

Debbie stops, thinks, then smirks. She leans close to Kato seductively.

DEBBIE

You make me feel so bad.

She pulls back and winks.

**ACT THREE**

**INT. KATO'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

OJ is sitting by a phone. He reaches over and dials a number.

GWYNETH PALTROW (v.o.)

Hello?

Hello, this <sup>OJ</sup> is OJ Simpson, your client for Make-A-Wish: Celebrity Edition.

GWYNETH PALTROW (v.o.)

I don't have clients. Why did you call me?

OJ

Well, I'm famously dying, and (imitating "Airplane" by

BoB and Hayley Williams)

I could really use a wish right now, wish right now, wish right now.

GWYNETH PALTROW (v.o.)

Okay, so what's your Make-A-Wish?

OJ

I want to be on Celebrity Big Brother.

GWYNETH PALTROW (v.o.)

Alright, I'll call whoever replaced Les Moonves and get back to you.

OJ stands up, picks up bong and smokes.

Debbie emerges, wearing oversized, signed OJ Buffalo Bills jersey as a nightgown.

OJ

What the hell? My prized sports memorabilia.



Kato emerges, wearing silky purple smoking jacket with OJ embroidered in gold.

OJ (cont'd)

What the hell? My prized robe.

A BURGLAR emerges, holding a large sack over his shoulder, wearing white-black striped shirt and a flamboyant fedora.

OJ (cont'd)

What the hell? My prized fedora!

The burglar runs out.

OJ (cont'd)

Did you have sex with my parole officer?

Debbie is kissing all over Kato.

KATO

She's going to go easy on you  
since she's shagging the roommate.

Kato points to himself with both thumbs.

This remark draws Debbie's attention, pauses, then starts kissing again.

OJ

This is BS man, I'm going to CBS  
to audition for Big Brother.

**EXT. CBS BUILDING - PARKING LOT - DAY**

Establishing. Industrial park office building with parking lot.

**INT. CBS BUILDING - FANCY OFFICE - DAY**

OJ sits waiting, wearing a short-sleeve shirt and novelty Donald Duck tie.

PAM - Sheryl Sandberg type, intense capitalist lady - wearing power suit, enters.

PAM

Hello, Mr. Simpson.

OJ

Hey, I had no idea CBS had an office here in Vegas.

PAM

Yeah, Moonves had a gambling addiction. We're trying to sell it, are you interested?

OJ

Could I live in here?

PAM

No.

OJ

I'll keep living with Kato then.

PAM

Kato is still alive?

OJ

Yeah, he owns my old house somehow.

PAM

Wow, okay. Well... Mr. Simpson, you have an impressive resume.

OJ

I agree.

PAM

And now that you have cancer, we can exploit your murders with a clean conscience.

OJ

Thank you.

PAM

There's one issue though... do you think you'll die while in the Big Brother house?

OJ

Nope. Not from cancer at least.

PAM

Well Mr. Simpson, welcome to Celebrity Big Brother.

OJ

(throws arms up)

Yay!

**INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY**

CBS SECURITY stands by hotel door, OJ sits on the bed.

CBS SECURITY

Don't leave here for a few days. Someone will pick you up when it's time to film. You are welcome to order room service.

CBS Security leaves. You hear him locking up door from the outside with multiple heavy chains.

OJ sits on bed, twiddles thumbs. Looks around room. Starts pacing.

He opens bedside drawer, pulls out Bible. He lays on the bed and starts reading it from the beginning. After a few moments, he puts it back in the drawer.

OJ

That book sucks.

OJ looks over at the phone.

OJ picks up the phone and dials 555-555-5555.

RING...RING

OJ (cont'd)

Hello... Is your refrigerator  
running?

**EXT. MINI-GOLF COURSE - DAY**

DEBBIE and KATO are at a mini-golf course. Kato is at the  
putting green, aligning his shot.

Debbie is on the phone.

DEBBIE  
Hello? Who is this?

**INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY**

OJ  
Wrong number.

OJ abruptly hangs up, dials again.

RING...RING

OJ (cont'd)  
Hello.

**INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION**

Kato hits his golf ball across the mini-golf green. Debbie  
looks at phone, puzzled. Kato's phone rings. Kato answers.

KATO  
Hello?

OJ  
Is your refrigerator running?

KATO  
OJ? Where the hell have you been?

OJ  
Locked in a hotel room.

KATO  
Why?

OJ

I'm not supposed to tell anyone,  
but I'm going to be on *Celebrity  
Big Brother*.

KATO

Oh my God, really?

DEBBIE

(to Kato)

What is it?

KATO

OJ's going to be a houseguest on  
Big Brother.

DEBBIE

He can't do that. It's a parole  
violation.

OJ

(over phone)

Who're you talking to Kato? Don't  
tell anyone I'm here.

KATO

Gotta go OJ.

Kato hangs up.

**INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

OJ is in bed, wearing a bathrobe. He's eating a lobster  
claw, with a cart of fancy room service next to him.

He's watching TV.

**TITLE CARD (TV)**

The show on TV is very similar to the French-Canadian show  
"Just for Laughs: Gags".

CANDID CAMERA: CANADA!

NARRATOR

Welcome back... to *Candid Camera:*  
*Canada.*

**EXT. CITY STREET - DAY (TV)**

ACTOR, stands near car, parked near a park.

INTERCUT footage of Actor approaching unsuspecting pedestrians.

ACTOR

Excuse me, mind watchin' my car  
while I grab a few bucks from the  
bank machine?

PEDESTRIAN

Why not? / Might as well, eh? / I  
guess so. (various)

Actor walks away. A tow truck arrives to tow car.

The pedestrians have an array of panicked reactions.

ACTOR approaches, acts mad. Then points to cameras.  
Pedestrians are relieved.

ACTOR

We sure pranked ya, eh?

**INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT**

OJ laughs hysterically.

OJ

(still laughing)

Got em.

His laughter is cut short by hearing the LOCKS on the hotel door being unlocked.

The door opens. CBS SECURITY is standing there with bolt cutters.

JULIE CHEN enters the hotel room. She locks on to camera.

JULIE CHEN

Good evening, I'm Julie  
Chen-Moonves.

Julie turns to second camera.

JULIE CHEN (cont'd)

Tonight, OJ is in trouble. Will he  
be able to save himself? Or will  
his parole officer have her way?

Julie turns first camera.

JULIE CHEN (cont'd)

Find out, tonight, on *Big Brother*.

Offscreen cheers.

Pam, then Debbie, then Kato walk in.

DEBBIE

OJ! You're violating your parole.

OJ

What the hell? Kato?

DEBBIE

We're taking you back to the State  
of Nevada buster.

PAM

Woah, wait a minute. I thought you  
were just gonna beat his ass, not  
take him *out* of CBS custody.

DEBBIE

Actually, I must.

PAM

All of my celebrities backed out,  
including two alternates. I have  
no one else left. If you take him,  
find me a replacement, now.

Pam and Debbie both look at Kato.

**INT. JAIL - COMMON AREA - DAY**

OJ sits in low security jail common area. Bright lighting.  
Light brown walls and tiles.

Surly inmates sit around OJ, watching TV:

**EXT. QUEENS, NY - DAY (TV)**

Short montage of shots around Queens, NY.

VOICE OVER 1  
(comically annoying)  
Key's in the House is back, this  
fall on CBS.

**INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM (TV)**

KEVIN JAMES is drinking beer and watching TV, with his  
friend PATTON OSWALD.

LEAH REMINI enters front door.

LEAH  
Hey, our church's pastor is coming  
over for dinner.

KEVIN  
Church, as in, where I watch  
football on my phone in the car?

Audience giggles

LEAH  
Yes, Kev.

KEVIN  
Then Kev likey church.

Audience erupts in laughter.

KEVIN high-fives PATTON.

**TITLE CARD (TV)**



"Kev's in the House" on screen.

VOICE OVER 1  
(comically annoying)  
Tune in, to Kev's in the House.

**TITLE CARD (TV)**

CELEBRITY BIG BROTHER 2 commercial. The commercial shows off the houseguests:

VOICE OVER 3  
Starting tonight, don't miss  
Celebrity Big Brother 2.

GRAPHIC:  
RYAN LOCHTE - OLYMPIC ATHLETE

Ryan Lochte appears, arms crossed, in front of American flag.

RYAN LOCHTE  
It's go time.

GRAPHIC:  
DINA LOHAN - MOMAGER

Dina Lohan appears, holding a briefcase awkwardly.

DINA LOHAN  
Where am I?

