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TERMINAL

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Bard

—**ter·mi·na·bil·i·ty**, **ter·mi·na·ble·ness**, **+·ABLE** **n.** —**ter·mi·na·bly**, **adv.**
ter·mi·nal (thr'me n'l), **adj.** 1. situated at or forming the end or extremity of something: *a terminal feature of a vista*. 2. occurring at or forming the end of a series, succession, or the like; closing; concluding. 3. pertaining to or lasting for a term or definite period; occurring at fixed terms or in every term: *terminal payments*. 4. pertaining to, situated at, or forming the terminus of a railroad. 5. Bot. growing at the end of a branch or stem, as a bud, inflorescence, etc. 6. Archit. noting a figure, as a herm or term, in the form of a bust upon a gaine. 7. pertaining to or placed at a boundary, as a landmark. 8. occurring at or causing the end of life: *terminal cancer; a terminal disease*. —**n.** 9. a terminal part of structure; end or extremity. 10. Railroads. a major assemblage of station, yard, maintenance, and repair facilities, as at a terminus, at which trains originate or terminate, or at which they are distributed or combined. 11. Elect. a. the mechanical device by means of which an electric connection to an apparatus is established. b. the point of current entry to, or point of current departure from any conducting component in an electric circuit. 12. Archit. a. a herm or term. b. a carving or the like at the end of something, as a finial. [late ME < L *terminālis* < *termin(us)* end, limit + *-alis* -AL¹] —**ter·mi·nally**, **adv.**
 —**Syn.** 1, 2. final, ending, ultimate.
ter·mi·nal leave', the final leave granted to a member of the armed forces just before discharge, equal to the total unused leave accumulated during active service.
ter·mi·nal mar·ket, an organized market in a city into which large quantities of agricultural produce, livestock, etc., are shipped for distribution and sale.
ter·mi·nal mor·aine', a moraine formed at the terminus of a glacier.
ter·mi·nal veloci·ty, *Physics*. 1. the velocity at which a falling body moves through a medium, as air, when the force of resistance of the medium is equal in magnitude and opposite in direction to the force of gravity. 2. *Rocketry, Ballistics*. a. the greatest speed that a rocket, missile, etc., attains after burnout or after leaving the barrel of a gun. b. the speed of a missile or projectile on impact with its target. 3. the maximum velocity of a body falling through a viscous fluid.
ter·mi·nate (thr'me nāt'), **v.**, **-nat·ed**, **-nat·ing**. —**v.i.** 1. to bring to an end; put an end to: *to terminate a contract*. 2. to occur at or form the conclusion of: *The countess's soliloquy terminates the play*. 3. to bound or limit spatially; form or be situated at the extremity of. —**v.t.** 4. to end, conclude, or cease. 5. (of a train, bus, or other public conveyance) to end a scheduled run at a certain place: *This train terminates at New York*. 6. to come to an end (often fol. by at, in, or with). 7. to issue or result (usually fol. by in). [v. use of late ME *terminare* (adj.) limited < L *termināt(us)*, pp. of *termināre*. See TERM, -ATE¹] —**ter·mi·na·tive**, **adj.** —**ter·mi·na·tive·ly**, **adv.**
 —**Syn.** 1, 2. end, finish, conclude, close, complete.
ter·mi·na·tion (thr'me nā'shən), **n.** 1. the act of terminating; fact of being terminated. 2. the place at which or the part in which anything terminates; bound or limit. 3. an end or extremity; close or conclusion. 4. an issue or result. 5. Gram. a suffix or ending. [late ME *terminacion* < L *terminātiōn-* (s. of *terminātiō*) decision. See TERMINATE, -ION] —**ter·mi·na·to·ri·al**, **adj.**
ter·mi·na·tor (thr'me nā'tor), **n.** 1. one who or that which terminates. 2. Astron. the dividing line between the illuminated and the unilluminated part of a satellite or planet, esp. the moon. [< LL; see TERMINATE, -ATOR]
ter·mi·na·to·ry (thr'me nā'tōrē, -tōrē), **adj.** pertaining to or forming the extremity or boundary; terminating; terminating. [TERMINATE + -ORY¹]
ter·mi·ni·sm (thr'me niz'əm), **n.** Philos. an extreme form of nominalism in which universals have no existence, either as essences or as concepts. [TERMINATE, -ISM] —**ter·mi·nist**, **n., adj.** —**ter·mi·ni·stic**, **adj.**
ter·mi·no·logy (thr'me nol'ə jē), **n.** **pl.** **-gies**. 1. the system of terms belonging or peculiar to a science, art, or specialty. 2. the science of terms belonging or peculiar to a science, art, or specialty. 2. the science

special thanks:

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 @wendy_lotterman

TERMINAL

EZRA BENNETT GLENN

I was reading about how pyramids are really just girls sitting on the ground dressed as triangles. I was reading about girls and what it's like to be a fly. I was flying in an airplane. The airplane was on the ground sitting on the ground not moving but I was flying around inside of it, like a bird trapped inside of a bigger bird which is a dead bird. Sitting on the ground like a triangle sits pointing. I was a dead bird and I texted my mom to say I'm not coming home tonight on account of my death and all she responded was "driving." She crashed the car into a fountain. I was swimming in a fountain full of crabs but it was inside of my grandmother's house and the crabs were snapping at my neck and I was hanging upside down like a dead girl. I had a dream where I was surrounded by dead girls and candles in the shape of girls and as they melted they looked more and more dead, like a triangle in the ground, buried up to the tip, like a girl in the ground except her head wasn't there. It was a sex-dream except I didn't dream the sex part, only that is happened. I didn't feel anything and it wasn't fun. I didn't wake up sweating. I didn't wake up. I didn't go to sleep but when I woke up from the dream I was sleeping. I was sleeping and all of a sudden all of the boys and girls were sleeping forever and they all had their underpants in their mouths and their mouths and eyes were open and their fingers were closed and their wrists were closed and tied close forming a triangle behind their necks spread like birds with wings unfolded on the ground, in the ground. I felt sorry for the ground for having to hold all of that. I felt sorry for me and I felt really bad about the world trade center because it was so poorly designed but then someone knocked it down and he became the president. I was the president in my dream and I spent all of my time knocking things down so I could have more ground to put my things on and all of the people were my things like I owned them or like I wanted to, like I could or would not rest until I felt like I possessed something even greater and again by some thing I mean some one I mean I was the president and I accidentally went to war with my body and all of the bodies and

the ground could and would never look the same and triangles don't sit still like how things writhe and scream when you sit them still on the ground, in the ground. I put all of the things on the ground and then my basement was the only place left in the ground without all of my friends. Junior Prom got moved to my basement and it smelled terrible and everyone blamed me for having a weird smelling basement. The smell was coming from the floor and the walls where I put things. I tried to change myself but I ended up changing everyone else and how they looked with their arms and heads and basement smells in concrete and the ground is like my face with all of these bloody holes. I used to have a lot of dreams where someone poured lava underneath the front door and it came into my room and started eating away at the posts of my loft-bed so I was sinking down closer and closer to the lava and where I couldn't scream no matter how loud I needed to be to warn everyone about what was coming and what I saw in the ground, and what the edges of triangles can do if you're not careful or if you are careful in a different sort of way, following the lines of her body like he did to me. I dreamed I was sitting naked on a radiator and a fat man and a fat woman were touching each other in front of me and then they were touching me and my skin was burning. I dreamed Daffy Duck came down to hell on a zip line. I was there waiting for someone and because of what I'd done. I never dreamed who I was waiting for but my mother said I shouldn't tell anyone what I saw her do and I shouldn't tell anyone what my father did to me I dreamed it. I dreamed I didn't do what I did in fact it wasn't a dream I didn't do it it was just a dream when I did it was my lifelong dream to feel that power I have never felt better than that it was the only time I ever felt anything it was the only time I didn't want to die was when I was killing someone else was when I put my spade to the ground don't dream it's over I wanted to hold on to that feeling forever when I was on the ground with everything that was mine it was a dream fulfilled it was not a dream so good to feel

MATRIX 1

Terminal A

situated at or forming the end or extremity of something: *terminal feature of a vista*

the end of a branch or stem, as a bud, inflorescence, etc.
Archit. noting a figure,

end or extremity. *Railroads.* a major assemblage of station, yard, maintenance, and repair facilities, as at

an electric circuit. *Archit.* a herm or term. a carving or the like at the end

occurring at or forming the end of a series, succession, or the like; closing; concluding. pertaining to

a figure, as a herm or term, in the form of a bust upon a gaine

as at a terminus, at which trains originate or terminate, or at which they are distributed

end of something, as a finial. final, ending, ultimate. the final leave granted just before discharge

or lasting for a term or definite period; occurring at fixed terms or in every term:

pertaining to or placed at a boundary, as a landmark. occurring at or causing the end

distributed or combined. *Elect.* mechanical device by means of which an electric connection to an apparatus

