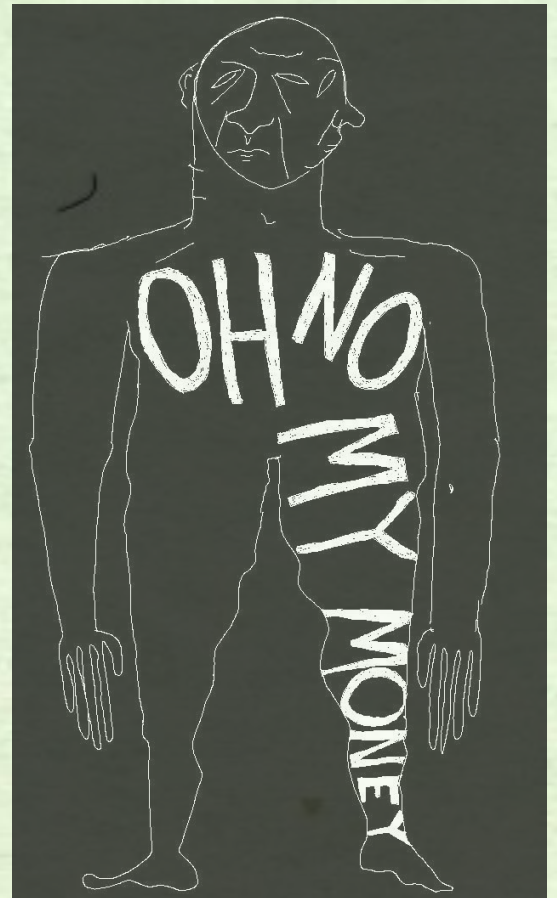
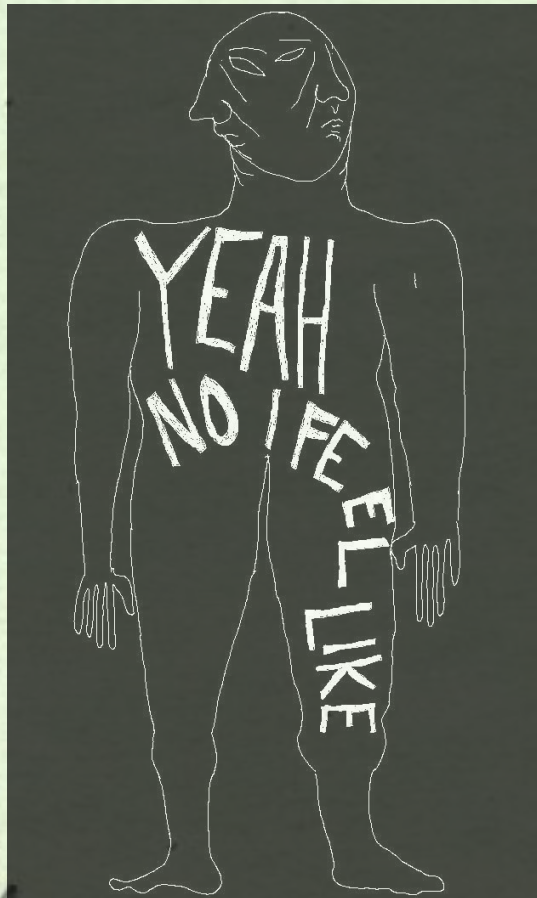
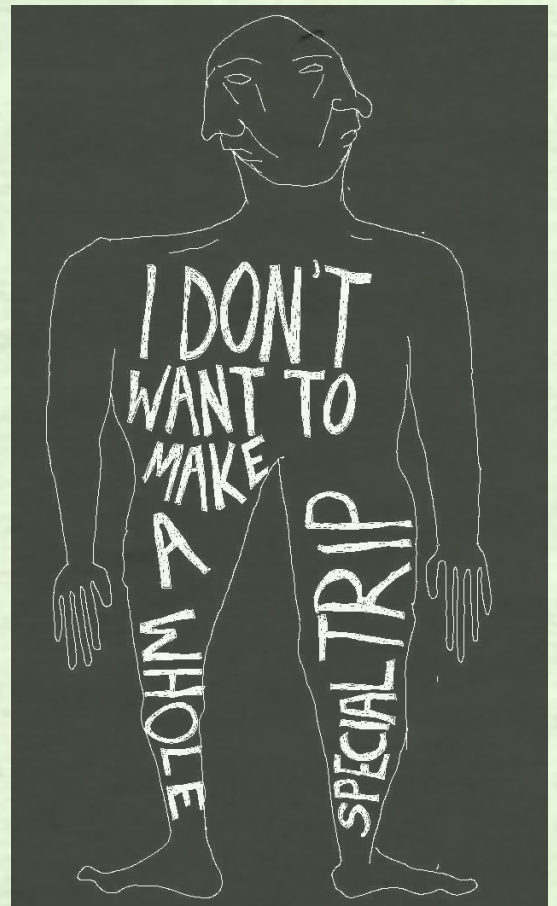