GRAPHIC:  
TOM GREEN - COMEDIAN

Tom Green appears, looking smug.

TOM GREEN  
Hello, I would like to buy some of  
these condoms here.

An on-screen graphic to rise tension. And DRUM ROLL.

VOICE OVER 3

And our special houseguest...

KATO appears on screen, 80s style blazer over turtleneck, sunglasses, gold watch, toothpick in his mouth.

Kato points to himself with his thumbs.

KATO

*This bad boy has experience living  
with bad roommates!*

**INT. JAIL - COMMON AREA - DAY**

OJ stands, throws up his fists.

OJ  
(to detainees around him)

You see that clown? I'm his  
roommate. I'm supposed to be on  
that show!

OJ grabs person nearby by the collar, then releases.

OJ (cont'd)

And he was dressed like a douche.  
What's up with that crap! And he  
got the "special guest" reveal?  
I'm supposed to be the special g--

Suddenly JUDGE MURPHY places his hand on OJ's shoulder.

JUDGE MURPHY

Hello Mr. Simpson.

OJ

Hey you old bastard! I was going  
to be a TV hero. Now my roommate  
is smearing me internationally  
because of you.

JUDGE MURPHY

I'm sorry to hear that Mr.  
Simpson. But I'm just here to  
remove your chains.

Judge Murphy pulls out bolt cutters.

JUDGE MURPHY (cont'd)  
You ran off before we could remove  
them before.

We see the chains around OJ's ankles, from when he ran out  
of court still wearing them, at the very beginning.

OJ  
Weird, I forgot I was wearing  
these.

Judge Murphy cuts off chains with bolt cutters.

OJ (cont'd)  
Thanks Judge.

JUDGE MURPHY  
And now, time for your new chains.

A JAILER appears with new chains, locks him up.

OJ looks to camera, tilts head.

JUDGE MURPHY  
You will be out again on parole in  
exactly six days, twenty-three  
hours, and thirty minutes.

OJ  
Gee whiz!

Laugh track.

**THE END**

## **Socially Awkward Family**

(Feb 10, 2014)

**Socially Awkward Family** is a spec screenplay I wrote for a tv sitcom pilot. In it, a socially awkward family gets a libertine French exchange student named Pierre. The older son, a complete nerd, is throwing a birthday party, and the Pierre is planning it to be the biggest birthday bash of all time. The younger son, a pothead, has a major crush on his schoolmate. These storylines collide as the birthday party happens, and the schoolmate crush comes. The younger son tries to impress his crush by offering her weed, but she ends up making out with Pierre. As the party spirals into chaos, the parents blame the older son for all of it.

**"Socially Awkward Family"**

by

Christian Patterson

**EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - ESTABLISHING SHOT**

Modest suburban house.

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY**

BARB - middle aged mom - wearing glasses, short hair, granola outfit (khakis, plaid, vests etc) and GARY - middle aged dad - wearing button-up shirt, glasses, khakis.

They're sitting in smoking chairs. Barb is reading a paperback novel, Gary is reading National Geographic.

THOMAS - 15 year old male - their son, dweeby momma's boy kiss-ass, walks in.

THOMAS

Mama, papa, you know what cause for celebration is coming up?

GARY

Hmmm... let me think.

Gary looks over at calendar.

He then looks back at Barb, and lowers his glasses.

GARY

It's getting awful close to Ramadan, right hun?

THOMAS

Ha-ha, good joke papa! No, my birthday!

BARB

Ignore your father, you know his biting sense of humor. So what are we doing this year? Renaissance Faire again?

THOMAS

That's a good idea... but I want a mature party this year.

Gary lowers glasses again and looks at Barb.

GARY

Sounds like we got a big man on campus.

BARB

My son is growing up so fast! So how many peers do you plan on inviting?

THOMAS

Good question... maybe we should hire a professional party planner.

BARB

I like the way you think, very cosmopolitan. But we don't have enough money in our fifty dollar weekly recreation budget for a party planner.

Gary leans back in his chair, reopens National Geographic.

GARY

Renaissance Faire it is then... Unless we find a party planner for free!

PIERRE - 16-17 year old, blond male - the FRENCH EXCHANGE STUDENT, wearing white sweater over light blue collared shirt, chinos, but flashy Adidas shoes, walks in, smoking a cigarette.

PIERRE

(French accent)  
Hello everybody, I guess you're my Americans.

GARY

(to Barb)  
Oh, that's right dear, we were supposed to pick up the exchange student.

BARB

(to Pierre)  
I'm so sorry Mr. Pierre. How did  
you get here?

PIERRE

Some sexy Americans gave me a  
ride. They couldn't resist my Euro  
charm.

Pierre finds a nearby house plant, ashes his cigarette in  
it, and spits in it.

He then walks to Barb and kisses her cheek with the  
cigarette still in his mouth.

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY**

HERMAN, wearing the same type of thing as last scene, walks  
in school hallway with his friend BUTCH - 13 year old nerdy  
male, neck beard - wearing cargo shorts and a fishing  
jacket.

HERMAN

Yeah man, Rocko told me that  
Building 7 collapsed too, but we  
never talk about that!

BUTCH

That's weird dude.

Down the hallway is DAPHNE - cute teenage girl - preppy /  
cheerleader type, getting things out of her locker.

HERMAN

(freezes)

There's Daphne. I'm gonna invite  
her to the ice cream social.

BUTCH

Are you sure that's a good idea?

HERMAN

We're closer than you think, she  
used to copy off my notes in math.



Herman walks over to locker by Daphne. Herman leans against locker and starts chewing on toothpick.

HERMAN

(quietly)

Hey babe... so, how about this weather?

Daphne doesn't hear him and starts walking away. Herman follows Daphne, then taps her on her shoulder.

HERMAN

So, how about this weather?

Daphne turns around, looks confused.

DAPHNE

Whaaaaa.....?

Herman pauses, bumbles like an idiot. Daphne continues walking away.

HERMAN

(shouting after Daphne)

I'll answer for you, it's partly cloudy!

**EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - BEHIND DUMPSTER - DAY**

Herman and Butch are smoking a joint behind a dumpster.

Kids are walking off campus in the background.

Herman takes a drag.

HERMAN

Man, Daphne's such a bimbo!

Butch takes a drag.

BUTCH

Yeah, it's like she doesn't even care about the weather.

HERMAN

Yeah, this always happens! I  
always get friend zoned!

BUTCH

But you aren't her friend.

Herman holding joint.

HERMAN

Whatever bro, that's why I'm done  
with floozies like that.

Thomas walks up. He sees Herman holding the joint.

THOMAS

Hey bro! Wait... I thought mom  
told you not to smoke herbal  
cigarettes anymore.

HERMAN

I know, I know.  
(finger quotes)  
"It's a gateway cigarette."

Herman hands the joint to Butch.

THOMAS

(to Herman)

Right, now let's go home. You have  
to meet Pierre, our exchange  
student.

(to Butch)

Butch, you should throw out that  
herbal cigarette too. I don't want  
to tell my mom to tell your mom  
about this.

BUTCH

Meh.

**EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - ESTABLISHING SHOT**

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - THOMAS'S ROOM - DAY**

Thomas scribbles notes on a paper, then throws the paper into a trash bin overflowing with paper.

He takes out fresh paper and punches himself repeatedly in the head.

THOMAS

Think, think!

Pierre busts through the door, wearing an un-buttoned shirt, and sunglasses.

PIERRE

Hello! Why were you abusing yourself? Thomas stays focused on the blank page.

THOMAS

(looking down)

Pierre, I'm making invitations for the party and I have a couple ideas.

PIERRE

Tell these ideas to me.

Pierre lays on Thomas's bed.

THOMAS

We could set up playing card tables for the card sharks. A pinochle table, a canasta table, a bridge table...

PIERRE

Old ladies like those games. Are you inviting your grandmother and her friends?

THOMAS

I was planning on it...

PIERRE

Do not invite old people. That is bogus. And only have canasta if it's strip canasta.

THOMAS

I don't think our mom and pop would like nude strangers playing with our prized deck of cards.

Pierre sits up.

PIERRE

But the guests I invite will be very sexy, why wouldn't your parents want to see sexy Americans naked?

THOMAS

Who knows what nooks and crannies those playing cards could slip into!

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY**

Thomas wanders the halls aimlessly, approaching strangers while holding out pamphlets.

THOMAS

(to passing strangers)  
Do you know how to play canasta?  
Do you know how to play canasta?

Pierre walks up smoking a cigar and wearing gold rings.

