

The Blue Velvet Review Presents . . .

NBA Hentai 1995-2011



Nas Safa

© 2023 Nas Safa
All rights reserved

Published by The Blue Velvet Review
bluevelvetreview.com

04 pistons
09 lakers
06 celtics
11 bulls
95 sonics

There's a false dichotomy between the use of vulgarity and a lack of piety. There's a school of thought that might in fact equate personal piety with a lack of true guidance, with spiritual deception and indulgence in unsavoriness. There's always been a certain poetry to vulgarity. This goes back some time. This poem consists of an alternate form of a variety of current and former National Basketball Association players indulging in a variety of vulgar acts.

04 pistons

i tossed a few grams of fentanyl into an envelope because
after careful consideration this was what i deemed to be
my preferred method for shipping drugs
usps and shit
i said: why? did she do it? why do you think? because the
little hoe is fucking nuts! why else would someone bite a
cop's scalp
i've never even heard of such a thing
like ten times too! biting actual scalp? because he didn't
let her into a
uh
fucking what? what they call those? what is it? needle
and thread
on karaoke night
yeah
can you lick this one for me? we only have about half a
dozen envelopes left
almost there
chauncey billups said: but there's uh
fentanyl in that? i said: sure
in the envelope
the fentanyl is in the envelope
but it's fuckin deep in it
licking the outside won't do shit
believe me
he said: then uh
then
maybe
why won't you do it then? i said: i mean
have you not seen me lick like 70 of these fucking things
chauncey? i've licked more fentanyl envelopes than i've
licked clit
because i'm um
running this fucking operation that's why! he said: nah
you're right
you're right
i said: what're you doing without this gig chauncey? he
said: what do you mean? i said: for work

for money and shit
please tell me
what would you do if
hypothetically
hypothetically if you didn't lick this fucking stamp for
me? he said: ummm
i said: you're working at speedway up the street! or a
retail outlet
stocking chancletas or some shit
always remember that
anyway
like i was saying
this bitch
she's out of her fuckin mind
biting cops' scalps
trying to go to karaoke night at needle and thread and
literally piercing a police officer's scalp skin because he
doesn't let her in
we can't have this kind of heat around us chauncey
you know what i mean? i know you get that
he said: nah i hear you ra
i said: exactly
he said: but um
so what am i supposed to do? (he licked the envelope
with the reticence of a small child
) he said: what am i? like breaking up with her? i said:
yes
yes you are
break it off with the bitch
you can do better anyway
there's plenty of other human hole out there
believe me
she posts toe pics on instagram anyway
it's grotesque
i hate toes
plus i don't need providence pd anywhere near this
operation
i have enough shit up my ass as it is
he said: well i don't know ra
i mean

i said: what don't you know? he said: i don't know if
she'll uh let me
i said: if she'll
let you? are you fucking
what
if she'll
he said: you know how she is rasheed
you know exactly how she is
what am i supposed to say? i said: that things aren't
working
that it's not her it's you
that you wish her the best
that you had a great run
you know
shit like that
tell her you have syphilis or some shit
just found out
that she should get tested
he said: but
right now? like is this the best timing? i mean
because i'm just thinking
she just fuckin posted bail and shit
is now necessarily the best
i said: the right time? yes
yes it absolutely is the right time dude
let me put it to you this way
let's say this girl goes batshit fucking crazy again
throws her toe up some deputy's asshole or some shit
posts the whole thing on snapchat, tiktok, and ig
then what? then she's even more fucked
cops are gonna press her
sticking your big toe up a detective's asshole is a felony
offense miss
do you know that? as a repeat offender? that's what
they'll say
now sure
maybe she can dicksuck her way out like she probably
did this time
but what if she can't? what if for once in her life she's
actually faced with the prospect of actually taking

responsibility for her actions? what's she gonna do?
what else does she have that a cop might want
he said: pussy lips? i said: information chauncey! you!
that's what she has
you and your fentanyl trafficking
and via you she has me! pussy lips aside
dicksucks put on the backburner
i can't
i cannot take that risk chauncey
i simply will not
will
not
understand me? i've spent years at this shit
building up contacts
in usps
in the ccp
getting the finest fucking fentanyl
acquainting myself with every strain of fentanyl known
to man! learning the postal routes like a fucking human
google map
you think all that was easy? no
i'm not gonna have needle & thread's karaoke night fuck
me in my ass now! not after all this
he said: nah i get it
i get it
i said: now where's elden? he said: elden? i said: elden
he's supposed to be here to pick up these envelopes
at uh
what time is
it's 9:47 now
i told him be here for 9:45 the latest
what the fuck? he said: you know elden man
he'll be here at like 10:11
10:22 or some shit
i said: ugh
god
you know
it's just so hard to find good help these days
you fuckin know that? you work your whole life to
become expert at something
to actually rise to the top of your field