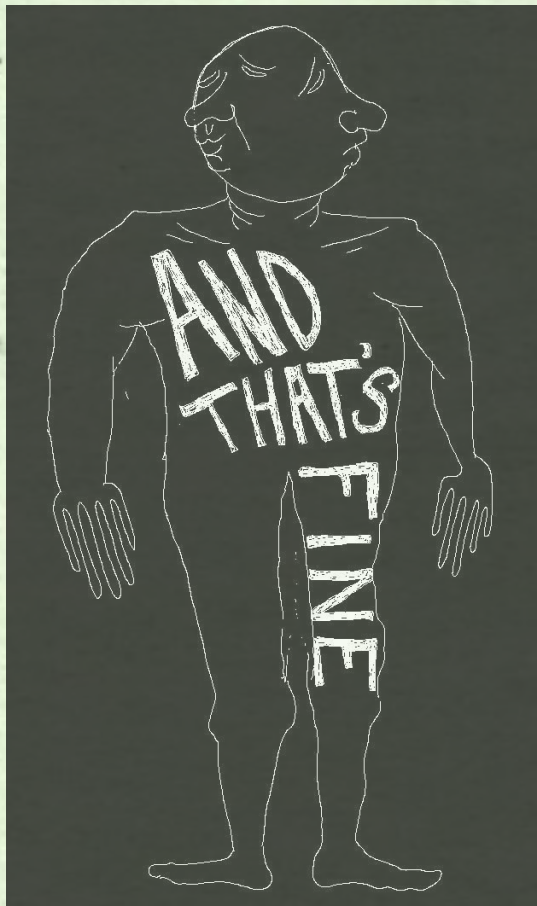
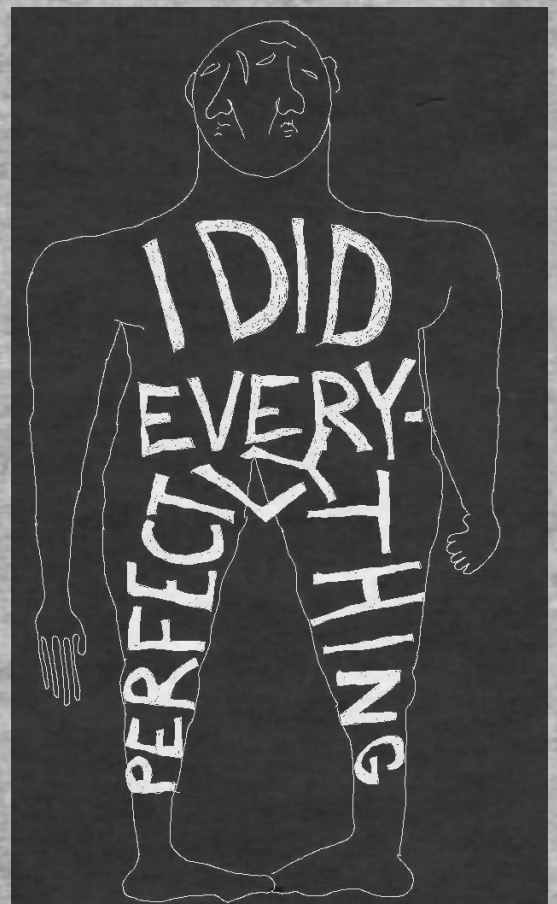
