A Torn Mind Piece

Body Horrors

[illegible]
[illegible] 8-09-06
[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] . Ed's life [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] sun's [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] continued it's [illegible] . "Yes, I'll have another. Look at this fuckin' guy." He laughed m[illegible] . "It's really hard to tell the difference without the contrast right at hand," he said. "Man, and so I'm falling down this [illegible] ..."

[illegible] online. He didn't need to eat, he told himself. "I don't know why the fuck anyone would want to

be back there.” His story of the abyss was now the funniest thing he’s ever told and [illegible]

[illegible] a [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] “What could be better than all of the vodka you’ve been serving? You already have the premium liquor. You’re fuckin kiddin’ me. If you are, I’ll brake your fuckin’ arms.” He laughed hysterically as he sat on his barstool, rocking back and forth. “Hey how [illegible] I’[illegible] veryone a fuckin’ straight-[illegible] ” The bartender shrugged. “Everyone has [illegible] ” [illegible] “Well, one taste has to be better the next.” He theorized it out in his mind [illegible] , [illegible] ,

[illegible]