you put in the work
more work than anyone else
and then your reward is to be surrounded by just utter
incompetence at every fuckin turn
absolutely fucking ridiculous man
chauncey said: plus
um
there's that other thing with him
i said: what other thing? he said: wait
do you follow him
on twitter? i said: who? elden? ummm
he said: his whole mh370 thing
i said: let me see here (i slowly scrolled through my
follows noticing a few people had unfollowed me and
hit unfollow on their accounts in reciprocation)
i said: no i don't think
why what's up with
i mean
the fuck does elden's twitter have to do with my fentanyl
envelopes being picked up at 9:45 the latest? chauncey
said: nah he's like breaking the whole mh370 case wide
open
i said: the fuck is mh360? he said: 370
remember that whole
the whole malaysian plane that disappeared into thin
fucking air
i said: like ten years ago or some shit right? he said: yeah
yeah
like into
i said: the indian ocean and shit
blah blah
or fuckin russia
i watched the whole netflix documentary
not that compelling
so what? elden tweets about conspiracy theories now?
who doesn't? how is this relevant? my fuckin grandma
thinks trump is swordfighting pedophiles in the cia
this shit honestly? it's actually mainstream at this point
he said: no but elden is like thee dude bro
he's finally risen beyond just general commentary to
become an entire microcelebrity

he's become a literal fixture in the mh370 scene
there's like videos with orbs and shit
people fuckinnnn
they think the shit was like teleported
i said: teleported? (i scroll his feed
) i said: what the fuck is this? (i show chauncey a post
) i said: what is he? he's posting on twitter
he's telling people that he's calling the fbi about mh370?
about this missing malaysian plane
did he really do that? voluntarily call the feds and
self-identify? damn he does have uhh
quite a few followers
and why the fuck is he using his real name on twitter?!
he said: he's up to like 10k followers or some shit
i said: who the fuck
who uses their government name on twitter dot com?
this is actually an outrage
i almost feel like it's an affront to my character
that he would use his real name on social media and then
have the audacity to drug run for me
oh here he is! (elden entered my house and poured
himself a cup of espresso without saying hello to either
chauncey or myself
) i said: um
hello? mr campbell? elden said: oh hey
what's up rasheed? the envelopes ready? i said: first of all
it's fuckin what? it's 9:54
you're nine minutes late
he said: yeah true
my bad
hit some traffic by the the old smoke shop on branch
the one the guy got killed outside a summer or two ago?
yeah where they made that whole vigil and shit
that vigil
man it's gone to shit bro
i said: no let's put that to the side
he said: yeah it's depressing dude
to even think about
i said: no i mean the nine minutes
but no
yeah i get it

i remember that kid
sad
no it was sad
it's depressing
senseless acts of violence and shit
but no
fuck is this man? he said: aha! oh you follow me on
twitter now bro? hell yeah dude
you gotta join the movement
i'm blowing the fuck up! it's finally time we expose this
government for what it is
an illegal entity that's hiding next gen technology from
the general public bro
dude fuckin next gen tech
teleportation and shit
high level orbs
fuckin disappeared planes and whatnot
we could get off fossil fuels by end of year there's actually
no doubt in my mind
this is what my subreddit is dedicated to exposing ra
you should really familiarize yourself with some of the
more recent literature i've dispersed
i said: elden
elden
what are we doing here? he said: like here? i said: yeah
i mean like here
right now in this room
he said: drinking
espresso? i said: anything else? he said: ummm
i said: are there any envelopes filled with fentanyl that
i don't know
is there any fentanyl here that i'm having you transport
across state lines? he said: oh
that
yeah i mean
i didn't know if you wanted me to like
say it out loud
can never be too careful bro
wires and shit
i said: oh right
wires