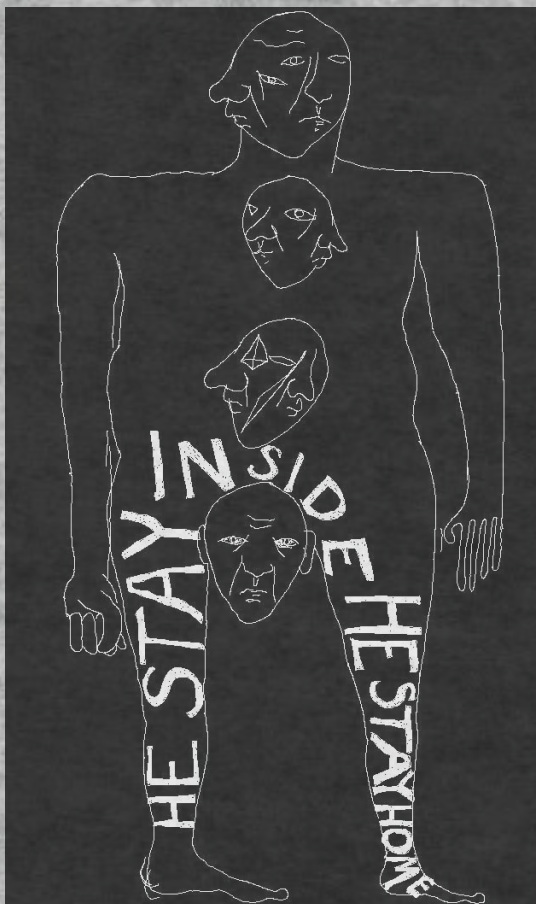
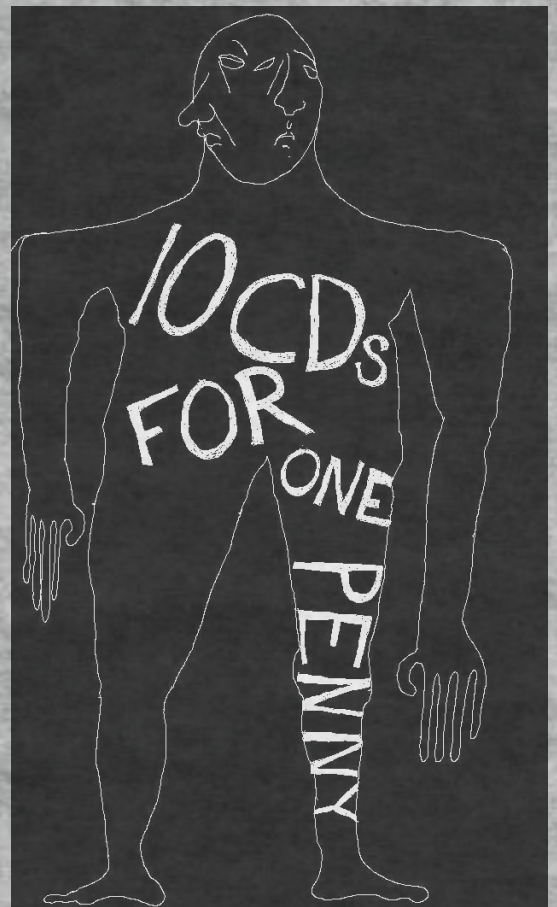
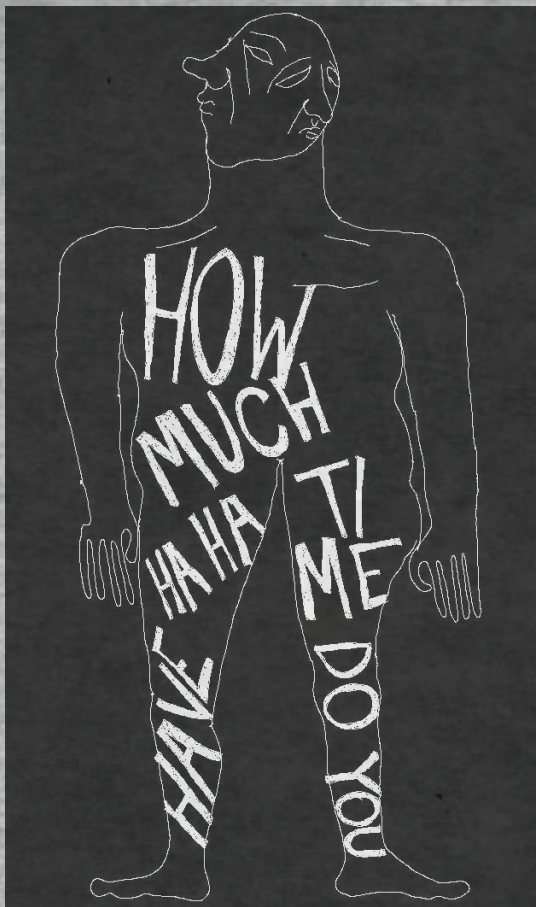