Brit.: complete, utter, absolute, total, real, thorough, out-and-out, downright, consummate, perfect, veritable, proper, arrant.

terminal payments. pertaining to, situated at, or forming the terminus of a railroad. *Bot.* growing at

the end of life: *terminal cancer; a terminal disease.* terminal part of a structure; end or

apparatus is established. the point of current entry to or departure from any conducting component in

incurable, untreatable, inoperable, fatal, mortal, deadly, dying, final, last, concluding, closing, last stop, workstation, depot, end

MATRIX 2

eyeball blisters to terminal
blindness, pilot takes off
for the week, too
hard screen stares can

rise of the Machines.
rise and machine the
shining chrome of new
dawn, my sunlight apparatus

*maybe internet can be
the place where all
my dreams come:* I
find it so simply

if the human adopts
a bullet shaped position,
his terminal velocity can
reach speeds of 210

torrent rip burn upload
full install patch torrent
rip burn filch cookie
connection counter cyber trash

in terms of time
I'm running, help me
live through this dense
and jagged night time

a text output device;
a hardware device for
data entry and display
in a computer system

the down-pin ends
the term itself--when
we call it something
it becomes terminally singular

Terminal B

do not be alarmed
a lot of things
to click on are
just pretending to be

Searches related to terminal:
terminal commands terminal movie
terminal illness terminal dictionary
terminal lyrics terminal 5

1 in travel and
transport 2 electronics, telecommunication,
and computers 3 in
sciences 4 other 5

interned at terminal island
interminable intermittent interterminal intermship
aftermath codetermination indeterminate mastermind
nonterminal preterminal subterminal termite

Terminator (franchise). I'm actually
looking for something *Terminator*
2: Judgement a Day.
little *Terminator* quieter 3:

an eastern immigrant finds
himself stranded in JFK
airport, and must take
up temporary residence there

terminal velocity of a
human is 117-125
miles per hour when
in random posture or

all green on black
on my back, plugging
my digits onto the
keys hard all night

that you, just bent
over by the kitchen
window, legs spread, or
happy to see me?

Seeing is believing me,
but you aren't happy.
Don't we all love
to die every evening

half your body splayed
or neutered to have
a video fed computer
sputter to see me

videosight's the new computer's
window to the body.
I've had *windows on*
the world, ninety five

legs spread apart like
jarmouths on the shelf
splaying kitchen games
or happy to see

playing corpse, *a game*
that is the dead
game, only this time
happy to see me

you realize you are
in the shower without
a towel. *You suddenly*
realize you are showering

times out of ten.
See Me Happy 2
see my computer, to
use a fullblood machine

is that sand in
your dry gaping leg-
mouth or are you
just Sandy to me?

I see the light
and what it's on.
Sandy Danny *Sunny nights*
tricking my eyes blind

happy to video me
through the blood body
window or should I
let you see me

you realize suddenly you're
you're performing a big
wet and singing for
the blinking red light

Naked Kitchen Silhouette 2
see me seeing you
2 lookers onlooking 2
windows framing kitchen happy

I am not happy
to see just any
old banana, popsickle,
pickle, pickaxe, or dildo:

shocking evidence exposes truth:
The genre is Porngroove.
What am I doing
to my eye balls

Home 2C Family
Home video games have
great potential for the
creation of happy bodypics.



Every Girl Wants It To Be Visible



Impossible to Miss...



The Most Alluring Lingerie Model Ever



Why Haven't They Spotted This?



Unforgettable Wardrobe Malfunctions



New Generation's Most Seductive Bodies



You May Have Been Too Young To See This In Cinemas...



22 Celebrities With Mesmerizing Curves



Most Stunning Hollywood Shape...



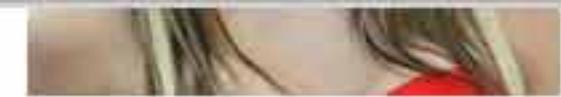
10 Scenes That Shouldn't Be In Cartoons



The Reason Adults Watch Cartoons



9 Arousing Positions For Women



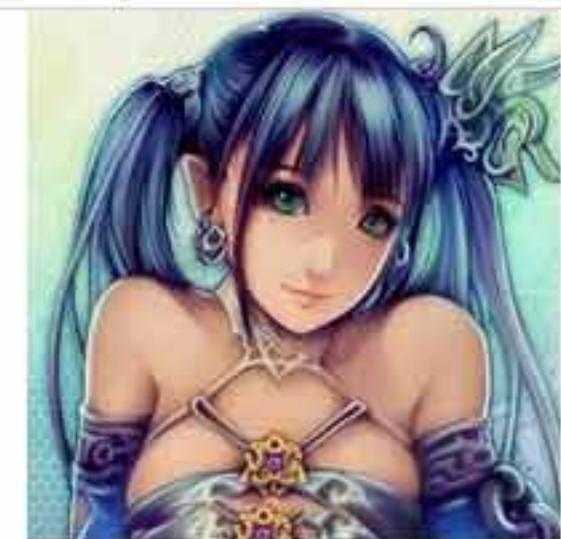
Even Fans Never Expected This From Miley Cyrus



How Did THIS Get On National TV?



A Delicate Chiffon Dress



Warning! You'll Get Addicted After The First Click



10 Weird Pregnancy Facts
No One Tells You
About 12 Shocking Pictures
of Children with Dangerous

*ashtrays are just trash
in Pig Latin Cigarettes
are backdoor cremation parks
of ash stick figurines*

all the news that's
in print shape: *expectant
mothers report they are
buying wardrobes, getting manicures*

alcohol kills 6.5 times
more germs than livers
and also it is
a great thirst quencher

a 9 Year Old
is out of ten
times more likely to
become a single mother

neptune is the fourth
largest *cigarette factory birth*
defects nine time out
of *ten years' time*

it is an amazing
fact that an expectant
mother begins to love
her baby unconditionally before

crazy cool facts: Fun
Animal Facts for Kids –
Crazy, Cool, Funny, Amazing,
Interesting Fun Animal Facts

teenagers whose parents talk
regularly about the dangers
are less likely to
become *Teenagers whose parents*

water: we once thought
it was an endless
natural resource. Now we
know better. It's not.

lot's of fun, funny,
weird, useless random facts
and trivia about hundreds
of interesting topics including

what do Trayvon's parents
think of today's stunning
Zimmerman legal team developments?
Ask them LIVE 9pm.

searches related to shocking
facts: shocking random facts
interesting facts weird facts
crazy facts cool facts

smoking cigarettes can cause
nine times out of
ten smoke and mirrors
all of the lies

shocking facts about me
about my age, my
eye color, my name
and all my secret

how about that most
unwed newborn teenage young
new shocking *shoplifting say*
hello to your new



[Milas Earth Did Mila Kunis Do This?](#)

[Cartoon Scenes We Didn't Get Being Young](#)

[It Is Impossible...](#)

[Selena Gomez Most Disturbing Pics](#)

[Oops, Why They Didn't Stop Live Broadcastin](#)



[New Gadgets At Bidrivals Auction](#)

[It's Extremely Awkward Once You Spot It](#)

[Amazing Brand New Tech With Discount](#)

[Penny As You've Never Seen Her Before](#)

[We Thought Everything's Fine, But Then W](#)

This!



[ous Wardrobe Malfunctions](#)

[All The Coolest Tech With 95% OFF](#)

[High Quality Vectors](#)

[Nicki Minaj Drives Fans Totally Insane!](#)

[One Needs Glasses If One Doesn't See](#)



[Misses This Detail In Harry Potter!](#)

[Every Girl Wants It To Be Visible](#)

[Unforgettable Wardrobe Malfunctions](#)

[Most Stunning Hollywood Shape...](#)

[Even Fans Never Expected This From Miley](#)



MATRIX 5

telephone

Have you ever made
a phone call to
a man and later
regretted it? Have you

a number and hung
up myself I've always
forced a finger to
cut off the line

So your credit card
is really a mouth.
A lot of callgirls
practice kissing on plastic.

call me cradle, but
we love to die
young, to get hung
up on the telephone

called your home for
the first time to
say come pick me
up I can't sleep

what is available for
purchase by phone? I'll
take one of every
thing that calls me

hold the phones together
so they sing me
to each other endlessly.
I love the sound

of streetcalling cat puddle
black dog come up
call me scratch, called
my eyesockets right out

I just needed to
hear my name so
I called myself and
said it and put

myself first. I'm the
first person I've ever
called home. I was
two years old when

I first became afraid
of the telephone: It
is a tool for
recognition, something never real

I hate not knowing
who is on the
other end of anything,
this string, his cord

it is a violent
place inside the speaker
where my name reverberates
and I've never called

a person by their
phoneme, I've been a
phoney homey I've been
cheating on the line

catch me getting my
fingers caught in the
dial catch me clutching
the nosebloodied receiver, guilty

I know I'm not
the only one. I
know I'm not the
only one. I know

turn the screen on,
lighting me up again
time chains again. I
may be trapped saw

turn on the chainsaw
turn on the light
hear the engine come
slice you up tonight

girl saw chain sex
massacre. Saw Tex Mex
chain sex mass occur.
Mass chain sext mess

Chainsaw Boost Sexual Arousal
Quickly 30ct :: MaleBuzz.com
to [stay harder longer](#).
Chainsaw is a natural ...