of course
feds be watching
yet you're fuckinnnn um
what are you doing again? he said: i'm exposing the
i said: you're fucking calling the goddamned fbi and
posting about it on your government name twitter for
clout and then coming over my house elden! that's what
you're doing
you're alerting federal authorities to your identity and
then entering my domicile and fucking taking my
fentanyl across state lines! he said: rasheed they don't
fucking track me like
i said: get the fuck outta here! (i glared at him at this
point
) i said: yeah finish the espresso and get the fuck out
now! no
actually fuck that
give me that espresso
yeah hand it to me
i'm gonna finish that
i could use a jolt
(i turned back to chauncey
) i said: jesus christ
jesus fucking christ man
the fuck
chauncey said: yeah in retrospect? i think it's the right
move
you know
going a different direction with the whole elden thing
i said: now let's get back to this whole business
with the uh
needle and thread
by the way have you been to their karaoke night? he said:
it's really top notch
i said: it's actually unbelievable
he said: so much talent
i said: i saw a guy sing diddy's last night there and it
knocked my fuckin cock off
i fuckin hate that song
this guy fuckin killed it
if i had a digital version of that performance

no fuckin lie
i'd listen to it every fuckin day
but yeah
this broad
what're gonna do with her? you gotta let her loose
 chauncey
i think that's the only move here
he said: ahhh
ra
i don't
i said: you're killing me chauncey
chauncey
you're killing me over here
i'm trying
i'm really trying
really trying to run an interstate drug trafficking
 operation via usps with one of the deadliest drugs on
 the fuckin contemporary market bro
you're killing me bro
he said: bro
i said: yes? he said: what if
what if maybe elden is onto something? i said: elden is a
 conspiracy theorist now chauncey
with all due respect i think his drug dealing days are now
 behind him
and i just
i think it's best if we both move on
he said: but what if that mh370 shit
those orb shits
could they teleport
fentanyl? i said: across state lines? he said: dude i'd
 imagine those orbs could probably
i mean if they could take a whole plane then
i said: you know what? that's actually not the
worst idea i've heard today? because usps
it really has been going downhill precipitously
i just blocked him on twitter though
should we maybe give him a call? see if he left already?

09 lakers

Scene A: in the car, waiting for jordan and her new coke dealer to show up.

sasha (vujacic) said: lamar (odom)

should you have the music that loud? i said: we have to play the fuckin part don't we? we're in the goddamned parking lot at the dollar tree on cranston st waiting to pick up a bag of cocaine! if i can't play codeine crazy screwed and chopped here then really

where can i? she said: god

where are they? it's so frickin hot! i said: it's like an oven in here

ugh

fuck

i'm not even gonna lie

i have swamp ass in a major way

she said: how long has your ac not worked? i said: um i think

about three years? she said: god lamar

why don't you fix it? i'm dying in here

i said: i never have the time sasha! plus in general as a rule

i don't mind the breeze during the summer

driving with the windows down

she said: but what about times like now? i said: well i'm not usually sitting in a dollar tree parking lot for 20 minutes waiting for some little whooir and her new dealer to meet us for a small scale hand to hand

she said: well ac is always

i don't know

for me it's a non-negotiable

like i need it

even in the winter sometimes

i just need to cool down

i said: yeah well you're a woman

you have like hot flashes and shit

i'm a man

i can deal with a little swamp ass from time to time

i shouldn't have took that last shot of mezcal

i feel like i'm gonna puke
now that i think of it
i actually do kind of need a line of cocaine right now
sasha said: are we actually snorting the coke? i said:
sasha
i'm gonna say this just one more time
one last time
remember
we are undercover
so please don't give me any of that prude shit today
fuck that
oh you don't like snorting cocaine? you're scared of
fentanyl? boo fucking hoo
we're gonna snort the fuck out of this bag
get the name of this little mooly and work our way up the
ladder
this is the shit they don't teach you
she said: at the academy
blah blah blah
i knowwww lamar
god you're annoying sometimes
i said: okay
get me a fuckin twenty
roll that shit up for me
fuckin moolies
never on time
she said: okay
here he is
i think this is them
yeah that's definitely her
i said: jordannnnn (farmar)! great to see you
how've you been? yeah
he have the
okay
great
yeah get in
jordan said: yassss bitches! ugh
i'm readyyyyyyyyyy
sasha said: i can't wait to snort some lines of cocaine! i
said: shut up sasha
god