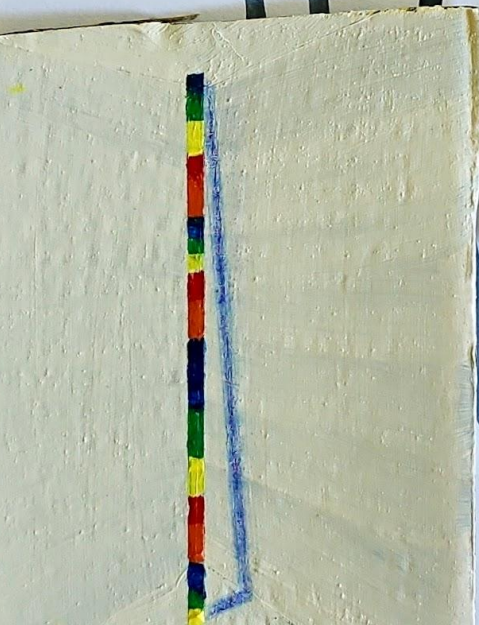
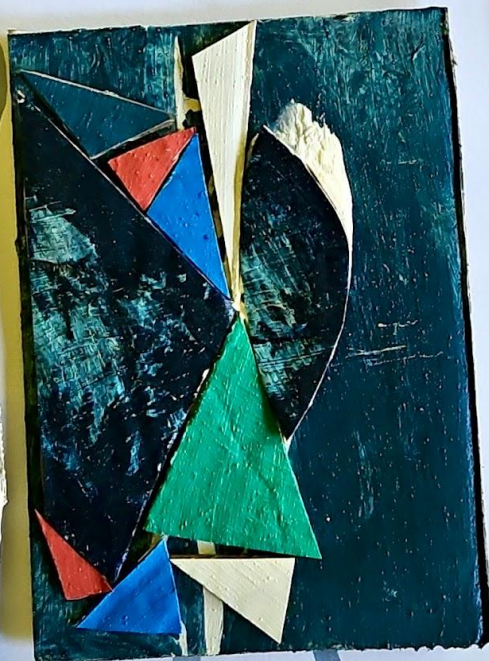
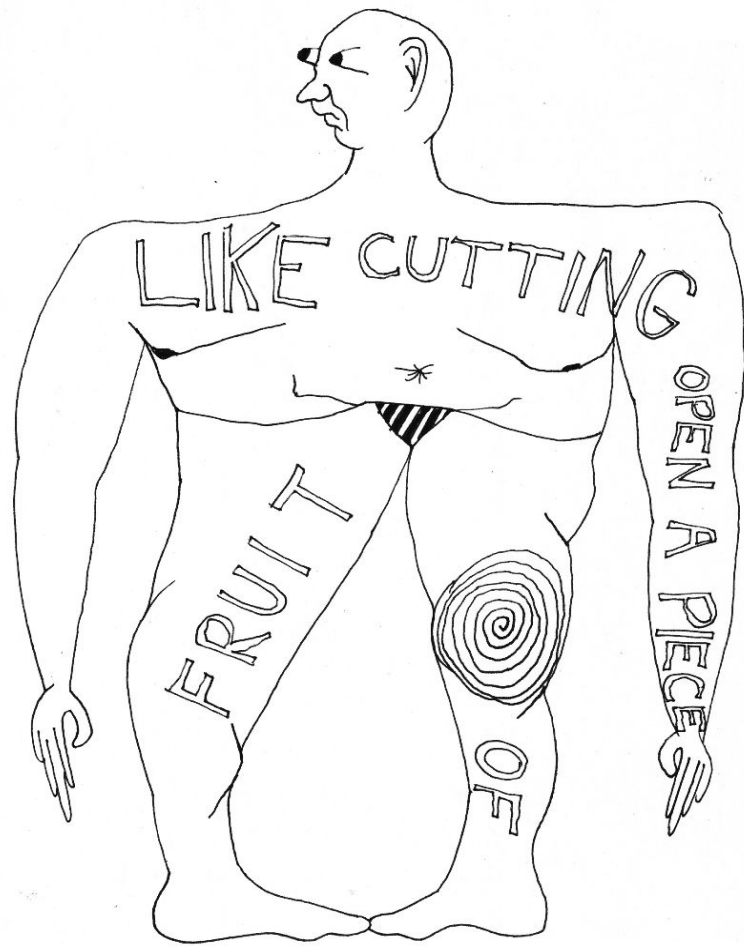