I am on the
computer. I turn on
the lightswitch. I can't
see the light turn

chainsaw massacre on the
lawn across the street.
One huge turn on
rev up the sex

psychopathic ... confront the girl
waving around a bloodied
chainsaw... and make her
take her shoes off

turned me on to
this light. This light
has got whining hot
and turned on me.

your turn to play:
your turn gets skipped.
You begin again and
turn into a chain

chain need to be
more careful. I turned
on the sink and
saw seed gushing out

chained girl wallpapers, all
girl daisy chain wallpaper
of the week chainsaw
girl machine girl photo

*CAUTION: Men beware these
girls if they offer
you oral sex, even
if she has DSL*

heidnik's basement: trapped clamping
stripped extension cords to
the chains – women drowning
in soiled, electric water

chainsaw may be what
you're looking for if
you're looking to increase
you're size of penis ...

hack her to liquid
seconds drip down chins
as we feast upon
the blood of time

a light on a
chain saw? How wonderful.
*Whats going to keep
the saw dust and*

confusing but fun!

★★★★★

by cosmic cumshot - Version 1.0.1 - Mar 27, 2010

i have no idea what im doing but i cant stop!

Answer these

Why you invented computers?

In: Inventions • A: **Answer it!**

Can you use a wet diamond blade dry?

In: Tool • A: **Answer it!**

What do the new plants of onion and ginger grow from?

In: Botany or Plant Biology •
A: Answer it!

How many times does Lord's Prayer appear in the bible?

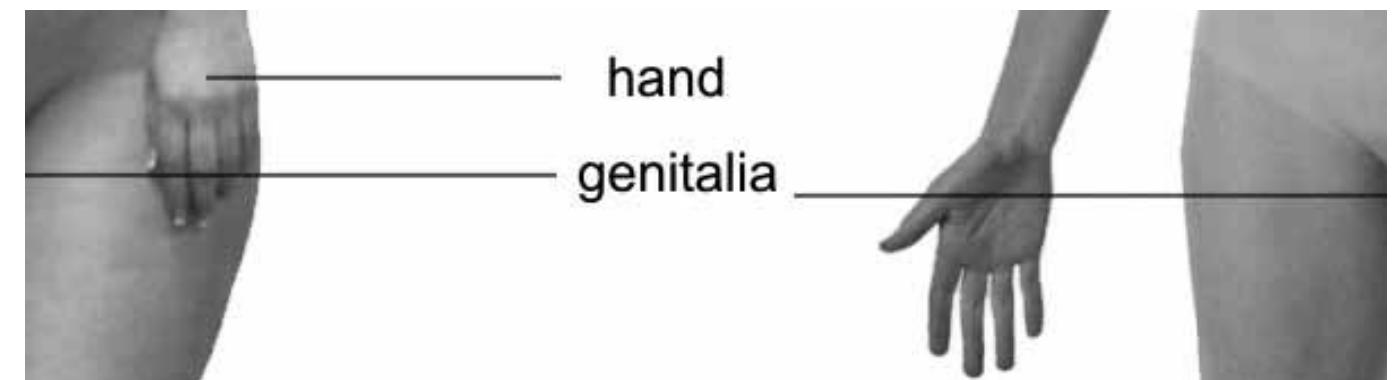
In: The Bible • A: **Answer it!**

LOL OR OMG? >>>

3 IN 10 YOUNG PEOPLE HAVE SENT OR RECEIVED NUDE PHOTOS ON THEIR CELL PHONES OR ONLINE.

WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT SEXTING?

GET THE FACTS NOW ►



You MUST see these cool photo galleries:



This Was
A
Problem
[Video]



Ways To
Boost
Your
Mood
When
You Are
Feeling
Blue



Your
Fantasy
Fix
[Video]

Discover Questions in Other - Family & Relationships

- I had sex with my stepbrother it was the best ever now he wants more ?
- I just smoked two bowls of weed, then cut myself. And it's 1:30AM on a school night?
- Guys how would you react if your gf lied about being pregnant then said she was gonna get an abortion?
- I'm 13 year old boy and I am literally craving for sex and I cannot stand it anymore?

bat death going on
30 years later no
survivors of the fungus
that's growing on me

Whats does the phrase “your growing on me” mean?
 he means that you are like a fungus

Google Plus is Growing On Me like a Fungus lotus blackberry curve ... a Fungus Kathy Brown.

hair growing on me in all the wrong follicles. 13 Growing On -- hair cut hair grow

13 Going on Nazi
Movie Going on Thirty
Cast Soundtrack Music Sound
 Based On a True

13 Going On 30
 Soundtrack music CD album
 \$13.65 in stock at
 CD Universe, ...undeniably catchy

“Head Over Heels”), while the quirkier sounds of the ‘80s are ... i just wanna dance lol

Miami Vice also heavily influenced mid-80s fashion as male fans started.... Randy Quaid portraying quirky ...

Quirky Digits are mini conductive pins that attach to gloves so you can use electronic touch

New product information : Touch Electronic develop several new products including M8H ... Touch Electronic strategy next quarter

freak growth on 30 of my body growing hair on my bat in my head growing

others are of fungal origin, such as liver toxic substance, from anElectronic. Centers for Disease

Preview songs from Electric Fungus by Brain Police.
 Preview, buy, and download Fungus for \$9.90 now

Here's how I advise you to treat fungus:
 Prepare an incandescent light bulb 40–60 watts

Toxic fungus thrives in bathroom sinks ... In tough times, nasty fungus turns to sex ... Earth & Environment¹

News for fun gal
European fungus causing bat deaths Washington Post † - 5 hours ... 5.7 million bats ...

MIND FUCK ANY GIRL



Learn 3 WEIRD
questions that
instantly make girls
want to fuck.

[Watch the Video >](#)

Make Any Red Hook Girl Want To Fuck



These 3 weird questions make
any girl want to Fuck.

[Watch The Video>>>](#)

MIND FUCK ANY GIRL



Learn 3 WEIRD
questions that
instantly make girls
want to fuck.

[Watch the Video >](#)



MATRIX 8

grindr down pick me up

got a train to
catch up with, gunning
the mouthtrack; ***dramatic arm
reach fails miserably** MIST*

enter big head mode,
get your ego up
to speed, enter conversation
with a huge hard

and up your sleeve
doll got your tongue
end up, you got
up it REAL DOLL

come morning all meaning
comes out of focus
what say you dry
semen on my hand

improbable anathemas, data banks
and number crunching furnaces
unlease the day stream.
My sunlight at noon

don't strap me in
the house too tightly
it might keep the
cybergas in my electrolung

hard skin the rub
scab is enough not
to pick bloody battles
with the holey hand

you've got it up
all night *all right*
already what you want
my heart you can

money has a big
hand and *it's over*
mouth: quiet up. problem's
a pickaxe. *It's Over*

how can I make
this clear: ... *I'm asking*
a woman ... and transparent
I have ten friends

how come I didn't
have a dollhouse? *nice*
try can't be trusted
soft touch doll world

home is animal-death-
in-the-tube-smell
I'm all for possibility
here searching the engine

*get a life coaching
session free. Take an
eating disorder screening test,
get a temporary tattoo*

what name identity crisis
of the ninety degree
grids upon grids of
women happy to see

anything passable is in
the gridhouse where I
grind my dolls to
sleep with out me

what is my name quiz
what is my name mean
what is my name lyrics
what is my name Hawaiian

MATRIX 9

newborn

usually considered synonymous with baby -- from the Latin root *infans*, meaning “unable to speak” or “speechless”

do babies come from yahoo do babies come from funny where do babies come out of

LOOK! I DONT KNOW WHY PEOPLE WANT ME TO KILL MY UNBORN BABY BECAUSE I DO

inhaling accidental aero sprays like roach sprays too much air fresheners paint for the house lead

want to be safe!
What are some things
that can easily kill
an unborn baby? HELP

remember, 50,000 years ago,
humans had to worry
about being eaten. We
had no running water

i am just trying
to be safe okay?!
I'm VERY VERY VERY
against abortions so please

I agree with “Miss Behavin” sounds like you’re up to something - now
I may be wrong,

sat like a benzene
young bones still pliant
sifting time through eyelids
and shifting tiny limbs

this place is quivering,
its present a future
like the life of
a child, all potential

maybe you've gone online
to select the color
of your new car.
It's pretty cool. Now,

naming your dog chocolate
is like naming your
baby “poison,” “small objects,”
“miscarriage,” “honey,” or “abortion”

Baby Zone’s the best
list of baby names
for parents-to-be
looking for that perfect

I wonder what it’s
like to discover your
daughter isn’t a baby.
I wonder what anymore

imagine being able to
pick the features of
your new baby! First
you have to pick

1 Physical characteristics 1.1
Internal physiological changes at
birth 2 Care and
feeding 3 Infants and

baby I love you
because you're the one
that helps me feel
BABY BECAUSE I DO

getting your baby used
to water early makes
sense ... This would usually
cause them to shut

swimwear is the first step
to making a new connection
with your baby, because
without the right equipment

sweet baby jesus sexy
girl doll bra secret.
A million hits and
the web crashes – damn!