jordan said: haha! no i looove her! i said: yeah
she's something

Scene B: on the way to the next bar (undercover).
i said: you fuckin mooly!!! your mother's a wellworn
cuntrag!! you fucking shitstain!!! you herpes infested
slut ahh!! sasha said: lamar he had his blinker on
i said: yeah
so? a mere blinker doesn't just
you know
give a person carte blanche to just like
scoot in front of me like that
it's just aggravating sasha
the way people drive over here
i should really
sasha said: what? pull him over? haha! jordan: imagine
that? lamar being a cop! sasha said: haha! jordan said:
hey do you either of you
i said: i have a twenty
i actually just had it
let me just see here
sasha said: lamar! not while you're driving
jordan said: a twenty?! usually i use ones! i'm so basic! i
said: ah
here! yeah i knew i had one
yeah um
don't make mine too fat
at least not to begin with
i wanna ease into this
jordan said: i swear i'm a broke ass bitch haha! sasha
said: isn't it tough
pouring those out
wow you do it so neatly
jordan
while we're driving? jordan said: girl! i'm a pro! kind of
hahaha!

Scene C: parked outside the upscale brown university
adjacent outdoor bar patio snorting lines of cocaine.
sasha said: oh crap

that's like a family of four? parking in front of us right
now? i said: eh
fuck it
i'm ready for another one
ohhh yeah!!! jordan that's actually half-decent nose
candy! jordan: oh my god lamar! you're so funny! i said:
here
your turn
jordan said: is that a port-o-potti? i said: over on the
grass? sasha said: oh yeah
they put them there because some brewery has a weekly
pop-up
jordan: think it would be gross if i pop a squat in one?
unless we're going in right now? sasha said: no that's
fine
jordan said: it's just
honestly? i'm sweating my pussy lips off in here
ugh
i'm so gross! lamar
you don't have ac in here? i said: no usually i do! it just
went last week
i'm actually
uh
i have an appointment like early next week to get it fixed
jordan said: ugh that sucks! anyway
yeah maybe wait for me so i can do one more before we
go in
sasha said: oh sure thing
(jordan left the car to go pee in a port-o-potti
) i said: ugh
what a ratchet little whore
using a port-o-potti
as a female? sasha said: oh
so now you're ac just went? is she a ratchet little whore?
because you sure seem to
i said: what do you mean? sasha said: when i asked about
your ac you told you didn't care about ac
but when jordanaaa asks
oh
now you have an appointment
because it quote-unquote just went

interesting
i said: sasha
i'm undercover right now
what do you think? i'm seriously trying to plow her?
c'mon! sasha said: sure
of course
whatever you say lamar
you're funny you know that
i said: i'm gonna do one more before she gets back
sasha said: lamar! you can't be doing all the cocaine
we have to be careful! i said: well you aren't doing any!
and if she does the whole bag
which she will if we don't get a couple decent snorts in
if she does the whole damn bag she'll probably have a
seizure
and our resource will be kaput! she's like 90 pounds!
sasha said: oh is that how you like them lamar? that's
what you're into? 90 pound resources? god
men are pigs

Scene D: standing at the outdoor patio bar on the main
drag of downtown providence.
i said: yeah these are on me
jordan is the vodka? that's you
right of course
of course sasha gets the fruit punch
sasha said: no
it has rum in it
it's just mixed with
jordan: god i could go for a cig
i said: fuckin tell me about it
you didn't bring any? jordan: i smoked the last one in my
pack before i got off work to meet you guys! i said: ugh!
we can pick up a pack before we go to the next spot
sasha said: the next spot? i said: yeah
josh's band is playing at that techno spot on manton
next to the makeshift spanish church that's next to that
like insurance agency? jordan said: yeah
my boy from earlier said he's gonna meet us! i said: oh
nice
nice! excellent

yeah
he seemed like a good guy
jordan: i'm not blowing him lamar! god
he's just my dealer
but he's a good kid too
i said: man
cigarettes
fuck
honestly i'd rather smoke a
i've come to the conclusion that smoking is actually
better for you than the average american diet? like i'd
prefer to smoke a fuckin cigarette than eat the majority
of food served at a median restaurant
just purely a from a health perspective
jordan said: it's crazy! all the diseases people have now?
like our parents' generation
they never had these diseases we have now
i said: yet they were smoking and drinking their nuts off!
well
i mean you know what it stems from really
but you can't fuckin say it
sasha said: lamar
we're in public
please don't go rfk on us
jordan said: but it is
it's just crazyyyyy
these diseases
i said: no not that at all
i'm just saying
it is
it's like moderately interesting
makes me wanna rip a butt that's all