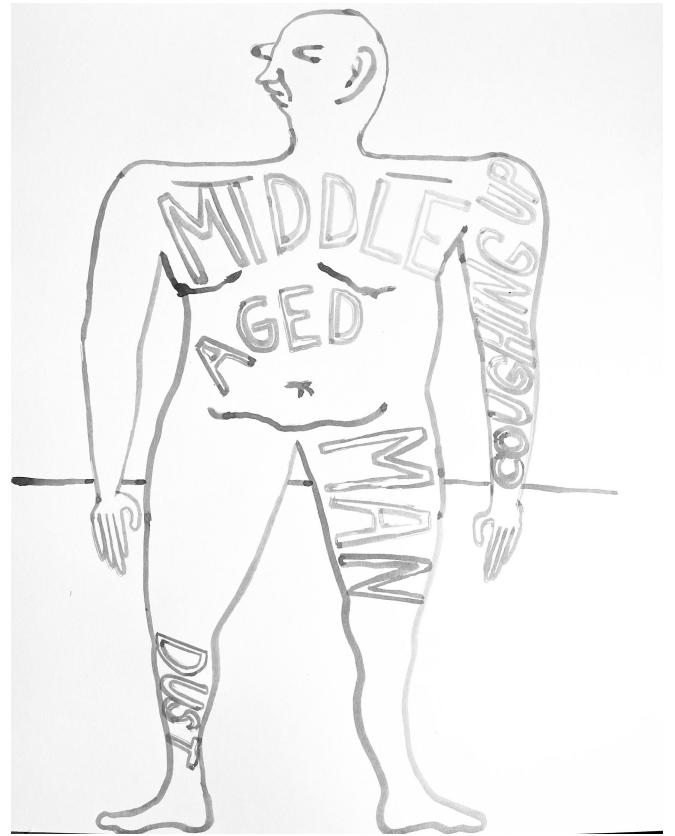
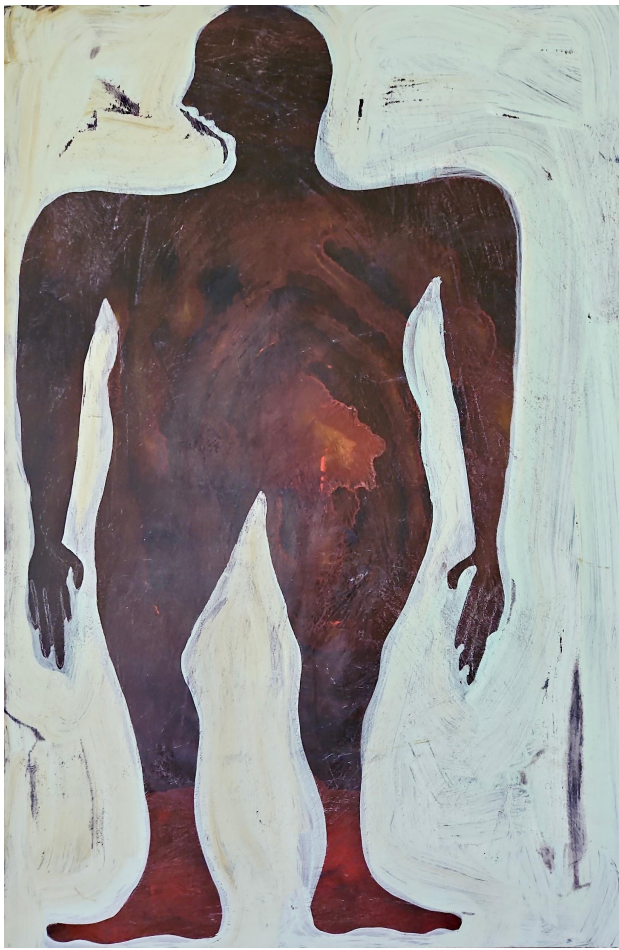