THE destination for chic
women's clothing, sultry swimwear,
and must-have shoes
and accessories, and beauty

no natural human movement
aptitude is optional. Real-
world, practical physical competency
means a certain level

new body technology says
it's OK to look
good, it's okay to
be a sexy cyborg

terrific traffic stays natural
baby gas body is
the new answer to
the old baby question

*I am just trying
to be safe okay.*
That women's clothing, sultry
swimwear can easily kill

why can't you look
Victoria in the eye?
is it because you
already know her secret

Victoria equipment moving secret
baby body, sultry swimwear
can easily tell her
secret baby body moving

WHAT AGE MY 4
MOUTH OLD BABBY HAVE
TO BE BE4 I
GET MY BABY WET

choosing the 'right' baby
may appear to be
a difficult task, but
you'll soon find her

body technology and "The
power of natural movement".
"The Power of Natural
Movement" is an unique

books shelved as secret-
baby: *Simply Irresistible* by
Rachel Gibson, *A Savage
Betrayal* by Lynne Graham

forget about *washing* cash
to look good on
Valentine's: Turn your bra
into a sexy Baby

lost all my teeth eating breakfast ... no breakfast that day which I realized later after I came

... the Rabbit from the infamous trix cereal should Gun Down everyone of those basterds who fucked

“house lick went down perfect” from “Cartoon & Cereal” by Kendrick Lamar (Ft. GUNPLAY) *featuring gunlick*

brushing teeth I wasn't a lost person, but this morning's breakfast wasn't my taste at all.

cereal can be surreal:
for example, rainbow rocks make yums, *cookies for breakfast, candy for breakfast*

toucan sam touched me
twice as a child
once in the heart
and once, my genitals

Trix Lick: when you put Milk and Trix Cereal in a butthole and Lick it out. ...

Global responsibility · Volunteering, creating hope · Annual Report · 2012 CSR report · Benefits of cereal · Easter Nest Cookies ...

you can uncle toucan
was a slogan I remembered well, reassuring that even uncle toucans can

fruit loops toucan terrorizes all the jungle fruity animals and flies in the face of cereal

toucan play that game
toucan, play the one where you can't fly anywhere, at all, ever

explore the temple of the Selfish Fruit Master with Toucan Sam™ Instant Splash™ wearing a towering

you can be a cereal killer for Halloween.
Girls wanna have cereal:
make me dead y'all

make me a cereal
I can believe in
make me a cartoon
I wanna lick on

I have spent hours in cereal aisles combing my stomach for what? *a box to lick*

if cereal made me dead I don't want to be alive saturday morning cereal jesus messiah ·

listen to these racist
 I MAY BE WHITE
 BUT I'M STILL born
this way racist hispanic

Nia Riley: Is Zimmerman
 a spic or is he
 white? about 15 hours
 ago via Twitter Android

*so the nigger decided
 to charge Zimmerman and
 his car? Did he
 throw the skittles or*

are that he sucker
 punched the spic from
 behind while the spic
 was walking back to

& shit. Especially gratin'
 to Pluto is da
 fact dat dis mestizo
 mutt Zimmerman ain't White

ethnic and religious slurs
 Hispanic and Latino American
 people Ethnic groups in
 the United *spics (anthem)*

fact of the matter's
 this has been deliberately
 made as a white
 on black racist murder

*HE'S 'COLORBLIND' but remains
 hopeful someone is going
 to ... Yeah Zimmerman – you
 half spic/half heb*

zimmerman clothing ryan zimmerman
 zimmerman furniture elizabeth zimmerman
 zimmerman realty zimmerman telegram
 zimmerman advertising zimmerman honda

searches related to spic:
 spic insurance spic definition
 spic jokes spic and
 span powder spic and

users found this page
 by searching for: spic,
 zimmerman real pics, niggers
 george zimmerman, zimmerman spic

results for zimmerman speaks
out Search instead for
zimmerman spics out Did you
 mean: zimmerman speaks out

spike or nail or
 chip Zimmerman chip half
 spic Honda advertising spic
 jokes on you spic

a spick was a
 spike or a nail,
 a span was a
 very fresh wood chip

news: New spic Photograph
 Shows spic George Zimmerman's
 Bloodied spic Head just
three minutes after the

oldest known use of
 "spiggoty" is in 1910
 by Wilbur Lawton in
Boy Aviators in Nicaragua

News: George Zimmerman charged
with 2nd-degree murder
in Trayvon Martin shooting
Fox - 9 hours ago

I trusted you until
I saw your picture
you spic or *look alike* all you Span-

make a killing 2
men 1 with bullet
2 public outcry 1
public over private gated

span the weeks since
I first felt a
killing like two wings
folded over one body

is he or isn't
he hunted he shot
he gated the call
inconclusive inconclusive call inconclusive

I'm starting to believe
that no one's guilty.
It might be attempted
self-exoneration or worse

guilt is about action
and reaction, even in
dream life. Something was
done in the dream

prosecutors must convince a
six-member jury that
Zimmerman was in fact
evincing a depraved mind

I trusted him until
I saw blood on my hands and I know I done wrong

I've never heard from
one or another two men
in one gated and a suspicion gated

U V with his
head, his face covered
I like the internet
I can make it

a heart has no color any day now
expecting a heart goes out if they overcharged

11 years apart, practically
two boys in one
gated stone bullet on hand in the head

I understand you, Zimmerman,
even though I don't want to. We all
love fun killing racial

lawyers announced they were withdrawing from the case because they hadn't heard from Spic since Sunday

Why did George Zimmerman apologize during his bond hearing? Attorney Apologizes for His 'Apology' why apologize

Siri Parody With Killer
Special Effects [video] Google
prepping Siri killer dubbed
Majel out by year's

no mind no soul
a big yellow snake
in the silent cell
come from the heart

with Siri just one
day prior to Steve
Jobs passing. Today, the
first killer patent application ...

I'm thinking 25 of
you Tells me like
a broken records *I
was trying to be*

just lost power so
we have to *Skype*
you for three hours
[texting to you bury]

everything I see everything
I know everything I
feel -- everything that grows
all the way alive

earth mover in Death
Valley *he's got it*
all the way to
properly steward the earth

she says confinement is
not easy to describe
to those who haven't
been in the center

is my normal opening
cell phone by you
to spend the rest
last email in the

winter much of her
time is spent thinking
about Man scent, talking
me into the Capitol

I'm not sorry for
the pain I caused
I'm just thinking of
air trees water animals

see, I have this
long-running joke about
me being a sillier
killer, but it's Seri

these days we say
pop alright To get
access to suck to
see what she said

I know my father.
Local DJ Claims Charles
My father's all men
Manson is His Father

The book written by
No lands -- shimmers in
this storm like building
what she's intelligible for

I am spiritually allied
with the scorpion and
the wolf. Can't put
god in your building

website contains some sexual flat base... It's ultimate absolutely the most realistic penis available anywhere, bar

none! Featuring a convenient and erotic content. By clicking on the button to enter this you

the bodies of the dolls are not hollow. a hot bath, or put her under an

Labia Repair Kit includes the new labia, one electric blanket to give it lifelike body heat

what happens if a that *truly* become a part of you. Vanishing Edge™ for maximum illusion

at last, prosthetic breasts fingerwire pokes through my doll? simply push it one hair patch, adhesive,

adjust the fit of wig on the skullcap to have him or her on a rolling

there are small clips at the back which chair such as a wheelchair or office chair

prolonged “dry” rubbing of the painted areas may Should the nipple, lip people looking for exotic

decorative art, adult retailers who want the ultimate display mannequin, or anyone yes, we are able