PIERRE

Hey Thomas, you seem like a nerd right now. You'll attract other nerds to the party.

Pierre walks up to passing strangers.

PIERRE

Do you want to see a sexy guy play canasta naked? Do you want to see a sexy guy play canasta naked?

One of the people Pierre asks is CLARE - same age as Thomas, female - the family's reasonable neighbor.

CLARE

Excuse me?

THOMAS

Oh hey Clare!

(to Pierre)

That's our neighbor, Clare.

PIERRE

Wow, we have a hot neighbor.

Clare rolls her eyes.

CLARE

What is this naked canasta thing about?

PIERRE

Thomas's birthday, it will be this town's greatest Euro bash.

Clare pauses.

CLARE

Thomas, come with me.

Clare and Thomas walk away from Pierre.

CLARE (CONT'D)

Why are you letting this Frenchman plan your party?

THOMAS

If there's one thing I know, Pierre is a great party planner!

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - NIGHT**

Herman sits with Butch at the ice cream social. The event is clearly still being set up. Not many people there.

Butch aggressively eats ice cream. Herman stares angrily at Daphne, who is flirting with CHET - jock.

HERMAN

Wow, what a floozie! She turns me down and then has the nerve to flirt with Chet!

BUTCH  
(dribbling ice cream on his neck beard)

You were too scared to ask her, remember?

Daphne starts walking towards Herman and Butch. Herman covers his face with his fedora in panic.

DAPHNE  
(to Butch)

Hey Butch!

BUTCH

Hey.

DAPHNE  
(looking at Herman)  
Who is fedora face?

BUTCH  
That's Herman. He shouted the weather at you this morning.

Herman slowly starts moving fedora from his face.

DAPHNE  
Oh yeah! Thanks for the report Al Roker.

HERMAN  
(acting "casual")  
Oh, I didn't see you there.

DAPHNE  
Yes you did.

HERMAN

I just didn't recognize you.

DAPHNE

Alright... well you guys got here early.

HERMAN

Yeah, fashionably early. It's the new thing. I read about it in GQ.

DAPHNE

(feigning amusement)

That's funny... Anyway, bye.

Daphne begins walking away.

HERMAN

Haha, uh yeah. I meant to be funny. It was a purposeful thing.

Herman throws his fedora on the ground in rage.

HERMAN

How dare she call me fedora face?!

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - THOMAS'S ROOM - DAY**

Thomas sits by phone and taps fingers. He seems impatient.

THOMAS

(shouting)

Pierre, can you come in here?

Pierre instantly slides into room. He has an unlit cigarette in his mouth.

PIERRE

Hello American brother.

THOMAS

I passed out twenty two pamphlets along with our number to RSVP! It's been three hours and no reply--

PIERRE

Thomas, can I just add that RSVP  
is from my native language French:  
Repondez s'il vous plait.

THOMAS

Thank you for that factoid, I'm  
sure I can stump our mom and dad  
with that later! But that's  
besides the point, why aren't the  
cool kids racing to be first to  
RSVP?

Pierre lights his cigarette.

PIERRE

Thomas, I will explain to you why  
that is a stupid thing you said.  
Pierre blows smoke towards Thomas.

PIERRE

Only nerds *repondez s'il vous  
plait*. I will tell the cool kids  
about it, and they will tell their  
entourage - which, might I add, is  
another French word.

THOMAS

Okay, if you say so! And yes, the  
French have an influential and  
rich culture and language.

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY**

Herman is holding a fishing pole. Butch is standing next to  
him, looking nervous.

BUTCH

I don't think this is a good idea  
Herman.

HERMAN

Shut up and give me a dollar!



Butch pulls out his wallet, then pulls out crumpled paper.

BUTCH

All I have is this Burger King coupon.

That'll work. HERMAN

Herman snatches the coupon from Butch, then attaches it to fishing rod.

He looks around the corner to see Daphne approaching.

HERMAN

Here's the plan: you cast the rod to lure Daphne with the Burger King coupon. Then, I'll pretend to notice your sick prank, and stop you. She'll think I'm a hero.

BUTCH

But then she'll think I'm pathetic!

You are. HERMAN

BUTCH

Oh yeah.

Butch casts fishing rod down the hall. Daphne sees the coupon, looks confused, but not interested.

Butch slowly reels it in. Daphne walks toward the coupon, but obviously doesn't care about it, and just happens to walk that direction.

HERMAN

(shouting)

How dare you lure people with a Burger King coupon, Butch!

DAPHNE

Oh Butch, was this coupon for me?

BUTCH

Yeah.

DAPHNE

I'm actually opposed to eating  
meat, morally. Thanks though  
Butch!

HERMAN

(butting in)

Did you say "thanks"? But he  
admitted he meant to lure you!

DAPHNE

Why have you popped up in my life  
the last couple days?

HERMAN

Don't worry, I'll stop this  
criminal.

Herman jumps on Butch's back. They thrust around. Butch  
throws the fishing pole in the conflict.

DAPHNE

Horace! Stop attacking poor  
Butchy!

Herman pauses from wailing on Butch and looks at Daphne.

HERMAN

(sadly)  
Horace?

With Herman distracted, Butch tries to push him off.

BUTCH

Okay, get off me now.

Herman refocuses on Butch and starts slapping him weakly.

HERMAN

Never!

**EXT. HOSPITAL - ESTABLISHING SHOT**

QUICK CUT to hospital.

**INT. HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - DAY**

Herman has black eye, looks clearly beaten up. Butch is sitting next to him, holding fishing rod.

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - DINNER TABLE - NIGHT**

The family is sitting around dinner table.

Thomas, Barb, and Gary are eating politely. Herman is slouched over, pouting. Pierre is eating aggressively.

Barb looks at Herman pouting, then shares a glance with Gary.

She politely sets her silverware down.

BARB

Now Herman, how'd you get that wound on your eye.

HERMAN

~grumbling sounds~

Gary glares at Herman above glasses.

BARB

Hermie... don't hide things from your mother. I need to know what happened.

HERMAN

Alright fine! Butch was smoking an herbal cigarette to impress a girl. He asked if I wanted to spark up and I told him "Not today, not not tomorrow, how about never?"

GARY

Excellent. If I recall correctly,  
that's from the "77 ways to say no  
to drugs" bookmark we gave you.

HERMAN

Good memory dad. Anyway, the girl  
was impressed by my peer pressure  
resistance skills, so she held my  
hand. Then, Butch got jealous and  
punched me.

Barb shakes head and forks food.

BARB

I always knew there was something  
wrong about Butch. I just never  
put my finger on it.

PIERRE

The problem with Butch is he has a  
repulsive beard.

BARB

Yeah, and not to mention he smokes  
herbal cigarettes!

Long pause.

THOMAS

Papa, I have some trivia for you!

GARY

Lay it on me!

THOMAS

What does RSVP stand for?

Gary pauses, looks up.

GARY

(slowly, pondering each word)  
Reply soon... very... please?

Pierre laughs in Gary's face.

THOMAS

Wrong! It stands for " Respondez  
s'il vous plait!"

GARY

Darn, conquered by the French  
again, just like the Norman  
conquest of England. Right Pierre?

PIERRE

(mouth full)  
If you say so.

BARB

So how is the ol' party planning  
committee Pierre?

PIERRE

Thomas has terrible ideas, I keep  
fixing his errors.

THOMAS

(earnestly)  
Yeah, I keep screwing up, I must  
learn my place in the party world.

**EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY**

Thomas is standing on a wood crate outside of school,  
waving around fliers. He's wearing a newsboy cap and  
generally outdated newsboy garb.

THOMAS

(to passing strangers)  
Here ye here ye, read all about  
it!

Pierre approaches.

PIERRE

Thomas, you stupid American! Why  
are you dressed like a baker boy?

Pierre takes fliers out of Thomas's hands and throws them  
away.

He pauses, then pulls one flier out of the garbage, then rolls a cigarette with it.

PIERRE

Just, go do homework, or whatever nerds do. I will handle this!

THOMAS

I know I'm not a party animal but you don't have to be so harsh Pierre.

PIERRE

I'm being normal Thomas! I can't help that you're boring and nerdy!

Thomas walks away, looking upset.

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Pierre leans against a locker, with hand-rolled cigarette hanging from mouth, flipping a coin up and down like a bad boy. Hot girls walk by.

PIERRE

Aye, American ladies.

Pierre winks.

AMERICAN LADY 1

Oh hi Pierre, we heard about you!

PIERRE

Oh you did? Did you hear I am sexy?

AMERICAN LADY 2

Maybe...

