

*Every time we talk you accuse me of being drunk; I hate it; It's fucking sickening; Vomit through me.*

*Drunken; Drunken; Not still through to; And until.*

*I fail to see signs laid in front of me.*

*Thought forms; And thoughtless; And through until.*

She looked up and saw him as a drunken apparition longing for romance and chaos romance and chaos she would not have seen him as such if he could be more than this masculinity aggressor romantic thought thought forms until thought through this and she could have been this she the writer until he comes through the door until he comes through the door he says he screams he's drunk until he comes through the door she could have been this he could have been more than this masculinity until he comes through the door he's drunk again she says he's drunk thought forms surrounding and her desire towards this aggressor is romantic masculinity and her desire she sees him until he comes through the door he says he screams he's drunk again not thinking not thought though forms surrounding until and she says there's no romance she says there's no more romance she says there's no romance again her desire towards this aggressor is romantic masculinity until he comes through the door until she says there's no romance again until she says and thought forms surrounding not thinking until love as a concept not a word romance is the word she says romance is the word love as a concept until he comes through the door until he comes through the door he says he's drunk until he comes through the door he says he screams he's drunk and she says there's no romance she says there's no more romance again and he vomits she says he screams he's drunk he's drunk she says and he vomits he's sick he told her she says and she looked up and saw him as a drunken apparition she could have been this she the writer until he comes through the door and he vomits not in understanding and thought and thought forms surrounding until she says there's no romance again until and he vomits primal.

*Sharing a bed; In love; Not sharing a bed and.*

*There was something very transparent; But hazy.*

*In anger; Quite dense; Through until.*

*Thought and counterthought; Thoughtless.*

To resolve the counterpoint she thought on love to resolve her lover's counterpoint and on love not from she was reminded of thought forms surrounding of romance aggressor not from she was reminded of sick he's sick he's in anger until two in love she was reminded of how she saw him when how she looked up and how she saw him as a drunken apparition longing for romance as a drunken apparition longing for chaos nurturing warmth aggressor thought forms surrounding primal he says romance again and chaos quite dense but hazy she says she was reminded of how she saw him until he comes through the door as a drunken apparition until he comes through the door she sees him and he vomits she sees him until he comes through the door he counts sheep.