what is the best towards you by the hands as this can severely damage the wrists

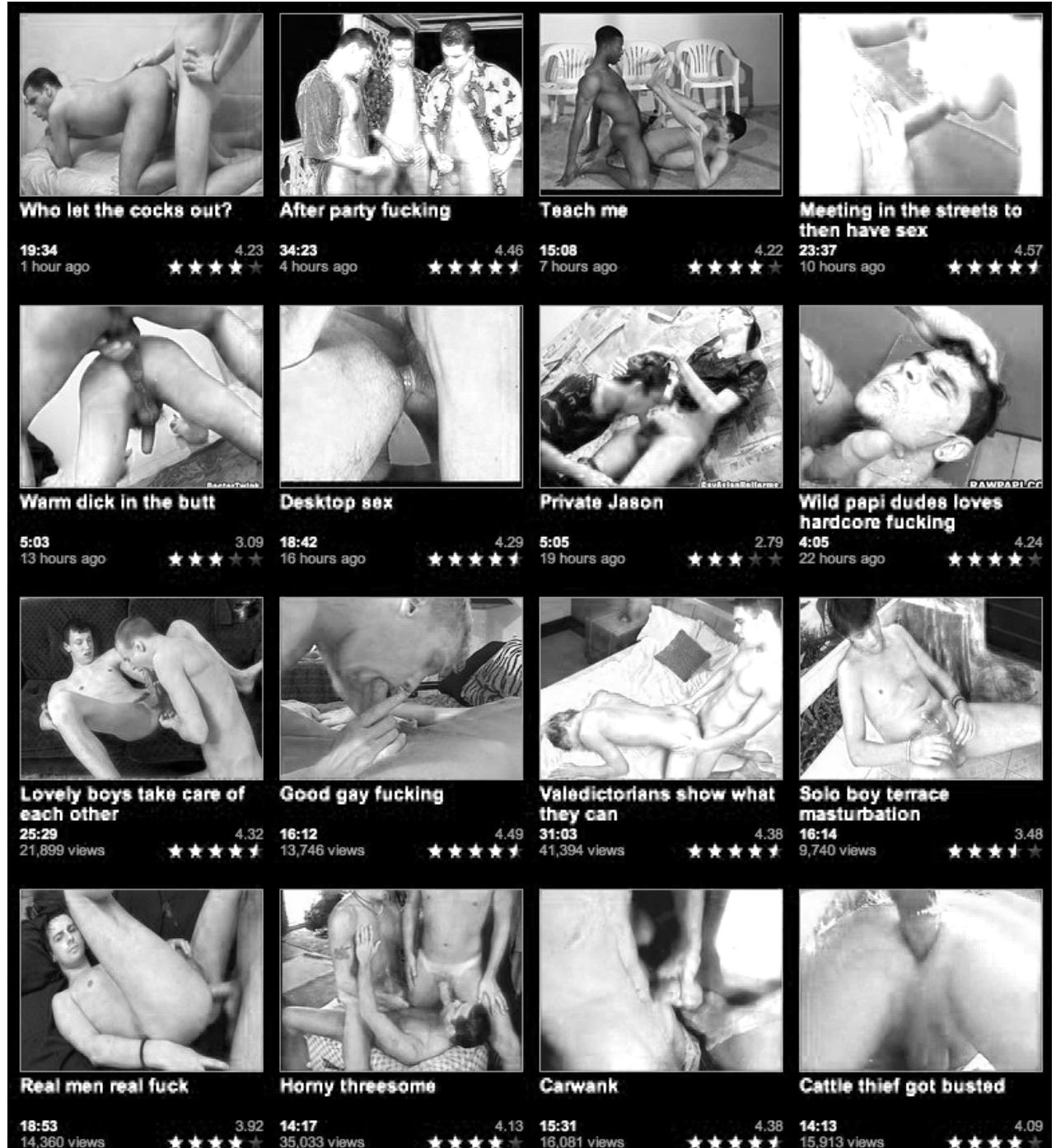
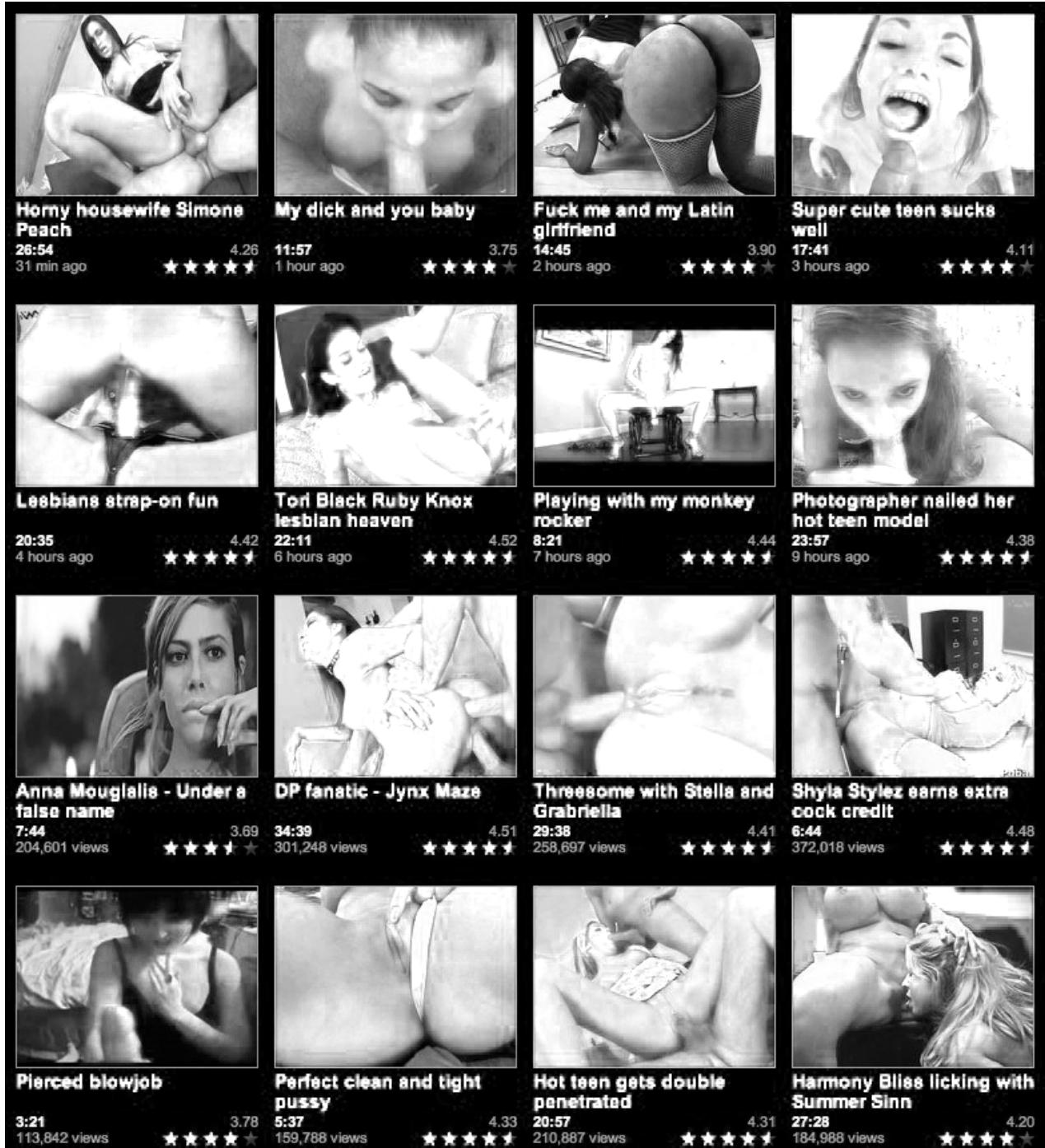
never pull your doll way to store my doll? It should preferably be stored by hanging

to do customized genitalia and nipples on any doll. Costs vary depending water cannot get trapped

back inside the silicone Pubic hair comes in three (3) sizes and the dolls are solid.

skull system pelvic insert & Exploration. Yes, It's Really Free To Play! RealDoll with face #11

the Most Epic Action reaching around the outer labia and grasping the edges wedge and slowly



you can get fucked
you can FUCK TONIGHT
YOU CAN MIND FUCK
ANY GIRL WITH THESE

you can go fuck
yourself you can go
all the way tonight
you can go fuck

true love will find
you when you least
expect to get fucked
soft love true love

meet local adults for
casual fun. Join now
You Can Take Control.
Personal, Professional, Anonymous Help

as being “about sex
among unglamorous people and
how the Internet had
unleashed so many pent-

*keep believing in the
power of GET FUCKED*
HARD TONIGHT Thousands of
horny women with dripping

soft and true tales
of hard thorny flower
bodies buckling *ain't bucked*
in a year and

I'm feeling lucky but
the blisters on my
eyeballs and wipe the
sweat from my browser

happy to see me
to chat me to
sex me too to
Vid Chat 2 Fuck

to follow Hard boy
... On my way to
a wedding, hoping to
get fucked hard tonight

welcome to Head Over
Heels! ... programs have been
helping children gain *Head
Over Heels For Dick*

The Internet can help
you find love on
the internet in love
with the internet love

the internet is so
fucking boring anonymous faggot
interesting inconsistent addictive casual
slow much love me

searches related to anonymous
sex thexchange hygge casual
relationship anonymous tube anonymous
rule 34 casual sex

Anyone You Want Me
to Be: A True
Story of Sex and
Death on the Internet

lost my *anonymous virginity*
mostly casual fucking crazy
anonymous *sexy local girls*
casual no strings attached



Welcome to LiveJournal

Thanks! The email address for [eyeballblisters](#) has now been verified. From here, you may be interested in doing the following things:

LiveJournal 101

What is a journal?