Scene E: at the techno dive bar waiting for the metal
show to start.

sasha whispered: lamar
you're grinding your teeth
stop it
jordan said: haha! i said: oh fuck
i don't
think i can stop? jordan whispered: here

take this piece of gum and chew it
i said: thanks jordan
i appreciate that
jordan said: no one will know the difference
you're just chewing gum now
(through the doors a well-dressed man scurried over to
the three of us as we were standing right outside the bar
at one of the small stand-up tables on the outdoor patio
) the man said: excuse me
are you lamar odom? i said: um
he said: you have to understand something right now
i mean
you don't have to
but i'd greatly appreciate it if you did
i said: okay
yeah
i'm lamar odom
what do you need in particular? he said: my name is
kobe bryant
and i'm from
i'm from an alternate
i don't know how to best phrase it
jordan said: are you okay? sasha said: yeah
are you in trouble sir? he said: i'm from an alternate
reality
maybe that's the best way to express it
even though it sounds insane
i realize that
but i'm not from here
there are subtle differences between this world and the
world i'm from
there was a wormhole at some point
i've recently realized this
slowly but surely i've realized this
things that
sure
at first i thought i was just misremembering things
that i was unable to distinguish between dream states
and reality
but no
this is as true as anything

to me at least
i said: shit man
to be honest with you i've just snorted a ton of cocaine
and drank like 10 mezcals
so i
sasha said: lamar! jordan said: hahaha! kobe bryant said:
it will be the most subtle things
like where i'm from? this bar was open three years ago
this exact bar
but it closed in 2019
right before the pandemic
i said: was there something here before? the pandemic?
maybe it was
kobe bryant said: and the iphone wasn't invented until
2011
jordan whispered: is he like a crackhead? i said: no
let's hear him out
he actually seems
quite lucid to me
kobe bryant said: i can understand why you might feel
that way jordan
sasha said: wait
was the iphone invented before 2011? kobe bryant said:
but i promise you that what i'm saying is true
there are many realities
and for better or worse it's somehow possible to travel
between them
the problem is
i don't know how to get back! i don't know how
i have the same family
the same wife
but they're not
the same
it's actually horrendous! it's the worst thing in the world!
i'd actually
i'd much prefer just to be in a completely different
reality! these miniscule
these nearly imperceptible changes! god! my family
my mother and father! they're
not the same people! i said: okay okay
just relax man

i believe you
i get it
but i don't want you to
he said: no
you're right
i should
i should probably go
jordan said: you used to come here though? before the
pandemic? i said: yes
i did
i'm actually somewhat of
well you wouldn't think it looking at me
but i'm a big fan of noise music
so places like this are right up my alley
they're few and far between these days
i said: did you ever see us here? in your initial reality? he
said: i didn't even realize it lamar
i had no idea i was even in an augmented reality for the
longest time
i understand this sounds crazy
and i don't expect you
really any of you
to believe me
of course i recalled vegetarianism being more prominent
but i don't know
foolishly i attributed it to a cultural shift i was just
unaware of
like all of us
at times it feels like life is just passing us by in the hustle
and bustle of it all
certain shifts are always bound to come out of nowhere
no
while i noticed certain shifts it wasn't until a particular
time and place
quite recently
that i came to this conclusion
that memories gushed back into my brain
i said: okay
we're listening
go on
he said: i was at the international airport of baltimore