Pierre lights the hand-rolled cigarette.

PIERRE

Well, would you ladies like to come to a Euro-party?

PRINCIPAL SHERMAN - 50s, dorky looking douchebag principal  
- walks up behind Pierre.

PRINCIPAL SHERMAN

Excuse me Frenchie, you can't take  
cigarettes in school!

PIERRE

Relax old man.

PRINCIPAL SHERMAN

Not only that, but you aren't  
allowed to promote your *private*  
party here, it's a *public* school!

CUT TO: School hallway at different angle. The entire wall  
is covered in advertisements for major corporations and  
vending machines.

PIERRE

C'mon Mr. Belding, we live in a  
society where our social  
interactions are mediated by  
commodities that generate profit  
for the capitalist class. Isn't  
some old-fashioned merrymaking a  
good a thing?

PRINCIPAL SHERMAN

(angry)

It's Principal Sherman to you! And  
who taught you those communist-  
sounding words?

PIERRE

That guy.

Pierre points to MR. VINNIKOV - 40s, bushy beard, wearing  
ushanka, drab gray, and work boots - sitting in stairway,  
reading - sitting in stairwell down the hallway, reading  
*Das Kapital*.

Principal Sherman walks towards Vinnikov, pointing at him.

PRINCIPAL SHERMAN

Come here Mr. Vinnikov! You're  
about to be working even further  
below the poverty line!

Principal Sherman approaches Vinnikov and gestures wildly,  
out of earshot.

Pierre takes long drag from cigarette, french inhales.

PIERRE

As I was saying... so, do you  
ladies want to go to a birthday  
bash?

AMERICAN LADY 1

Could be cool.

AMERICAN LADY 2

Might be cool, yeah.

PIERRE

Well, lucky for you, my rolling  
paper lists all of the party info.

Pierre takes out a handful of papers.

PIERRE

Give copies to your friends.

Pierre takes a last drag and throws what's left of the  
cigarette on the ground, without putting it out. He starts  
walking away.

AMERICAN LADY 2

(desperate shout after Pierre)

We are prepared for a cool, fun  
time!

**INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY**

Kids are lively, sitting and eating their lunch.

Thomas is pathetically sitting alone in the corner eating  
baby carrots and drinking skim milk.



Clare walks up to Thomas.

CLARE

Hey Thomas, did you do your homework?

THOMAS

(annoyed)

Yes Clare. What kind of delinquent wouldn't do their homework?

Thomas angrily chomps baby carrot.

CLARE

Why are you being sassy?

THOMAS

(throws milk against wall while shouting)

Because I keep screwing up my life - and my birthday party - and Pierre thinks I'm a nerdy American!

Thomas runs out of the room crying and waving his arms over his head.

Clare stares, looking confused. She turns around, and walks across the cafeteria.

Pierre is standing at the head of a table full of cool kids, flexing and acting cocky. Clare walks up behind Pierre.

PIERRE

(to cool kids)

... and then I said, "that's not an alpine marmot, that's François Mitterrand, the great former president of my nation!"

Cool kids laugh, but clearly don't get the joke.

CLARE

Pierre...

Pierre turns around quickly.

PIERRE

(surprised)

Quoi!! Oh, hello Clare. I thought you were a phantom.

CLARE

What did you say to Thomas? He was so distraught he didn't even eat his baby carrots.

PIERRE

(shrugging, indifferent)

I made fun of his newsboy cap and called him a nerd.

CLARE

Pierre! What's wrong with you?

PIERRE

So what, he's a nerd.

CLARE

We all know that, but Thomas is sensitive.

PIERRE

Okay, I will say sorry to him later. By the way, Clare you have a beautiful name, because it has French origin. Do you know that about yourself?

CLARE

Yeah, I heard that before.

PIERRE

Well, my French comrade, I have something for you.

Pierre pulls out crinkled up birthday invitation.

PIERRE

Clare, will you go to my sexy Euro birthday bash?

CLARE

You mean Thomas's birthday party?  
That's not a Euro bash. But I'll be there.

**EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - BEHIND GARBAGE CAN - DAY**

Herman and Butch are smoking after school again... but this time with a BONG! Herman still has a black eye.

HERMAN

Hey Butch, pass me the towering inferno.

BUTCH

Alright dude, be sure to take a fat rip.

Herman takes a fat rip.

DAPHNE

(shouting, off screen)  
What's that smell?

BUTCH

Hide it bro!

Herman quickly conceals bong, and stands awkwardly as Daphne approaches.

DAPHNE

What is that smell?

BUTCH

Uh, hey Daphne, we were just burning incense in Herman's Mom's vase.

DAPHNE

Who's Herman?

Herman steps forward, tips his fedora, and bows.

HERMAN  
(blushing)  
That would be me.

DAPHNE  
Cool... Anyway, show me the vase!

Herman and Butch nervously look at each other.

BUTCH  
Uh, alright. Herman, show her the vase.

Herman grabs the bong from behind the garbage can.

DAPHNE  
Aww, you guys are so naive. That isn't a vase, it's a water pipe!

HERMAN  
Uhhh, oh yeah.

DAPHNE  
And you said this is your Mom's? Woah Hermy, your mom must be badass!

HERMAN  
Yeah, um yeah she tokes from this water pipe.

DAPHNE  
I want to meet your mom!

HERMAN  
Well you can.  
(pauses and smirks)  
My older bro is having a birthday party this weekend. You can come. It'll be chill, just some chill, older kids chillin' out with my cool mom, no big deal.

DAPHNE

That sounds very adult! Will you  
be there Butch?

CUT TO: Butch taking a bong rip.

BUTCH

(looking up)

Meh. Sure.

DAPHNE

Yay!

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - THOMAS'S ROOM - DAY**

Thomas is pacing around room, clearly upset.

After a little bit, he gets on the bed, and starts weakly  
punching a childish pillow (maybe with dinosaurs on it) and  
then throws the pillow across the room. Pierre pushes door  
open a crack.

PIERRE

Hello, Thomas?

THOMAS

What do you want?

PIERRE

Can I speak to you, my American  
brother?

THOMAS

I don't know Pierre, do you still  
think I *suck*?

PIERRE

In a way, yes.

Thomas starts flailing around in rage.

THOMAS

(shaking fist in air)

WHY???

PIERRE

Thomas, you don't understand. I think most Americans suck.

Thomas stops raging.

THOMAS

Wait, you do?

Pierre sits on the bed.

PIERRE

Yes Thomas. I know all about Americans, and your imperialist pig culture. Sometimes I need to keep that to myself.

Thomas sits next to Pierre on bed.

THOMAS

You know Pierre, I never thought of it that way!

Thomas puts his arm around Pierre and embraces him. Pierre half-heartedly reciprocates.

THOMAS

So is the party planning going well?

Pierre stands up.

PIERRE

Yes, a lot of people will come! Clare will come too. Don't you think she is hot?

THOMAS

(confused and jealous)  
Yeah... I mean Clare's cool.

Herman barges into room.

HERMAN

Pierre, I have to ask you something!

PIERRE

How did you know I'd be in Thomas's room?

Long pause. Pierre and Thomas glare at Herman.

HERMAN

Anyway... is it okay if Daphne and Butch come to the party?

PIERRE

Butch, the one with a hideous beard?

HERMAN

Yeah, but he's my best friend!

PIERRE

Fine, but only if he wears a bag on his head.

THOMAS

(butting in)

And he better not smoke any herbal cigarettes!

PIERRE

And who's this Daphne? Is she hot?

HERMAN

Do not verbally adulterate m'lady's name with words like "hot"!

PIERRE

Herman, do you not realize you sound like a fruitcake right now? ... Anyway, yes Daphne can come.

THOMAS

(clapping in joy)

Yay, I can't wait for my birthday  
soiree!

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

It's Thomas's birthday, decorations around.

Thomas sits at the dining table, wearing a birthday hat. He  
looks perky, has great posture.

Barb comes out of the kitchen, holding a grocery bag.

BARB

Hello birthday boy! I got all your  
favorite birthday boy treats! Rice  
cakes...

Barb pulls out the rice cakes and puts them on the table.

THOMAS

Woohoo!

BARB

Trail Mix...

Barb pulls out the trail mix and puts them on the table.

THOMAS

Yessss!

BARB

And ginger ale!

Barb pulls out Ginger Ale and puts them on the table.

THOMAS

Yippee, you're the best!

Thomas jumps up and starts dancing.

THOMAS

(singing)

Tra la la boom dee yay! Tra la la  
boom dee yay!



Barb starts dancing with Thomas.