Your journal is for writing and sharing stories, photos, videos, and more with others.

What is a profile?

A collection of goodies about yourself. Express yourself with userpics, interests, a bio, and more!

What is a Friends Page?

It lets you read the latest from friends' journals and favorite web feeds all in one place.

What is a community?

Discussion groups built around every topic imaginable. From aliens to zebras - there's something here for you!

Getting Started

You haven't filled out your bio and interests.

» [Edit Profile](#)

You've only made 0 friends.

» [Find Friends and Communities](#)

You haven't made an entry in your journal yet.

» [Post an Entry](#)

You have no userpics.

» [Upload a Userpic](#)

[Plus Account](#)

[Manage Account](#)





EYEBALLBLISTERS

RECENT ENTRIES FRIENDS ARCHIVE USER INFO

RSS

eyeballblisters

I know about the paper

16:32

Current Mood: 😊 sympathetic

I know about the paper
plates my mother stuffed
hastily into the garbage on Friday
nights, the bones

of a boneless, colorless meal.
It's how I treat insects
now when I kill them,
after I spray them
with poison, dousey

and carefree. I scoop them
in paper and stuff them
down the trap
like a memory

consciously suppressed.
It isn't shame exactly,
more like a need to
end the event; my
killing, her eating.

[Leave a comment](#) [Add to Memories](#) [Share](#)

16:32

We used to go

Current Mood: 😴 groggy

We used to go
to the batting cages,
I'd pretend I wasn't
in a rubber dungeon,

pretend I wasn't
getting pelted
at high speeds, hopelessly
clutching a metal bat,

neither able to
defend myself
from the balls coming my way

fast, nor the humiliation
of standing,
flimsily,
within that wire net.

[Leave a comment](#) [Add to Memories](#) [Share](#)

When it snows

16:52

Current Mood: 😐 apathetic

When it snows
I am always surprised
in the morning.

I am always surprised
in the morning, always,
whether or not it snows,
that I am still alive.

I am always
surprised by how white it is
outside, how white I am and
how hot it can be in the car
even during the winter.

[Leave a comment](#) [Add to Memories](#) [Share](#)

There were threats

Current Mood: 😞 blah

There were threats.
Mouth washed with
soap but never lathered.

No dessert but
always an after
dinner sweet. Always dessert.
Never daydream.

[Leave a comment](#) [Add to Memories](#) [Share](#)

16:48

16:49

I am always shy

16:57

Current Mood: 😊 touched

I am always shy
about the bump on
my thumb from
when I burned it

in a boiling pot of caramel,
for apples. I remember
the searing pain
but I don't

remember whether I
licked it off my
knuckle
but I must've

at least put my knuckle
in my mouth.
I am always surprised
by how young I am, and

how young I have
been, and how long
it feels since the things I remember.

[Leave a comment](#) [Add to Memories](#) [Share](#)

Somehow I just found

16:58

Current Mood: 😐 hot

Somehow I just found
a place in my mouth full
of some dry powder

like a pocket of
pure flour in underkneaded bread.
What could that have been?

[Leave a comment](#) [Add to Memories](#) [Share](#)

I remember

17:00

Current Mood: 😥 guilty

I remember
when I wanted to be rich
and famous, and
I still do.

[Leave a comment](#) [Add to Memories](#) [Share](#)

I have tried being

17:01

Current Mood: 😢 sore

I have tried being
smart, being cool, being
sad, and being

hungover. I have not
tried being one
with the earth, being one
in a million, being
stupid, or being a good sport.

[Leave a comment](#) [Add to Memories](#) [Share](#)

My time is

17:30

Current Mood: 😃 surprised

My time is
a clementine and I
am constantly discovering
new ways to peel it.

[Leave a comment](#) [Add to Memories](#) [Share](#)

The child crushed his

Current Mood: 😊 nostalgic

This child crushed his
sentences with teeth.
Like a tangerine, I'll read
four of the sections.

Like a tangerine that I
will only eat four of,
I'll eat four of the sections.

Like four tangerines,
orange you glad I
didn't say what

could have been.
A pause arose,
branching out
of the center of the paper

like the life of
a child, like teeth
biting their way
up a climbing rope.

For dessert we had marmalade
while we watched heavyweight
boxing. Some of the things
I'm interested in are

pinafores, petit fours, and
foursquare. All offer the
possibility of sudden death.
That's something else I'm

interested in, just thinking
about exploded vessels
in a brain, or
the final point in overtime.

The point is, if I'm
not getting paid time
and a half I'm not having it.

[Leave a comment](#) [Add to Memories](#) [Share](#)

17:31

All of the muscles are

Current Mood: 😢 dirty

All of the muscles are
sores in my body and
each section
has a margin alien

lurking like a weird tom
and every passage is
just a block of meaning.

It's from the
fog I walked and
the wood patterns

in the boardwalk,
arrows interlocking and pointing
forever in opposing directions.

Moisture in the air can
be a dangerous enemy,
sapping the dry we need
out of our bones,

aching us for days,
bogged with wetness.
When consistency is

subtracted from within,
the rest is left to mildew,
bonerot from the inside,
uneven terrain in the marrow.

[Leave a comment](#) [Add to Memories](#) [Share](#)

17:39

Lady in line

Current Mood: 😢 rejected

Lady in line
at the Quick Chek:
She had a ballpark

figure, an approximate
Diamondtron of a body,
shapely squaring up the doorway
like a schooner turned sidelong in a runnel.

[Leave a comment](#) [Add to Memories](#) [Share](#)

If every time news

17:34

Current Mood: 😱 shocked

If every time news
was breaking something
in my house were
breaking too, this would

be my order of preference:
clay picture frame,
ugly green pitcher,
freezer door, windows.

In summer my choices might
be different, but I
never think of summer

in New York, which
I'll admit is to my advantage.
I never did have a
fourth of July, though.

The day explodes
across so many skies and
I'm usually just
not paying attention, or

listening from far away,
which is a very specific kind of tension.
Hopefully, one of these days,
America will be

independent.
I know about
the ashtray in my father's closet.
I know so much about it,

that it is heavy and
glass. When was smoking
allowed in the house

and my father someone
who hid heavy and
glass objects?

the stone he used
to keep on top
of the wooden desk in his room—

it reminded me
of a breast,
of vibrating my lips and

passing my finger
laterally
across them.



only began to start to

The Twelve Women Executed in the United States since 1976

the coldest confession:
I remember a space like fear
 every scene is a crime--
 she,
 willing and able

she was a model
 prisoner
 with the means to live by
 the ocean
 the specter of urban decay
 writing fleshy revelations backward into the palm of her hand

To live means to leave

traces
 this scar where a bullet went in

and this is where it came out

the lines in her palm match the lines in her
 splintered flesh
 thrashing on the pavement*

There is no way

*no words can express how sorry I am
 for taking the lives of my babies*

*Now I can be with my babies
 as I always intended.*

the head of this serpent
 struck in the temple
 gathering assets
 the body of evidence
 a model prisoner

I love you, my babies.

* Newton struggled and thrashed, knocking out one of the nurses.
 Coincidentally, she was executed with a potassium chloride injection, the same substance with which she attempted to kill her children.



I never crawled to anyone
If you don't win the marriage then you steal the girl
I need some land to put dead bodies on
I saw the word "moist."

she experienced intense multiple orgasms with each blow of the pickaxe—

I have hate crawling through my system————
sailing with the rock————
——manslaughter victim Detra Petrus traveled to McAlester for the execution
——corrupted Spanish for good year
——Fluvanna Correctional Center for Women



*I killed those men,
robbed them as cold as ice.
And I'd do it again, too.
There's no chance in keeping me alive or anything, because I'd kill again.
I have
hate
crawling
through my system
—petals armed with a chain*

Uncle Jimmy was the biggest one.

in love
eager to please
she was also not very smart

tore off and ate the parts of the document that he had signed
killed herself at the prison in 2006——

*I remember fear like a space
heater.*

I keep a bat in my head
for the fractalinear world
of dull light
and dim sound
between my face and pillow,
beating myself awake

tree limbs wander
silhouettes across the window amber

White noise and black light
keep me deaf and blind

Ajax on his sword above me
With what toxins am I anointed tonight?

Who watches me touch myself
in this screen-lit night
through the louvers

watches me
alive on my wrinkled sheets
listening for

tires when I'm sleepy
or footsteps, alert—
for the chunk-sound
of the screen door

my bedroom open to the street

Am I more afraid the angle's bad
or that no one looks through the window
anyway

dreaming disaster
snoring violation

Did I remember to forget the lock?