i was standing there at the gate
with my wife and sister-in-law
we got off the plane in a hurry
we thought we were in danger of missing the connecting
flight
only to realize once at the gate that we had more time
than anticipated
we sat down to grab a drink at a japanese pop-up
restaurant across from our gate
we all ordered a drink
they were pricey even for airport drinks
i recall that
i recall the person behind the bar telling us to grab what
we wanted
there was a refrigerator filled with alcoholic beverages
we all grabbed our beverage of choice
i recall the tab prompting me to leave a tip
despite the fact we all grabbed our own drinks
yet no sooner had we sat down
we heard an announcement that our flight was now
moved to a new gate
another gate! across the entire airport
so now we shuffled across the airport with great rapidity
lamar! we got to the new gate
again we'd miscalculated the severity of the situation
we had plenty of time! once at the gate we realized we'd
have quite a bit of time before boarding
there was a restaurant called zona cocina
now it was right next to our gate
i tossed the idea of getting another drink out there to my
wife
she seemed to be on board with the idea
but on second thought i didn't want to have a second
drink before a connector flight
that was too much! my wife agreed with my change in
perspective
so we sat across from the gate and waited
the gate was filled to the brim already
we sat across from the gate
out of nowhere it seemed

i saw a light-skinned possibly hispanic man with a jet
black beard wearing a baseball hat
there was nothing of particular note about him
he was at the gate
right outside of zona cocina
and then he walked away matter-of-fact
quickly disappearing into the sea of other arrivals and
departures of the baltimore airport
standing across from the gate i realized i knew this man
from somewhere
lamar this was definitive
i knew this man
from somewhere
i went to the bathroom
i couldn't place the man
i felt like i knew him from my past
i knew that i knew him from past
i could no longer distinguish my in-person past from like
i watched a tv show in the past
past
the name larry nance junior came to me
ah
maybe he just looked like a basketball player
maybe that was it
that had to be it
that's what i told myself vis-a-vis this doppelganger
then on the plane
while i was watching an older woman flagrantly abuse
the no-internet policy on both her phone and laptop
prior to reaching 10,000 feet
while watching her switch between screens
indiscriminately
i realized this man didn't look like larry nance junior
that while there was a passing resemblance it wasn't
what was conjuring my memories
so to speak
not larry nance junior
or any other basketball player
that i actually in fact knew this person
yet that this person as far as i could tell
scouring my memories

that he didn't exist
to this day i recall the man
and i can't recall who he was from my past
it's as if some minor acquaintance of mine was manually
erased from my own memory banks
that was the day it dawned on me
jordan said: wow
that's like
super trippy dude
he said: you guys probably think i'm crazy
but sadly
this is actually true
you have a white speckle in your
sasha whispered: lamar
wipe your nose
i said: damn man
how'd you see
impressive
interesting
hmm
kobe bryant said: but really
actually
i really should be going
i said: i have to pee
jordan said: should we? sasha said: i'm down
(the three of us went to the bathroom to snort more
cocaine
) sasha said: that was like
really weird? i said: is your boy still um
showing up? jordan said: you can just whip it out if you
want? just go pee if you have to? might as well
sasha said: oh he'd love that!

06 celtics

i said: okay
you ready delonte? we're gonna
let's take the fuckin door down
is that okay? delonte west said: no wait
wait a minute! before we do that
we're waiting for al to get here remember? he needs to be
here before we take the door
i said: okay okay
i get it man
we'll wait for al
not a problem
but how long do you
delonte west said: he said he's finishing up at amedeo
now
he just texted me
i said: finishing up? did he get his meal yet? and just to
be specific what i mean is
is he eating right now? at this moment
he said: i don't know tony
i didn't ask him if he had a fuckin mouth full of gabagol
as he was typing to me
i said: well ask him
because if he just ordered
because it takes forever over there
and if he just ordered then he'll be another fuckin three
hours
the mom
amedeo's mom
she makes all the meals from scratch over there
takes for fuckin ever over there
he said: is making fresh food a bad thing now tony? i like
it over there personally
i mean
what are you trying to say exactly? i said: delonte
what? you think i'm taking a jab at amedeo now? yeah
i'm taking a dig at some of the best fuckin italian food in
the state

at a home-cooked meal! what're you whacky? what're
you demented? no it's not a dig at all
i fuckin love the food over there! i'm just saying
it's just a sit down and make a night of it kind of place
you know? very european
and we're about to bust down a door at a massage parlor
in like what
two minutes right now? or at least what i feel like
european dining is? and if we're waiting on al to get
here
then we should take that into account
you know like uh
he said: like waiting three hours for an entree while
chugging two bottles of wine in the meantime
i get it tony
i've been to amedeo! a million times! just relax a little bit
i'm texting al now
let's see
i said: because if he hasn't? then i say let's go back to the
car
i mean
in that case we could even fuckin get something to eat
he said: yeah
uh
he just sat down he said
fuck! i said: delonte
it's okay
just relax a little
we'll knock the shit in before the end of the night
so a few more johns get whacked off in the meantime
while we're waiting for amedeo's mom to cook al's meal
it's not the end of the world
he said: i need this score tony
i fucking need it
i'm not sure if you understand that
if you understand that in its entirety
how much i need this shit spiritually
i said: al will make sure it goes off right when he gets
here
granted that'll be in four fuckin hours
by the time he gets the penne alla pink