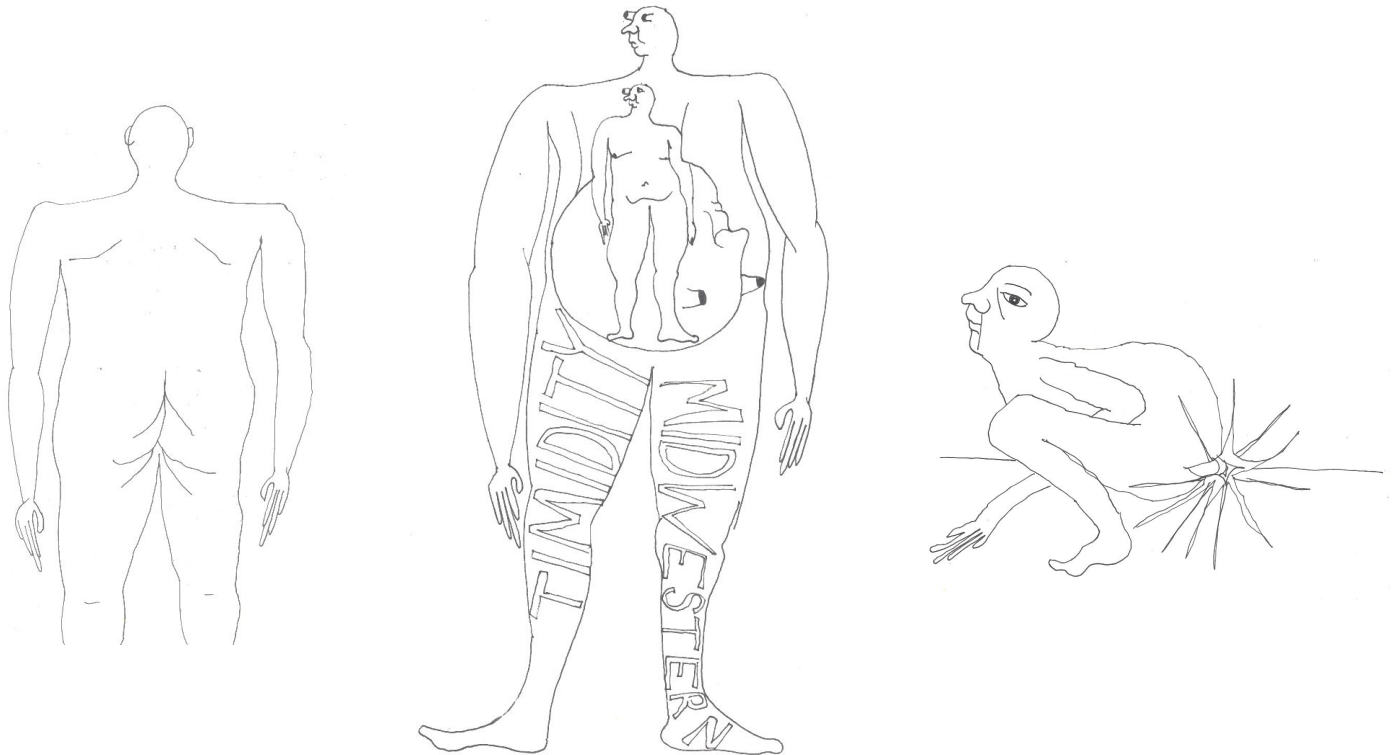




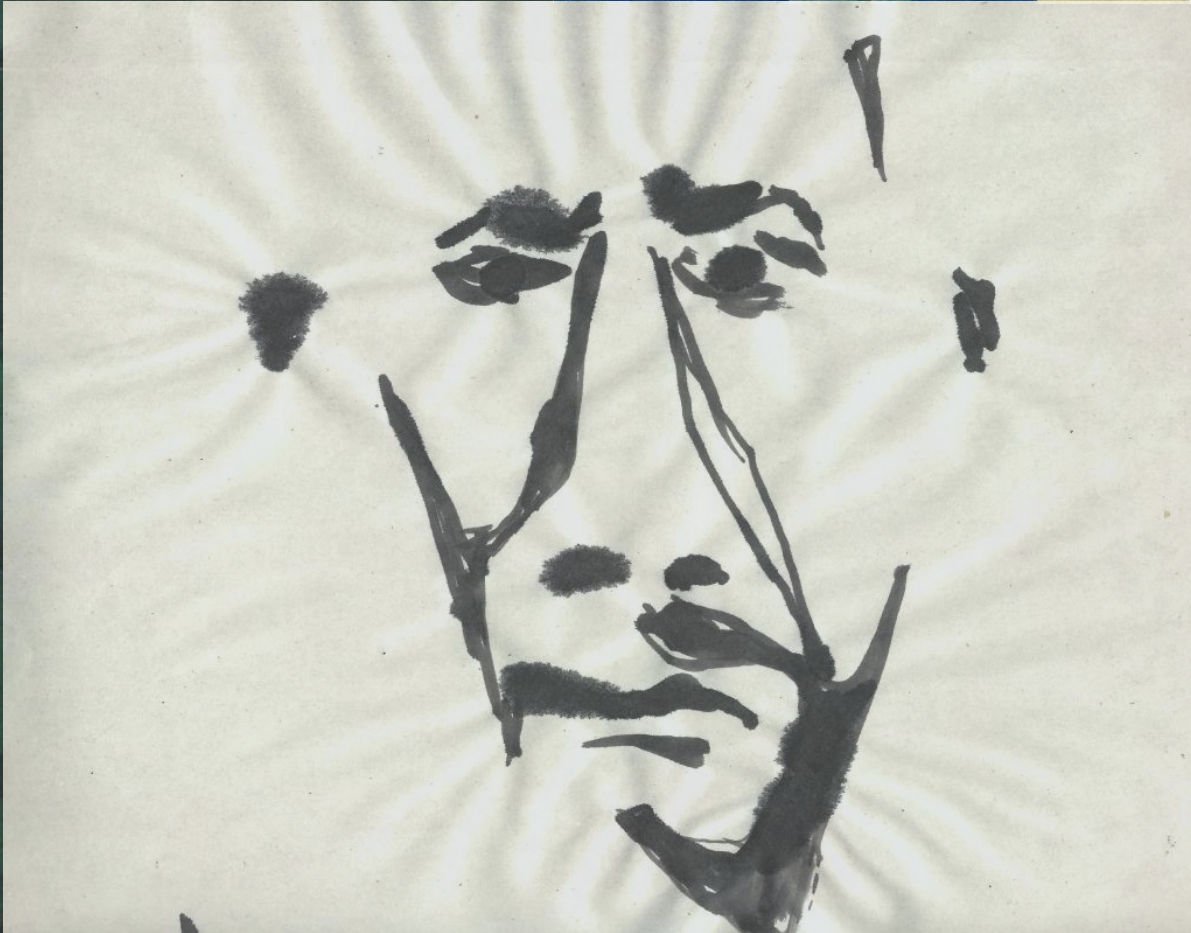


I am so deeply give a heck, baby, I'm yours. I needed to get it all out of me. We all do it everyday. Doesn't it stand to reason that the basic building blocks, the bottom rungs of Abraham's thing, should serve as workable blueprints for the rest of it? So, I needed to expunge, and I started to think of all the ways that I could empty it out. A pump comes to mind. Swallow it whole and plug the thing in. Wait until it's empty in there and safe to enter.