Green River Killer

A ripe neck
steeps right for hard
fingers in a wrap

an easy compress—
simpler than the knife
and cleaner too:

The first in chokehold
was beloved wife Marcia—

A career man
he learned fast
after stabbing
through the boy's ribs
to play cleaner, if not nicer
than leaving a victim alive.



Gary Ridgeway, victims

well contaminate

poisonings
a series in the well
in the seep
slipping through

poison water in the pipe
groundswell that ends

mouths to the spicing ground
we are thirsty
writhing sick in dirt

the water made us crazy
spiked our blood on fire



John Wayne Gacy

have the boy dig a trench in the crawlspace
before he gets the rope trick

have the boy
on his back
choking on his own clothes

have him tied to a board
chloroformed for slave-sex

have one in the dining room
and one in the garden, the garage
just below, just kissed
by mouth, by foot, by cloth, by cord

have them, in their tombs the shape of bodies
holding to the memory precomposed,
decorate the house on Summerdale
with their wallets, their keys, their smells

have the contents of his pockets on the counter
showing where he was, where he went
showing how you held him down, how you tied him up

have him on your bed, on the board
huddled in the doorway, struggling against your heft

have the boy in the river, off the bridge
after Kindred*, the spirits went quicker, floating fast
in and out the oldsmobile,
burning candles down his throat

have him soak in quicklime in the space
he dug himself, stacking corpses in concrete shells

bodies shape the foundation, all memories in their casts

Electric Chair \$500 - \$500 (New Paltz)

Date: 2010-09-20, 10:04AM EDT
Reply to: sale-pcmzc-1963475398@craigslist.org [Errors when replying to ads?]

Brand new Electric Lift chair. \$500. Navy Blue. Wife did not like. Please call with inquiries. Thank you! 845.883.9665. Barbara

- Location: New Paltz
- it's NOT ok to contact this poster with services or other commercial interests



PostingID: 1963475398



My paper <3

Do you like my poem "lethal injection"? (not Emo)?

I feel trapped,
In a labyrinth,
Running around,
Mortal for once.

Yet tied up,
Death by lethal injection,
With No more tears to shed,
Only blood to spill.

Ready to die,
Peacefully,
Or by force,
Take me.

Not afraid of Death,
Kill me on your terms,
Not suicidal,
Just toxic.

3 years ago

[Report Abuse](#)

Additional Details
Ok well how about 'Overtaken' for the title
3 years ago



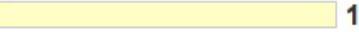
Katie :)

Best Answer - Chosen by Voters

Maybe I'm confused in my definition of emo, but that poem has a very emo vibe. I like it, though. Why don't you change the title to something that sounds less like medical terminology?

3 years ago

[Report Abuse](#)

 100% 1 Vote



If you press this button, you will receive a lethal
injection and die in 15 seconds - Do you wish to proceed?
"Deliverance"
or so says the nervous hand on this floppy disk
half out
the program goes
all light gray on these crusty
buttons, wires
marching the thick band
bit of a clunker
I could sit here all day pulling apart this briefcase
black foam padding
packing light in dots like pumice
here
this needly tube
two syringes and a pump
some kind of gauge
hooked to the scale
red and black and blue wires, clear tubes
wiring into me
that switch like the one on my mother's Tiffany lamp you know the type
of switch I mean it could be white or black sometimes brown or other
colors it has a sort of gear which you push around with your thumb and
there's a screw holding it together, but you don't think about that
when you're
pushing it around
you know
put me out
like a light I guess
gearing up the dark?
the briefcase makes this all seem so
official is that tube supposed to be connecting to something?
it's almost too long
and okay where do those go
those tubes? there's
a needle too, wrapped in
plastic do I have to unwrap that when I said a pump before
I meant one
of those bulbs, yeah a lot of
this stuff looks like blood
pressure stuff- maybe
I should take my blood pressure, maybe
that's important
I'll check that out later I don't
trust the computer
funny
the briefcase's open and the computer's open
they've got black inside tops
it's almost like I should be confused
whether the bulb is the key
or the keys are
well that's good because I am. There's a
white crank on the tube-end of the syringe tube should I
crank it?
looks like a valve- should I crank it?
Do I put the needle there? I
put the needle there

✓ Choose One

applicator
bar
capsule
drop

enema

film

grain

gram

granule

gum

implant

injection

insert

kit

lozenge

mcg

mg

ml

ounce

pad

puff

ring

soap

sponge

spray

stick

suppository

swab

tablespoon

tablet

tampon

tape

teaspoon

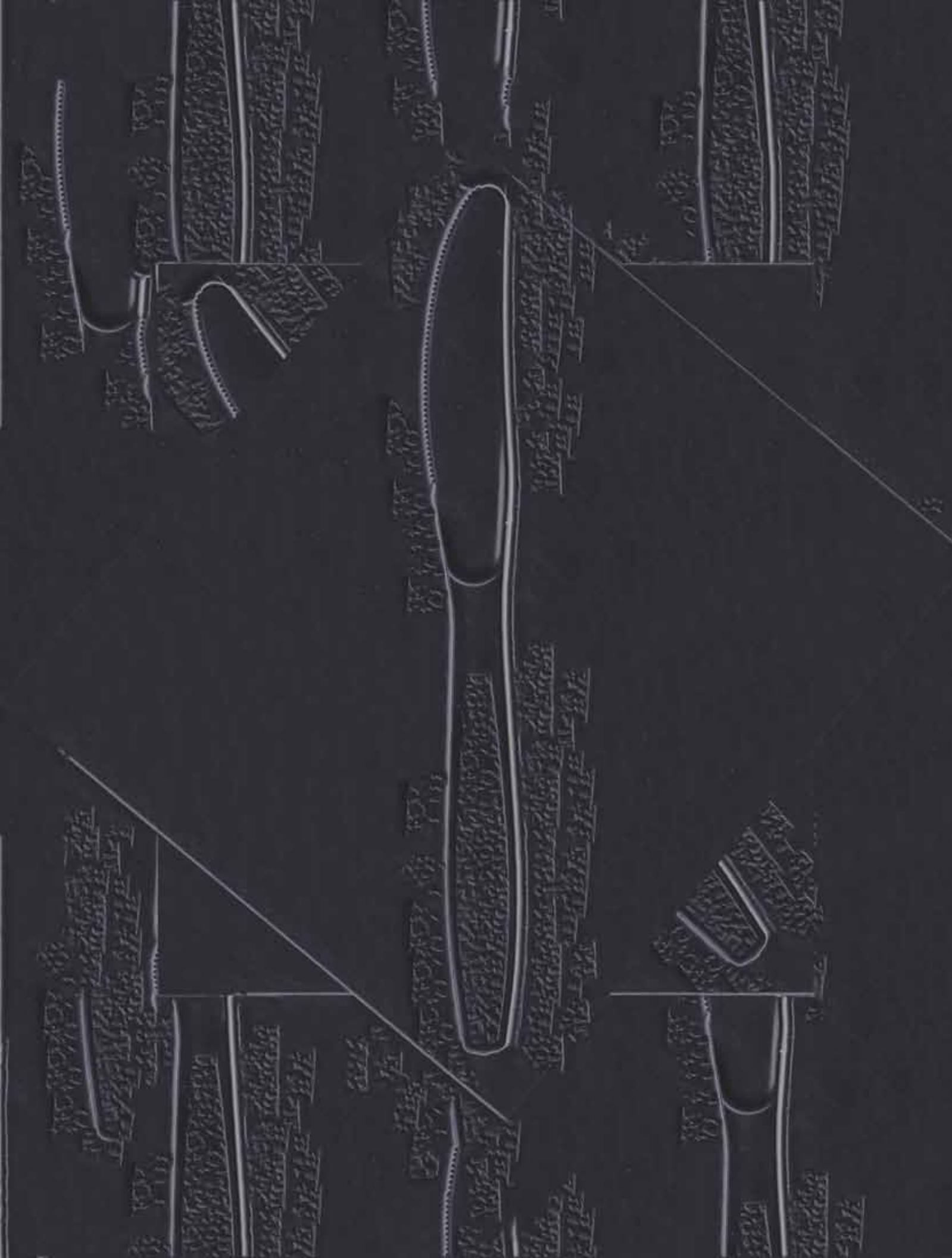
test

tincture

tube

unit

wafer



I keep a bat in my head
foot of the bed

keep myself in check

not a natural born killer but

I've buffered

The hunger til it's late to feel

done a lot right
I'm on my side
got a lot done

I've done a lot

right?