that long to make a fuckin plate of ziti? but he'll make us
both whole
i trust al
i've known al for years
he won't buttfuck us on this delonte
fuckin guy is a good guy
he won't anally violate us
i'm confident in saying that too
he said: i don't disbelieve you tony
i'm just you know
a little fuckin impatient over here
i don't even give a fuck about the off-world biologics
they're trafficking to be honest with you
these fuckin gooks have my money tony! these diagonal
eyed fucking cocksucking whores! i said: c'mon
delonte? delonte? delonte
let's not
now let's not get fuckin racial here delonte? c'mon! it's a
new era today
i mean technically my wife is a gook! you know that!
delonte west said: tony
you're wife isn't a gook
i said: oh
so now you're telling me my wife isn't a gook? how the
fuck do you figure she isn't? he said: because gook is a
racial epithet for koreans tony
the gooks in that massage parlor are gooks
they're all korean gooks
kim jung un gooks
your wife is what? japanese or some shit right? i said:
she's japanese and siberian so like 100 percent asian
dude actually
he said: no
first of all
the japanese aren't gooks
if anything they'd be chinks
but to be honest? i don't even know if that applies to
them either
i think they might actually just be japs
i said: look at you twisting words like fuckinn
a dominatrix twist testicles

you know
this is comical delonte
you know you should go on stage with this act
gooks and chinks by delonte delonte west
go right to the fuckin ppac with that act
it'd be a best seller
first of all
there's no way the japanese are chinks delonte! see
now you're fucking just getting ridiculous
see
i was following you for a second
but now you're totally discrediting yourself with this
uhhh the japanese are actually chinks shit
he said: and siberians aren't even fucking asian at
i said: the fuck do you figure? siberians?? they're like
east asian as hell
he said: they're russian tony
now who's ridiculous? i said: they're from the east asian
part of russia though delonte
they're like uhh
fucking mongolians
he said: technically but you know for a fact that they
have a lot of northern european blood tony
c'mon
you can't deny that
don't do this
i said: and northern europeans have higher level of east
asian mixture than the median european delonte
that's like
i don't know
fuckin common knowledge at this point? he said: okay
hold on a minute
okay? let's take a step back
because even if i grant that siberian is asian
which i do not
but even if i did
that still doesn't make them gooks
because they're still not korean
i said: you're taking a like
like a 1975 interpretation of racism here

maybe in like some archie bunker era interpretation
there's that specific distinction
of gooks as explicitly korean
maybe in the bronze age gook is an exclusively korean
racial epithet
but today? today delonte? gook is a racial epithet
applicable across all asian ethnicities
in my opinion at least
he said: i guess we'll just have to agree to disagree here
tony
is there any other viable option here? but tony? i really
think you should look this up when you have a chance
go on wikipedia or some fuckin shit
because while i'll agree to disagree
i'll also agree with myself that you're incorrect
i said: and that's fine
because as it so happens i don't even agree to disagree
i'm actually disagreeing with your agreeability with
yourself regarding being correct
he said: should we
i said: get back to the car? at this point probably
al clearly isn't gonna fuckin get here any time soon
clearly
he said: we can probably grab a bite somewhere in the
mean time? i said: like i said
that's what i was saying
why not grab a quick bite? before you went off on the
whole gook thing
he said: i just said they owed me my money! you were
the one who chose to bring your wife into it! i said: how
do you figure that? he said: because you got all offended
that your wife is a gook! i said: oh
so now she's a gook delonte?! he said: no
that's what you said
you said verbatim my wife is a gook! i said: yeah i said
that in the sense that she's of asian descent
so in order to be politically correct you should stop using
the word gook in my presence! as someone
gook-adjacent
he said: she's only of half asian descent tony
i'm still not granting you siberians being asian

and like i said
it has nothing to do with the japanese! would you be
offended if i called somebody a wetback over here?! i
said: maybe i would! he said: i'm mexican! i said: well
i'm italian! that's latin! he said: oh shit! i said: what
delonte? he said: the mamasan
shit
i think she's
she's coming to the door! i said: fuck
cunt! run delonte! behind that dumpster!