Maybe a rummage sale. Maybe I could affix pieces of masking tape to all my little problems and unload them into the hands of the community for five cents, ten cents. A cigar box, each transaction duly recorded in a little green spiral bound notebook.



Why it can't all be Little Debbie's and 24oz cans of beer on a bare mattress, I'll never know. My God, the smell, the tightly cinched black plastic bags. Thank you for shopping here. Thank you thank you thank you thank you thank you. Maybe a smiley face with the eyes a little too in the middle. Maybe a real classy diagonal stripe pattern, in gold. Brother, that's living and I'll not hear otherwise. Wanting for nothing, feeling no pain. And you ain't ever gonna burn my heart out.

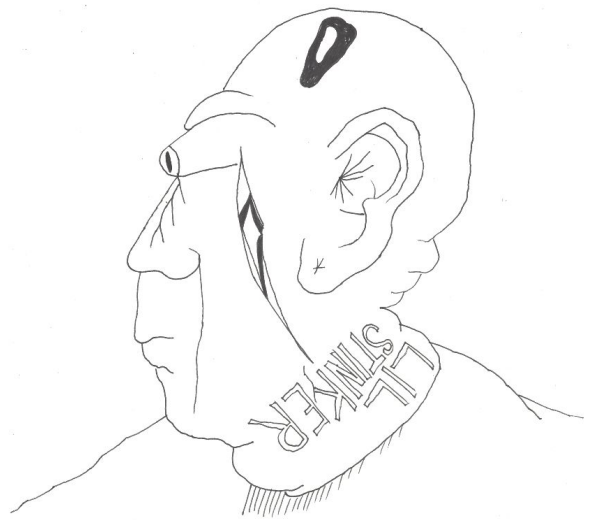
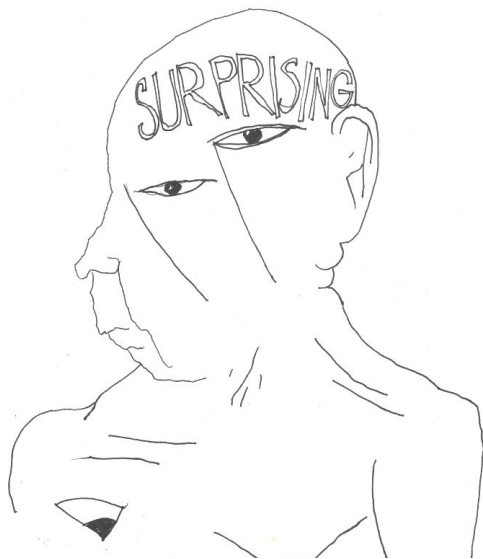




I used to have a job in which I repeatedly said that filtration was the most important thing. Jobs are mostly just collections of things that you say repeatedly.

Oh, every day I wake up and I know I'm going to get into so many fights. They all take so much and it gets so tiresome. I'm learning to just let the other kid beat the hell out of me.

Which is it? Is it "simple, but not easy," or is it staggeringly complex? Are we to evolve into gaseous atmospheric clouds, purple green and blue, and spend eternity intermingling because when we overlap it feels tingly and nice, or are we not? Is there an organism out there that can dumb it all down for our facile faces? Where is everybody!?



Best to horde, I guess. Do not be told otherwise. Resources, kid, what else is there? Your health lol? What, are you gonna sit down and have a glass of water from the tap? Can you imagine? If they can't appreciate it, it's yours for the taking. Don't get caught up in the ethics of the thing, everybody loves a heist film. We all lie down at night and coax ourselves off to sleep with the thought of covertly entering our neighbors' homes. You want it? Take it! Think and grow rich!

Again; filtration. Product in, product out. Seasons of abundance and seasons of (funny puke noise.) It all evens out, it all finds its own level. Water wants to go back to the earth, and despite our best efforts, it's going to.

would you like a piece of art?

"art" lol.

send me a message at

NS @ NICKSTOLLE.ORG *

and ~~and~~ ill make you
something. it won't
cost anything, and
you can look
at it.

* include your mailing address.