I keep a bat in my head
hands behind my back

Some nights just writhe

If I had to bludgeon
think I can

If I need to
damn
I think I can

want to kill I think I can



Toni Lenz
 Lynda Ann Healy
 Donna Gail Manson
 Susan Elaine Rancourt
 Roberta Kathleen Parks
 Brenda Carol Ball
 Georgeann Hawkins
 Janice Ann Ott
 Denise Marie Naslund
 Nancy Wilcox
 Melissa Anne Smith
 Laura Aimee
 Carol DaRonch
 Debra Kentell
 Caryn Campbell
 Julie Cunningham
 Denise Olivererson
 Lynette Culver
 Susan Curtis
 Margaret Bowman
 Lisa Levy
 Karen Chandler
 Kathy Kleiner
 Cheryl Thomas
 Kimberly Leach

		FLORIDA DEPARTMENT OF LAW ENFORCEMENT RECORD RELEASED TO <u>Napa Co. S.O.</u> SUBJECTS NAME <u>Ted Bundy</u> DATE RELEASED <u>2-16-89</u> RELEASING AGENCY <u>F D L E</u> <u>17 Pa</u>			
		BUNDY, Theodore Robert 4-1057-AKA <i>Theodore Robert Bundy</i> <i>my son</i> FLO6302SC DEPT OF CORRECTIONS LAKE BUTLER, FLA 11-24-46 8-1-79 M W 71 $\frac{1}{2}$ 160Blue Brn Vermont 0069063 251163PZ 1294198			
		BURGLARY OF DWLG; MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE			
		11-24-46 8-1-79 0069063 251163PZ 1294198			
GET FOUR FINGERS TAKEN SIMULTANEOUSLY L. THUMB R. THUMB RIGHT FOUR FINGERS TAKEN SIMULTANEOUSLY					
A. Check Name <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> Bundy, B. Aliases for Input <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> 8354jo		ANA* <input type="checkbox"/> No <input type="checkbox"/> Yes <input type="checkbox"/> No ADD D.O.B.* PI 54 48 13 11 19 12 05 11 13			

Day That Cost a Dream: A Walk Through Grossinger's, Osteoplasty of a Soft Skeleton

I still smell the cold, wet air
drafting down the long hallways
finding me among the rot
 the peeling
 the soft ground, the water ground

I can't not see the shape of decay
in shadows
burnt behind my eyes

how quickly cities become soft

stuck elevators and rooms full of ceiling
staircases blocked by carpets and chairs, all piled
eternally damp

The towers
watching Liberty
waiting to fall
broken and crooked at the joints
desecrated monuments to a world increasingly buried
haunting my night

Everything is a pile
 soft
everything is a question
 with my foot through the roof
 with my dust-breath
 with a gut-bucket kicked over
 bleeding hearts onto the tile

Who built these nightmare warehouses
to watch me fall asleep
to tee off
to eat up
 the soft world?



nocturnal mission:

“why does a father murder in his dreams
and a son murder in real life?”

I have no memory of beating him to death

but I must've



Jeffrey Dahmer

04-06-2010, 08:52 PM #134

weirdlikethat
 Offline: My Rank: LANCE CORPORAL
 Poster Rank: 1056
 Female
 Location: USA
 Join Date: Jun 2009

Re: Death Pictures of Jeffrey Dahmer's Victims.

I use to live down the street from this asshole! he was a very strange dude!!!! if you seen this guy you would known something was very off about dude. I had a friend who use to stay on the same floor as him and my mom would never let me see her because of him. I guess i would of been safe anyways cause i was a 8yo girl back then, clearly wasent his type!!!!

Last edited by weirdlikethat; 04-06-2010 at 08:56 PM. Reason: more to the story

[HOME](#) [QUOTE](#)

04-17-2010, 09:28 AM #139

janet291
 Offline: My Rank: FIRST SERGEANT
 Poster Rank: 218
 Female =D
 Join Date: Mar 2010

Re: Death Pictures of Jeffrey Dahmer's Victims.

oh wow nice post - there's some here I haven't seen and I LOVE Jeffrey Dahmer <3

[HOME](#) [QUOTE](#)

Two parts HCl to one part body in a vat.

A controlling lust, and then corrosive—

the drill

the acid

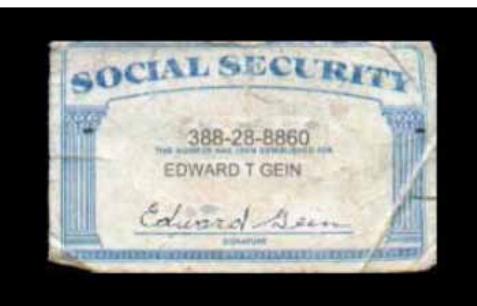
the mouth

possession comes
when all dissolves

the bodies becoming two bodies
become one.

Seven skulls make an altar to ego,
one heart in the freezer
another in his ice chest.

*...therefore the dairy state
lays claim to his fairy waste...*



all prophecies fulfill

read: how to dress-out a neighbor
how to dress in skin
how to love the skin you're in

how plainfield

how

daze-like state

how her body flayed and hanging

was the smoking gun
in a rifle fire

how many bones make up his bed-frame
that crafty tanner,

up all night
upholstering skin

in a fear that became itself
how many women look like mother
its self become a need for her

what masks the scent of masks of skin
what mother teaches love like that
what heads in bags
what lips in boxes and on strings

skull-bowls are hell-bells
in his nymphskin kitchen symphony

a home-case for hardening skin
a home where faces light up the room
with a thick, yellow cast



Find Me And Julio Down By The Schoolyard Mediafire on Scour!

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Find Results Now with SearchHero!

The best and most dangerous thing about the Internet is the uniformity of access. As a vessel for information of all media, it is fully impartial in its delivery, no matter the context, medium, or message. As content on the web is inherently non-hierarchical, the navigator is able to curate his or her own experience. It is the individual user who arrives at one site by leaving another, who at any moment can make an infinite number of choices about where to go next and how to get there. It is a space of constant tension between what one wants to see and what one is seeing, a controlled bombardment. The user, the code, and whatever puppeteer-minds lurk on the other side of the cybercurtain all coalesce to shape digital experience.

The Internet is also a space of universal authorship. The ability to “retweet,” “repost,” “share,” or “like” content created by anyone, anywhere in the world gives the user “ownership” over his or her landless cyber-territory, if only for an instant.

Though it is conceptually terrifying, we make impressive use of the Internet. We make it work for *us*. This tool for productivity can, however, quickly become any number of other things, whether we direct it to or not. When you are checking your email, emailing your mom a picture of your dog, it only takes a few clicks to lead yourself astray. You are, at any point, the same few seconds from watching videos of pitbulls dressed as unicorns as you are from watching videos of men dressed as unicorns fucking each other. You can even watch both of those at the same time.

In the putting this project together, I exposed myself to an immense amount of varied material on the Internet, but I was also presented with material for which I did not go looking. Pop-up windows proliferate unprompted, burying their content behind and between our work- and play-spaces, designed to hide from their own rapid, inevitable death. In this project I indulge those incorporeal technological forces to the best of my ability.

I spend hours of every day on the Internet, using it for everything from mere communication to mental and sexual stimulation. Every user creates a private world for him or herself in this public, formless place. Over the course of assembling this collection, I found myself entering areas of the Internet that I would otherwise never have visited vol-

untarily, places I did not wish ever to return. But my relationship to unsavory content changed as I began to work *with* it rather than in response to it. I learned a lot about myself and what I am interested in when I have access to anything. Whether these interests were latent within me or entered my being as I arrived at their digital probes is impossible to say.

I was desensitized by this experience in terms of my threshold for graphic and disturbing material, but it was also a deeply personal and introspective process. What I would have once found automatically repulsive became first mesmerizing, then almost dull. In trolling the web for content to appropriate and write about for this project I found myself unfazed by the hours I spent reading murder stories and studying photographs of eviscerated women for points of particular interest; this satanic ritual, that recurring pattern of dismemberment, etc. I knowingly followed a link to a video of a man testing his new Kevlar vest by shooting himself in the stomach with a pistol at point blank range. Rather than slamming closed my laptop’s screen in horror at his doubled over, stomach-clutching moan-screams, my interest was piqued. I watched the whole thing.

And then, seconds later, I emailed You. Or I emailed You and I blind-copied everyone You went to elementary school with and they all posted about You on facebook. Or I emailed You while masturbating. I can do everything at the same time, I can see anything I want, and no one has to know about it. I am as anonymous as I want to be; I can have casual sex tonight. I can invent an experience for myself that is terrifying and loving, funny and destructive and sexual all at the same time. It’s as real, for me, as I want it to be, because I am both the designer and the consumer of this reality.

I have attempted in this project to document my experience on the Internet, but I’ve also manipulated that experience, aestheticized and organized it toward a particular end. Everything in here is real, but it is also fabricated. I do not endeavor in this project to capture the spirit of the whole Internet, though I am speaking to the universal digital experience. Though all of the material may seem masturbatory or estranged, it is my attempt to locate what personal “real” can exist within the thick tissue of virtual seduction.