

Flow List

WARNING! WARNING! WARNING!

Naught Words Ahead Along with some Distasteful Ideas

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If you are under 18, not looking for porn or the like, believe that anything can be obscene, or reside in a jurisdiction that has laws regarding same, please close this document, and do not read any further.

Of course, if you are looking for porn, you most certainly will be disappointed. It's really more verbal vomit. A lesser man would delete it from his hard drive, I post it to the web... perhaps in preparation for something that might really matter and really get the parents in an uproar.

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this is part of my
Broken Stories Unfinished Dreams
series

I probably should just delete it.
But I find it interesting, so maybe you will, too.
Careers have been made on less...

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Being a dumping ground for short liners, such as

Vomit, retch
Pussy, cum
Shit, saliva
Excrement, dung
It's real man
Like, really real... man

So young, so fuckable
So stupid, so young

She's the type of mother who... just when you were having the night of your life, I mean, the best day in your entire life, and you're just dying to run back to your room to memorialize the events in your diary... she'd meet you at the front door and start yelling at you. "Do you know what time it is?" Yeah, it's like 3AM. Get a life, mother.

2-10-09

Her books on the coffee table --
Not mine!
Her dishes in the cupboard
Her cat in the bed
Her drapes on the wall
Her house --
Not mine!
Not any of it --
Not really...
I vacuum
I clean
But only at her request
And when the wall needs painting
She's the one who notices
And picks the color --
Not me!

Not any of it!
Not really...
And as the years go by I realize --
I don't want it
Not any of it
Not really...
It's not for me...
And it never really was

Have you ever heard anything sadder?
"They used to keep the old ways... alive."

Eyes like faded denim

One of the things that I very much want is to be dismissive of the rest of the world, but I don't want the rest of the world to be dismissive of me.

Bible the most important book in many people's lives.
I would have thought it was the phone book.

3-2-09

Ha! Ha-ha, I say.
Calling on the memory of Brando.
As apposed to te-he, which only seems to get me in trouble.

Anti Fairy Spikes at Roof Eaves

Alone in the crowd
Voices like the roar of the ocean
One squeaks louder than the rest
Calling for attention
Order out of the Chaos

Nervous,
Still you ask the question,
Perhaps badly,
To the point of embarrassment;
And what are you going to do, now?
Take the moment with you,
And carry it to your grave?

I've often thought, the best reason for having a girlfriend is that
when you have a girlfriend, you don't spend your time pining away
for a girlfriend.

Circling like sharks
Meowing and purring
The cats know it's time
Time for a feeding

3-15-09

I don't really mind the ruined day
Lethargic,
I blame my neck for this much pain

4-12-09 (Easter)

Is purgatory an empty house
Awaiting my mistress to join me
A bed unmade
A bathroom asunder
And a larder
That slowly grows bare
--
It's noon,
I sleep

A half wake existence
Like the sun
I have no will to rise
Just a fog rolling over
Settling in the cracks
And if not me
Than at least this day
Shall die

Say la vie, 8-24-09

A ticket
I mourn the loss
Of money
But nothing else
Maybe my record
Loss of prospects
Increase in rates
But guilt?
Concern?
No.
A momentary lapse
It could happen to anyone
It does
And the money
It was never real
Never mine to lose
As it was already been spent
In advance
In a special fund
In anticipation
Of the loss
And as to my pay raise
I guess that will start

Next month
Say la vie
No sense spending good money
Chasing after bad

5-11-14

Brett Paufler

Perhaps embarrassing, perhaps troublesome, but nothing libelous... OK. I think I can post this to the Internet. Let's see how I feel in a week...