THOMAS

(Barb joining in)

Tra la la boom dee yay! Tra la la  
boom dee yay!

HERMAN

(from other room)

Mom!!

Herman walks in, looking like a lazy oaf.

HERMAN

Did you buy Mountain Dew Voltage  
like I asked?

BARB

Yes!

Barb pulls a 2 liter bottle of Mountain Dew from behind the  
counter.

HERMAN

Mom! That's Mountain Dew Classic! How am I supposed to chug  
that? It isn't as sweet as Voltage!

BARB

It seems sweet to me.

HERMAN

Not sweet to my liking. Guess I  
have to take swigs, rather than  
chug.

Herman poutily sits at the table, takes a small sip of the  
Mountain Dew.

PIERRE

(in the distance, from upstairs)

Are you guys ready to see my  
birthday outfit?

BARB

(shouting)

Yes Pierre!

THOMAS

(squirrelly with joy)

I can't wait to see Pierre's suit!  
He really knows how to dress.

Pierre enters the room wearing a leopard print speedo and a letterman's jacket.

PIERRE

Bonjour!

BARB

Oh my!

THOMAS

Interesting outfit Pierre... do  
you want a birthday hat with it?

Pierre pulls a comically little top hat from behind his back.

PIERRE

Thanks for the offer Thomas, but I  
have my own hat.

THOMAS

(to Herman)  
Do you want a birthday hat bro?

HERMAN

Pfffffft... And not wear my prized  
fedora while Daphne is over?  
Right.

BARB

I will wear a birthday cap!

Thomas puts hat on Barb. He seemingly feels bad that Pierre and Herman wouldn't wear one. Gary walks, looks at Pierre.

GARY

(confused bewilderment)

HEY-YOOO! Pierre, that is a risque outfit! Are you going to some sort of erotic masquerade ball?

PIERRE  
This is the erotic masquerade ball.

Pierre dances kind of like Michael Jackson.

PIERRE  
(speaking after doing a spin move)  
By the way, "risque" and "masquerade" are both from the language of my people.

Pierre does one last dance move, like a punctuation mark.

Doorbell rings.

PIERRE  
I'll answer that.

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - ENTRYWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Pierre opens door.

PIERRE  
Bon anniversaire!

Pierre dances again.

Clare's in the doorway, holding a small gift.

CLARE  
What the hell are you wearing?

PIERRE  
It's party time. Now, go see the family, while I go upstairs and prepare more.

Pierre gets out of the way, and gestures Clare in like a butler.

CLARE  
Okay Pierre.

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Clare walks around corner.

Thomas eats a rice cake. Barb prepares food in kitchen.  
Gary reads newspaper. Herman double fists 2 liter Mountain Dew.

CLARE  
Hi guys.

GARY  
(to Barb)  
Oh look dear, our favorite  
neighbor girl is here!

BARB  
(setting down dish)  
Hello Clare!

Barb walks over and hugs Clare.

After Barb finishes embracing, Clare puts present on table,  
in front of Thomas. Thomas perks up dramatically.

THOMAS  
(stammering from flattery)  
Is that... for me?

CLARE  
This is your birthday, right?

THOMAS  
(grinning)  
Yeah!

Thomas tears into present. It's a quaint, old fashioned  
German looking, wooden Christmas ornament

THOMAS

Woohoo, exactly what I wanted!  
Thanks Clare. Do you want  
something to drink? We have water,  
ginger ale, Mountain Dew...

HERMAN

Don't offer people my Mountain  
Dew!

Herman takes swig of Mountain Dew and tries to look tough.

CLARE

I'm good anyway, thanks.

Doorbell rings.

HERMAN

I'll get that, it's probably  
Butch.

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - ENTRYWAY - CONTINUOUS**

Herman answers door.

Butch is in the doorway.

HERMAN

Hey bro. Where's Daphne?

BUTCH

I don't know... Anyway, check it  
out.

Butch raises up two 2 liters of Mountain Dew Voltage.

Herman gets on knees, into praying position.

HERMAN

Thank you God!

BUTCH

You mean "thank you Butch".

**EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING SHOT**

Re-establishing the scene, indicating time has past.

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

"YOU'RE THE INSPIRATION" by CHICAGO is playing (generally dorky dad music).

Thomas is delicately dancing. Herman and Butch both have a Mountain Dew and Mountain Dew Voltage in each hand.

Gary is reading National Geographic. Clare is looking at her phone.

BARB

(to the room)

Hmm, Pierre has been preparing for awhile.

(shouting)

Pierre dear! Where are you?

Pierre does somersault into the room. He is now wearing a feathery boa around his neck, over the letterman's jacket.

He stands in a pose, then puts comically small top hat on his head.

PIERRE

I'm here!

Pierre walks to the stereo and turns the song to "BAD TO THE BONE" by GEORGE THOROGOOD.

Pierre lights a cigarette and starts dancing.

BARB

Pierre, when will your guests be here?

PIERRE

Any minute now!

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

QUICK CUT for comedic effect to:

Thomas, Clare, Herman, and Butch in the same position, but the room is filled with a mob of strangers, and Pierre is dancing with them.

EDM style music is now loudly playing

BUTCH  
(to Herman, pointing into  
next room)  
Look bro, Daphne's here.

Herman takes swig of Mountain Dew Voltage.

HERMAN  
It's go time.

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Herman and Butch push their way through crowd of people.

They approach Daphne from behind, while she's dancing.

HERMAN  
Yoohoo... yoohoo!

Daphne doesn't respond.

Herman taps her on the shoulder. Then she slowly turns around.

DAPHNE  
Whaa... ? Oh hey, it's Butch and  
the other kid, just who I was  
looking for!

HERMAN  
My name's Herman, remember? And  
why, might I add were you looking  
for us?

Herman puckers up for a kiss.

DAPHNE  
Is your mom here?

HERMAN

Uh, yeah, she's in the side room  
over there.

She's <sup>(points)</sup> quilting and listening to  
NPR.

DAPHNE

Thanks!

Daphne walks away. Herman looks frustrated.

CUT TO the other side of the room, to see Thomas holding a  
tall stack of birthday party hats.

THOMAS

Get your party caps here!

He walks through big crowd of people dancing.

THOMAS

Get your party caps here!

BRO 1

Woah, party hats! I'll take one.

BRO 1 rudely snatches party hat. He holds party hat at his  
groin and points it towards his friend.

BRO 1

Check it out bro!

BRO 2

It looks like you have a cone  
penis bro!

Thomas looks frustrated that they would violate the  
sanctity of the party hat.

He reaches over and yanks the hat penis out of the bro's  
hands.

BRO 2

Haha, that nerd just touched your  
fake penis!



Bro 1 and Bro 2 high five.

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Clare is sitting at the table, boredly looking at her phone, with people are dancing around her.

Pierre comes out of the crowd.

PIERRE  
Hello madame!

Pierre kisses Clare's hand. Clare stares at Pierre for a second.

CLARE  
What are you doing?

PIERRE  
What? Can I not talk to my neighbor?

CLARE  
Pierre, go talk to anyone else here, I'm not interested!

PIERRE  
Okay, Clare.

Pierre turns around and starts dancing.

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - SIDE ROOM - NIGHT**

Gary and Barb are both in recliners. Gary is reading National Geographic. Barb is making a quilt.

Daphne slowly pushes open the door.

Gaelic music (NPR's "The Thistle and Shamrock") is playing.

GARY  
(to Daphne)  
Ohpe, wrong door, the bathroom's the next one.

Gary points in the direction of the bathroom.

DAPHNE

Uh, no, actually - my name is  
Daphne, and I have a question.

BARB

(looking up)

Hello Daphne! What is it dear?

DAPHNE

I was wondering if you wanted to  
partake in water pipe action?

BARB

No, no, the water pipes are in  
that room.

Barb points the same direction Gary pointed to the  
bathroom.

DAPHNE

Not water pipes as in plumbing!  
Water pipes as in... . vases

BARB

Oh dear... is that what you call  
vases?

(to Gary)

She must be from New England.

DAPHNE

Uhm, sure.

BARB

Alright, go mingle with your  
peers, f'ill dig the family  
heirloom

(finger quotes)

"water pipes" out of storage, to  
show you the ends and outs.

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT**

Thomas is still attempting to pass out party hats.

He specifically holds one out to a GUY near him.

THOMAS

Here you go.

GUY

BINK!

While simultaneously knocking the party hat out of Thomas's hands.

Thomas gets visibly upset and sees Clare, walks towards her.

THOMAS

Clare, please wear a hat! Help  
liven up the party.

