

i would hang around the mental hospital because that was where i was supposed to be. That was where they put me.

Broken glass in yet another shrink's office She's suicidal I'm not suicidal I just want to be left alone I want to kill you all like I dream of impaling Pamela atop the radio tower on Mulholland Very elaborate a real blood and guts extravaganza topped with a plume of pink hair Jenny Holzer wants bad ideas to stay in the mind to make pleasure without harm I haven't the means to rent a crane, nor the faintest idea as to how I would go about executing my fantastic plan

i didn't like it at first, being locked up with a bunch of other kids who had problems that were nothing like mine. So it wasn't so weird that i didn't want to participate in group activities. Quiet time was the best. i could sit in my own little corner and be by myself wishing i was gone. It wasn't that i wanted to be someplace else, it's just that i didn't want to be. In that corner i was as content as a frustrated/confused kid in a dark place could be. i didn't trust anyone, especially adults. Especially the staff.

"I think she needs some quiet time doctor" Im in a pink room fading fighting biting He is reading, peering in eyeless in gaza I am eyeless biting at the air I am muscled down by four point inanimate objects eyeless I have becomed steeped in red flames. fading I am eyeless I have become freeze dried full of rage and thorazine, unable to make out faces I can't see the door

One of the staff invaded my corner one day. "What are you doing?", she asked in the way a person sounds when they think they know what's going on with you.

Getting laid by my new roommate in about 10 minutes when she's out of electro-shock recovery I laugh inwardly Harriet's a nudist and a lesbian and very depressed but sometimes she cheers up and we have been sleeping with and fucking and sucking and eating eachother for a week now all night long "She seems despondent, her color isn't healthy She has circles under her eyes." It's her tongue circling around my thighs

"You ask too many questions. You are annoying me, go away!"

i was always very cold to her so finally she left me alone. She was transferred to another unit. It was the first thing i had been happy about in months. i told my shrink and he was cool about it. He was my new shrink because i couldn't stand the one they had stuck me with who was a complete idiot. i thought that if i was

going to be stuck here i might as well be talking to someone i liked since i didn't like myself very much, so i chose someone who looked pretty friendly.

Only he wasn't a doctor and I was the object of his desire and he drew me in pictures and loved me deeper than he loved injecting cocaine in his veins I was his sugarlight, his heroin and he was my heroin and he eventually went to jail because they said he was a rapist I didn't believe them, even though they drew me pictures They could never be as convincing as the pictures that he drew for me

As the weeks went by i started getting close to some of the other patients on my unit. (We weren't aloud to talk to patients on the other units, one of the many insane rules of this psycho dump). There were about seven of us who were in for the long haul. The unit had room for about fifteen altogether. Besides the seven of us, the unit would expand or get smaller as divorcees would dump off their brats only to be freed by their vengeful counterpart in three days to two weeks. In those situations it was really the parents that needed more help then the kids. These scenarios became a game of informal betting among the seven of us as we would guess how long a newly admitted kid would be staying with us. Usually we were pretty acurate in our guesses. Even though we were stuck, games made our stay a little more tolerable

Why is it that boys are obsessed with penis size? All of them bragging with barely so much as a budge into adolescence We laugh at them because we are not impressed They think we are laughing because we are being coy Otis seems to have the biggest dick He wasn't to keen on exposing himself to a bunch of girls, but some of the other boys pantsed him Otis is black. I heard that black men seem to have bigger dicks than white men because it's the same size hard as it is soft, whereas a white man's dick expands in size as the blood engorges when he's aroused

Anyhow, i was there for three months. i learned some things, met some people, and had one good memory, breakfast.

TiFfAnY
BRoWn &
LoNi
SCHWED

