Facing New York, Javelina

Have we been falling down the hill? Laughing far too hard to notice? Have we forgotten who we are? Submitting to what life makes us..

In a time of apathy, you authorized a massacre. Carried out within your body, but it trickles on to your skin.

Javelina: the beast born to hunt and destroy the human spirit To strive, to go on..

In a moment of clarity, I fell in love.

Meet me as Jesus dressed in drag, I'm ready to confront myself. Meet me as Luther all alone with nothing left to complain about. I want to feel that softened skull, want to find myself in the moonlight. I want to meet you in the dark, I need to see you alone tonight.

But I have a foolish tendency of hiding things we'll never find. We could all use a long walk after dinner tonight