CLARE

Actually, I was going home soon.

THOMAS

Come on Clare, you're my favorite  
neighbor. Also, the people here  
are all cool, but they haven't  
been very nice to me.

CLARE

What do you mean?

THOMAS

Well one guy pretended a hat was  
his wiener, and then pretended I  
touched his wiener when I tugged  
on it.

Clare looks blankly.

CLARE

(finally responding)  
I will stay a little longer.

THOMAS

Woohoo!  
(dancing)  
Tra-la-la boom-dee-yay!

BRO 2  
(yelling across room)  
Quit singing that crappy song,  
nerd!

Thomas stops singing.

He sits down comically fast at table, as if he didn't just get shouted at.

THOMAS  
So, Clare, how's it going?

CLARE  
Good, I've been looking for a job...  
It's just too bad that I have to  
sell my labor for a measly wage,  
while my labor generates more  
value for my employer.

THOMAS  
Woah Clare, I didn't realize you  
were such a communist.

CLARE  
Oh! Well, that guy was talking to  
me about it.

CUT TO: Mr. Vinnikov sitting across the room, drinking  
black coffee in a lounge chair, shaking his foot to the  
music.

THOMAS  
(waving)  
Oh hey Mr. Vinnikov!

MR. VINNIKOV  
Zdravstvuyte, comrades.

**EXT. FAMILY HOUSE - PORCH - NIGHT**

Herman and Butch are sitting on the front porch.

HERMAN

Man, how could Daphne be like that?

BUTCH

Be like what?

HERMAN

She just walked away, with no regard to our feelings!

BUTCH

Oh yeah.

HERMAN

We have to impress her. Hey Butch, you got any of the wacky tobaccy on you?

BUTCH

Heck yeah, I have more dank chunks than you've ever seen!

HERMAN

Alright, what we have to do is approach Daphne and show her your dank chunks to impress her! She'll wanna hang out with us.

**INT. FAMILY HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Clare, Pierre, and Thomas are talking in the living room.

PIERRE

Clare, you know I think you're beautiful.

THOMAS

Pierre, you aren't supposed to flirt with neighbors, they're supposed to be your friend!

CLARE

I think I'm going to leave.

Daphne walks into the room and catches Pierre's attention.

PIERRE

Excusez moi, I must speak to that woman.

Pierre slides - Kramer style - in front of Daphne.

PIERRE

Hello madam.

DAPHNE

(batting eyelashes)

Hello!

Pierre kisses Daphne's hand.

PIERRE

Care to join me in that secret room?

DAPHNE

Of course... Euro-hunk.

Daphne winks. Pierre and Daphne walk into a back door.

Herman and Butch walk in the front door. They approach Thomas and Clare.

HERMAN

Hey, do you guys know where Daphne is?

CLARE

Uhh, she just went into that room.

Clare points to the room Pierre and Daphne went into.

HERMAN

Alright, Butch, let's wait outside!

BUTCH

Meh.

Herman and Butch stand in the corner by the door. Butch pulls out his baggy of weed.

Barb comes downstairs holding two prized vases.

She approaches Thomas and Clare.

BARB

Have you guys seen a young lady named Daphne? She wanted to see Grandma Davenport's heirloom vases.

CLARE

Yeah... she just went into that room.

Clare points to the room.

Barb walks to the door and opens it, without noticing Herman and Butch.

BARB

~pure scream of death~

Barb slams door, drops vases.

She looks around the room panicked. She spots Herman and Butch with the bag of weed.

BARB

Are you kidding me? What have I said about bringing herbal cigarette tobacco into this house?

Barb walks to center of the room.

BARB

(shouting)

That's it! Party's over! Everyone out.

Everyone who doesn't live there, except Clare, starts leaving. Daphne comes out of the room with messed up hair,

leaves.

And Thomas,<sup>BARB</sup> go to your room for  
throwing such a sinful party!

Close-up of Thomas's uncomfortable seeming face.

**THE END**



# Old Man

(July 29, 2014)

**Old Man** is a short skit screenplay I wrote. The premise of it is a guy returns home from college, and goes to hang out with his friend from high school. He learns his friend has befriended Edmund, an extremely old guy who tags along. Our protagonist's friend seems oblivious to the fact that Edmund is old, despite him falling asleep in the middle of the conversation, insulting them for being young, insisting on watching *CSI: Miami*, and choking down massive pills.

"Old Man"

By

Christian M Patterson

**EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT**

James - 20s, male - sits on the curb in front of a suburban convenience store.

He is looking at his phone.

A car pulls up. James stands up.

Mark - 20s, male - exits driver's seat.

Mark walks over to James, they bro-hug.

JAMES  
(in midst of bro hug)  
What's up?

MARK  
Not much, just chillin! How long  
are you back for?

They start walking towards the store.

JAMES  
Just for spring break. How's  
working at the grocery store?

**INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT**

MARK  
(holding open door)  
It's rad, I've been hanging out  
with a coworker named Edmund a  
lot.

JAMES  
Oh yeah?

They walk towards the slurpee machine.

MARK  
Yeah, you'll meet him later.

JAMES  
Nice!

**EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT**

James and Mark walk out holding slurpees.

James walks over to passenger door.

He sees EDMUND - really old dude - knocked out in the front seat.

JAMES  
(screaming)  
Ahhh, there's a corpse in your car!

MARK  
(opening driver door)  
No dude, that's Edmund. I didn't  
feel like waking him up.

James looks puzzled, and gets in the backseat.

**INT. CAR - NIGHT**

Mark starts up the car.

EDMUND  
(waking up)  
Bwahh! Guffuh guh hashisha  
\*continues with unintelligible,  
old geezer sounds\*

MARK  
It's alright Edmund, relax.

Mark rubs Edmund's arm, comforting him.

EDMUND  
Did you buy my crackers?

MARK  
Sorry, I forgot.

EDMUND  
Ahh, uh okay.

Edmund falls back to sleep, almost instantly.

James looks extremely confused.

**INT. MARK'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Mark walks in and turns the lights on, James follows.

Mark holds the door open for Edmund, who walks in slow and decrepit-like.

Mark guides Edmund to the couch.

James and Mark sit down. James is sitting next to Edmund.

Mark turns on tv. It's a show that doesn't appeal to old people.

EDMUND

Will you turn this crap off? Turn  
it to CSI: Miami.

MARK  
Alright, Ed!

(to James, pointing at Edmund  
with his thumb)

Hehe, that's Ed's classic sense of  
humor for ya.

JAMES

Yeah...

Mark turns it to CSI: Miami.

EDMUND

Can you turn it up?!

Mark turns it up.

They sit in silence for awhile. Edmund has a look of joy on his face.

JAMES  
(to Mark)

So, how are your parents doing?

MARK

Pretty good, you know, same old,  
same old. What about yours?

JAMES

They are doing-

EDMUND

Will you shut up?! My show's on.

James stops talking, clearly uncomfortable.

Edmund suddenly starts snoring.

After a couple moments, he leans his head on James  
shoulder.

JAMES Dude, Mark, why are you friends with such a geriatric  
guy?

MARK

Geriatric? He's not that old,  
besides, he's cool!

JAMES

I don't know, he seems like a  
geezer.

Edmund starts drooling.

James tries to inch away from Edmund.

An alarm playing 'Hello my baby, hello my honey, hello my  
ragtime gal' starts going off.

EDMUND

(waking up)

Bwahh! Guffuh guh hashisha  
\*continues with unintelligible,  
old geezer sounds\*

(pauses to fully wake up)

Mark, it's time for my meds, go  
get them will ya?

MARK

Of course.

Mark stands up, leaves room.

James looks over at Edmund wiping slobber off his mouth.

Edmund looks back at James.

EDMUND

What are you looking at?

James says nothing, slowly turns head towards tv.

Mark walks in with a giant pill container, with the days of the week clearly marked.

Mark hands the pills to Edmund.

Edmund slowly keeps choking down pills, painstakingly.

EDMUND

(to James)

The problem with kids these days  
is they have no discipline. When I  
was your age, I was working 80  
hours a week.

JAMES

I'm in college...

EDMUND

College my ass!

Edmund starts choking on a pill.

EDMUND

(in between gags)

Dammit Mark, get over here!

Mark runs over, pulls Edmund off couch, and does heimlich maneuver.

The pill flies out of Edmund's mouth, into James's eye.  
Edmund sits back down.

Mark stands over him, making sure he's okay.

EDMUND

Hey Mark, can you bring over my  
bedpan soon? I feel a dump coming  
on.

MARK

Yes, of course.

Mark starts walking out of room.

JAMES

Wait, Mark, I think I'm gonna head  
out.

MARK

Really? You just got here.

JAMES  
(standing up)

Yeah, I'm not feeling that well.

MARK

Oh alright... You good to walk  
home?

JAMES

Yeah, no worries.

James leaves.

EDMUND

Man, he sure has a stick up his  
ass, doesn't he?

**END**



# Pooping with a Toilet Seat

(October 14, 2014)

**Pooping with a Toilet Seat** is a short skit screenplay I wrote. In it, the main character mocks his friend for pooping, to impress their friend who is a girl. When the friend exits the bathroom, the main character goes in to pee. However, he realizes the toilet seat is up. Bewildered by this, he asks his friend why the toilet seat was up if he was pooping. He soon descends into madness as he realizes he's the only person in the world who uses a toilet seat while he poops.

"Pooping with a Toilet Seat"

by

Christian Patterson

**INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT**

JIMBO - 20s male - and STEPHANIE - 20s female - are hanging out in an apartment, near a bathroom door.

JIMBO

Wow, Larry's been in there a while.

(shouting)  
Did you fall in the toilet or something Larry?

(to Stephanie)

I love shaming him for pooping around a girl.

Stephanie looks uncomfortable.

The toilet flushes.

JIMBO

(shouting)

It's about time!

LARRY - 20s male - opens the bathroom door.

LARRY

I was pooping okay? Big deal.

JIMBO  
I'm just giving you a hard time broski.

Jimbo stands up and pats Larry.

JIMBO

I gotta pee.

Larry sits down. Jimbo walks to the bathroom.

**INT. APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT**

Jimbo sees the toilet seat up.

[JIMBO'S MIND EYE] Larry saying 'I was pooping'

Back to Jimbo's face.

Back to toilet.

[JIMBO'S MIND EYE] Larry saying 'pooping... pooping.'

Jimbo leaves the bathroom without peeing.

**INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT**

Jimbo stands before Larry suspiciously.

JIMBO

You pooped right?

LARRY

Yes, okay? Big deal!

JIMBO

Then why did you leave the toilet seat up?

LARRY

Pfft, that curved lid? I don't sit on that.

JIMBO

So what do you do?

LARRY

I sit on the bare rim. I thought the seat was for peeing sitting down.

STEPHANIE

What? I don't use the seat either. I thought it was for the elderly.

JIMBO

Then how do you sit? Do you squat over the toilet?

STEPHANIE

What do you mean? You sit on the toilet bowl.

Jimbo starts pacing.

JIMBO

I just don't get it!

LARRY

What is it Jimbo? Is your world  
view shattered?

(chanting)

Jimbo poops with the toilet seat!  
Jimbo poops with the toilet seat!

Stephanie joins in.

LARRY AND STEPHANIE

(chanting)

Jimbo poops with the toilet seat!  
Jimbo poops with the toilet seat!

Jimbo gets angry.

JIMBO

Stop talking!

They keep chanting.

JIMBO

That's it, I gotta get out of  
here!

Jimbo rushes to the door, and opens it.

STEPHANIE

(as Jimbo leaves)

Wait, you didn't pee yet!

LARRY

And this is your apartment!!

**INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Jimbo stumbles through the hallway, as if drunk and  
panicked.

He stumbles down the stairs, then outside.

**EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT**

Jimbo is panting. He approaches a pedestrian.

JIMBO  
Do you poop with a toilet seat?

PEDESTRIAN 1  
What's a toilet seat?

Jimbo squeals, runs to another pedestrian.

JIMBO  
Do you poop with a toilet seat?

PEDESTRIAN 2  
Do I look like a baby to you?

Jimbo squeals again, runs to a third pedestrian.

JIMBO  
Do you poop with a toilet seat?

PEDESTRIAN 3  
No, I poop in a hole in the  
ground.

Jimbo screams, stumbles down the street, then drops to his knees.

JIMBO  
(to God)  
Why?!?!?!?!?

Jimbo pees his pants.

**END**

# **Meet the Parents with Farting**

(previously unreleased)

**Meet the Parents with Farting**

INT. CAR - NIGHT

STEVE - 20s, male - is driving the car with KELSEY - 20s, female - in the passenger seat.

KELSEY

I can't wait for you to finally meet my parents.

STEVE

Me neither babe.

Steve looks nervous. Kelsey looks over.

KELSEY

You okay babe? Don't be nervous.

STEVE

I'm okay, it's just... I ate a whole bag of Chili Cheese Fritos earlier.

KELSEY

Oh no, babe. YOU think you'll get gas?

STEVE

I already have gas!

KELSEY

It's okay babe, my parents have lots of bathrooms.

STEVE

Yeah, I just don't want them to think I'm a freak.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The car pulls into the driveway of a large home, parks. Steve and Kelsey exit the car and approach. Kelsey rings the doorbell.

MOM and DAD - snooty middle aged richies, with aloof Frasier accents - open the door. Kelsey embraces them.



KELSEY

Hello mama, hello papa!

They do an excessive amount of rich European style cheek kisses.

MOM

Please, be a dear, and introduce us to your Beau.

KELSEY

Of course, here's Steve!

Kelsey gestures to Steve. Steve reaches out and shakes both parent's hands.

STEVE

Nice to meet you, I'm Steve.

DAD

Yes yes, indeed. Now let's all go in, shall we? It's frightfully brisk.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

All four enter. Steve looks uncomfortable.

STEVE

Excuse me, do you mind if I use the bathroom real quick?

MOM

Indeed dear, the washroom is right here.

Mom gestures to a side door in the opening foyer.

STEVE

Thank you.

Steve shuffles to the bathroom.

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Steve pulls his pants down, sits on the toilet and farts loudly.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Outside, Mom and Dad make idle chit chat with Kelsey. They overhear the fart. Kelsey looks nervous. The Mom and Dad pretend to ignore it, but walk towards living room with scrunched faces.

One last fart. Then Steve emerges from the bathroom.

INT. HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

All four sit at the dining room table, eating a feast.

Mom (to STEVE)  
So what do your parents do for  
work?

STEVE  
My dad is a plumber...

Fart sound, Steve freezes.

STEVE (cont'd)  
...and my mom is a proctologist.

Louder fart sound, Steve looks shocked.

STEVE (cont'd)  
Excuse me.

Steve stands up and rushes back to the bathroom.

DAD (to Kelsey)  
Will he be okay?

KELSEY  
He will. He's just nervous and he  
only likes to fart in the  
bathroom.

CUT to:

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Steve is in the bathroom, with his pants pulled down so his butt is out, letting out a series of farts.

CUT back to:

INT. HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

MOM

You can inform Steve that he can pass gas in front of us. We're cool.

KELSEY

It's not just you mom, he doesn't fart in front of me either.

DAD

By God! That's simply strange.

Steve enters the room, acting casual, and sits down.

STEVE

Hey guys! What're you talking about?

Steve takes one bite of food, his stomach turns.

STEVE (cont'd)

Excuse me.

Steve runs out.

MOM

Why doesn't he want to fart in front of you?

Steve runs back in, sits down.

STEVE

I'm back  
(fart)

Excuse me.

Steve runs back out.

KELSEY

He likes to fart in the bathroom  
with his pants down.

DAD

Oh my.

Steve runs back in.

STEVE

Back.

He sits back down.

STEVE

Oh crap.

Steve runs back out.

MOM

This seems like a real issue. Maybe  
we should sit down with him and  
talk about it.

We hear a symphony of farts in the distance.

KELSEY

You're right mom. I'll wait for him to come back.

They begin eating again. After a moment, they hear the  
shower running. Mom glances at Kelsey.

MOM

You should check up on him.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Kelsey is at the bathroom door. The shower is still  
running.

KELSEY

Hey babe...?

Kelsey knocks on the door, turns the handle, and it opens, to her surprise.

INT. HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kelsey opens the door to see Steve, aiming his bare ass at the shower, farting off rounds into the shower stream.

STEVE

Wait, don't come in!

Steve puts his hand over his ass, and in the confusion, his pants fall around his ankles.

KELSEY

What are you doing?

STEVE

Don't look at my shame!

KELSEY

Babe, it's okay. You should come talk with me and my parents.

INT. HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Mom and dad are eating. Kelsey enters with Steve sheepishly following.

MOM

Welcome back.

Steve and Kelsey sit down.

DAD (to Steve)

Listen my boy. I know we just met, but I want you to be open to us about your farts.

MOM

Yeah, we're cool.

Mom strains, to try to fart, but isn't able to.

DAD

So what's the issue here?

STEVE

I don't want to fart with my pants on, and accidentally shart myself!

MOM

Oh dear.

KELSEY

That's why?!

DAD

Is that really the reason? Maybe your farts just smell? That's okay too.

STEVE

My farts can't smell. I showered right before I came here.

KELSEY

What does that have to do with anything?

STEVE

Farts smell when they pass through a stinky butthole. But I just showered.

KELSEY

Wait, is that really how you think it works?

STEVE

What do you mean? Everyone knows that. Your dirty butthole is like a smelly filter your fart passes through.

MOM

Okay Steve, that's quite enough.

What?           STEVE

                  DAD  
No need to get crude.

                  STEVE  
But that really is how it works.

                  DAD  
No, it actually isn't.

                  STEVE  
Are you kidding?

Steve stands up in rage.

                  STEVE (cont'd)  
I've known this since first grade.  
You people are ridiculous.

Steve pulls down his pants and farts with a bare ass at everyone at the table.

THE END



(a comic I made that went viral on tumblr a long time ago)



# Notes

# Links

Website: [christianpatterson.neocities.org](http://christianpatterson.neocities.org)

Blog: [Underground Mall](#)

Past blog: [People's Sickle](#)

Past blog: [a convenience store in a casino](#)

## Media:

Irregularly released podcast: [The Society Show with Christian Patterson](#)

Contributed to the panel-by-panel fan-made parody of Akira: [Bartkira \(Vol. 4, Pgs. 39-43\)](#)

## Videos:

[Pocari Sweat 4347](#)

[I read about Singapore on wikipedia and it seemed cool](#)

[Blurry Photographs of the Moon  
at your new house, behind the Dairy Queen](#)

[BELOVED HERO CHEATS DEATH](#)

[이태원](#)

[Cantos 5: snow](#)

[EXID \(이엑스아이디\) - 'Up & Down \(위아래\)' CHOPPED AND SCREWED  
duckdodgers.wmv](#)

[Macy Gray tribute to Pepe the Frog](#)

[Spongebob sings Bawitdaba at the Bubble Bowl](#) (not available in all countries)

# Chronology

**1991** — I was born in Auburn, WA

**2010** — I graduated high school and moved to Portland, OR for college

**2012** — at the beginning of 2012 (Winter quarter of my sophomore year), I took my first poetry class—Beginner Poetry Writing with Sara Sutter. I didn't take another poetry writing class (although I took both writing, and poetry studying classes) until 2013 (Fall quarter of *senior* year — although I also had a super senior year). Throughout 2012, I increasingly became interested in poetry, and writing in general. I wrote most of *Weird Weather Patterns* and large parts of the *Nothing Means Nothing* series (especially Vol. 1).

**2013** — at some point in 2013, although I don't remember when, I collected *Weird Weather Patterns* and printed some booklets of it. On December 7, 2013, I released *Cascade Middle School*. At the beginning of 2013 (and potentially the end of 2012, I don't remember), I began attending a writing group, primarily with Joshua NC White, Ryan Cunningham, Easton Snow, and Sara Dumanske. At the end of this year, I took Intermediate Poetry Writing with Lucas Bernhardt.

**2014** — I released *Nothing Means Nothing Vol. One* on September 7, 2014. Throughout 2014, I was still interested in poetry, but I was more focused on other types of writing, mainly my epistolary, diary-like *Nothing Means Nothings*. I was also very interested in writing comics and screenplays (I no longer care much about comics, but still write a lot of screenplays). However, most poems in *Forgotten Scraps* and *Snow in Hong Kong & other poems* were written in this time (although some may have been from 2013 or 2015), although nothing was done to revise, publish, or release these poems.

**2015** — I released *Nothing Means Nothing Vol. Two* on June 6, 2015. At the beginning of the year (Winter term 2015), I took an Advanced Poetry Writing class with John Beer. Then, I took Intermediate Poetry Writing *again* (Spring term 2016) with Zachary Schomburg. In both of these classes, I met several people who would strongly impact my poetry. I became very close with Sara Guinn in John Beer's class, and I became increasingly close to Zachary Cosby, Emily Lakehomer, Spencer Pond, Shane van Hayden, and Emily Griffin, to name some.

Also, while most of the poems from my first two poetry classes are lost to time, there are some poems in this collection that were originally written for John Beer and Zach Schomburg's classes. These include: "I read about Singapore on wikipedia and it seems cool", "Santa's Lil Helper", "Final Fantasy Tactics Advance", "on the upstairs of Alex's house", "blue blazer", "Disney California Adventure", "I'm sorry Kate Upton", "a series of giant motherboards", "Indian Tom", "kokiri forest", and "*Concrete East German buildings...*",

**2016**—At this point I hit full stride in releasing poetry. Most noticeably, *an alternate reality where Mello Yello is more popular than Mtn Dew* was graciously published by [Fog Machine](#). This is also the year I released *Nothing Means Nothing Vol. Three, A M E R I C A N N I G H T M A R E /// L Y R I C A L P O E T R Y 5 0 0 0*, *Oreo Bingsu, is ryan sheckler still alive, this book is one poem*, and *y a c h a t s , o r*. The reason I was able to release a lot this year is I had written a ton, and was trying my luck at having poetry published online and in journals. Ultimately, I decided I wasn't getting the notoriety that I wanted from publishing in journals, and it took a lot of effort with a low rate of success. So while I did still submit poetry around after that, I was more selective, and focused my energy on building up my own body of work, on my own, causing me to get heavily into making ebooks.

**2017**— In this year, I continued wrapping up some of the earlier, lyrical elements of my writing career, but with twists. For example, 2017 is when *places* came out. I also did a more conventional ebook for my early poetry, *Unregistered Hypercam 2*. But this is also when I started my (short) transition to more conceptual writing, which by as of 2020, I'm mostly over that phase. *Bruh... Why are you charging each other for weed? I made that shit a plant* was released this year, as well as *the complete last 5 years of my youtube search history in reverse chronological order*, and *in:Spam*. At the end of 2017, I moved to Philadelphia and started my ill-fated, cursed journey into an MFA program at Temple University. That's where I wrote *Auburn Washington: 1898 - 1925*. Also, 2017 is when I started writing more nonfiction, such as my pamphlet *the People's Answer to the Rhetorical Question of History: Volume 1*, and my blogs *a convenience store inside a casino* and *People's Sickle*.

**2018**— 2018 was a rough year for me. I did little writing. I got completely screwed by my Temple MFA Program. I had to drop out because I couldn't afford to stay in. I planned on going back, but I had to get my life back together first. They encouraged me to reapply, which I did in the winter of 2019. In this timeframe, I started working hard on, what will be a full, book-length poem, which I've been working on since about 2016. But I finally started melding it into something truly spectacular and groundbreaking. This continued into 2019, and 2020, and maybe beyond. But I'd love to finish it in 2020. I also started writing more of my screenplays at this time, particularly *OJ on Parole*, my best one.

**2019**— After applying to re-enroll at Temple at the end of 2018, I was denied reentry in 2019. This was really hard on me, especially because I left the comfort of my home, the Pacific Northwest, to move to Philadelphia, somewhere I don't particularly like (although I don't hate it...). That was when I started compiling this book, and continued working on my book-length poem, that I hope to finish in 2020. I also became disenchanted with poetry in general. Of course, I'm still passionate about *this* book, and it took a tremendous amount of time and effort to assemble it. I also am still passionate about my book length poem-in-progress. But, once I finish that, I'm not sure if poetry will be the main medium I express myself going forward. We shall see.

**2020**— *Christian Patterson Vol. 1* is released.

## Note on Sonnets

The sonnet numbering begins at Sonnet #9 because the sonnets were originally numbered with Sonnet #28, which was formerly known as Sonnet #34.

I first began numbering some sonnets after I had written dozens of them. I started with Sonnet #28 (formerly Sonnet #34) by going through my documents and counting everyone I had written beforehand.

I also numbered the sonnet called “Sonnet #36”. This number was determined with much more foresight and planning in terms of counting. This numbering included sonnets that were written for classes and exercises, that are not included here.

Because of this, I started with Sonnet #36 and numbered them backwards. Even though my eight oldest sonnets are included in the numbering, they aren’t included in this book, simply because I don’t know where they are. They are lost to time, and probably suck anyway. The only exception is “Sonnet #1” in the chapter *Forgotten Scraps*.

# Dedication

This book is dedicated to everyone who is named or alluded to in this book. In roughly chronological order, here are my thanks:

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