i whispered: who the fuck is she
delonte west whispered: fuck is she ushering out
i whispered: is that
obama? delonte west whispered: obama? at a jack shack?
is he getting alien pussy in there you think? i thought he
was a fag! that's what tucker was saying on
i whispered: listen
i don't wanna get deep into it
i'm not offended
but you should also be careful who you say fag around
he whispered: everybody is getting jacked off at these
spots but us! i whispered: what do you mean? he
whispered: i feel like everybody is going to these parlors
now
but us! i whispered: oh no
i get jacked off at these spots
all the time
he whispered: you do? i whispered: oh yeah
whenever i have a chance
they're great for relaxation and shit
he whispered: you ever go
i whispered: here? oh yeah
this is one of my all-time favorites delonte
this is like five star service here
he whispered: what the fuck tony? you never
how come you never asked me to come? i whispered: ask
you to come? it's a
i mean it's a whorehouse delonte
i don't know
i just always figured you went on your own time

like
what am i? in charge of making sure you get whacked off
now too? he whispered: no i'm not saying that
obviously i can whack myself off
i'm just saying it would've been a nice gesture
i whispered: i don't know
it's
i mean
it's slightly gay
don't you think? two guys getting whacked off together?
he whispered: wait
is it all in the same room
like one big room
is she skiing? i whispered: no
i mean
obviously you get your own room
he whispered: then i don't think so
i don't see how
i don't think that's gay to me
as long as i don't have to see you when i'm actually
fuckin in there
i whispered: but that's exactly my point delonte
it's not like we'd be hanging out in there
so then
i don't know
why the fuck would we go together? with all due respect
he whispered: because we're good friends? and we do
things together tony? we're about to go eat no? i might
get a veal parm
you're not gonna eat from my plate of veal parmigiana
but that doesn't mean i'm gonna go off and eat alone
because of it
i whispered: yeah but
i don't know
that's not really the same thing
veal parmigiana and getting jacked off by an illegal
immigrant? he whispered: but if we're boys we're boys
you know what i mean? i whispered: to an extent
he whispered: well i don't know
we do have some time right? before al gets
i whispered: yeah

maybe
you think it would take too much time to drive down to
rosalina? he whispered: oh
i was actually thinking maybe we get jacked off? i
whispered: here? before we bust the fucking place? he
whispered: well we can't do it after
i whispered: i don't know
might be a little awkward though
he whispered: everything is awkward to you these days
you know that? no that's fine
maybe
i don't know
maybe i'll just go quick
you can grab us takeout? since i've never been
i whispered: you just want to go because i've gone and
you haven't don't you? he whispered: you can actually
sit and eat if you want tony
maybe bring me an app after? i might be in the mood for
a snack after
or actually
i don't even need
i can just eat later
i whispered: okay
then i'm going to rosalina
gonna get their fuckin uhhhh
squid ink over there
he whispered: because it was just like
you said it was your all-time favorite
i whispered: one of them yeah
he whispered: yeah
i mean if you said it was run-of-the-mill
middle of the road handjob
but now
you know? now i'm a little curious
i whispered: no i get it
i totally get it delonte
he whispered: is that
you think that's really obama? you think? are you
i whispered: oh it's definitely him
he's taking a long ass time at the door though
delonte west whispered: i'm not so sure

you know
i hate to say this
but all blacks don't look alike tony
i whispered: fuck you delonte
you know something
you're a petty ass cocksucker sometimes
you know that? that's clearly president obama
guy has uhhh
pretty distinct fuckin look
that supercedes race
he whispered: still seems vaguely racist to me
the fuck would he be doing here though? if it is in fact
him
i whispered: place has a good rep
apparently an even better rep than i thought
a country-wide rep i guess
see what i mean? maybe you really should try it? today
right now
just do it
he whispered: you in too? or am i solo? i whispered: i
mean
i can't get jacked off on an empty stomach
he whispered: pussy
i whispered: but don't let me hold you back
maybe go up now
get a closer look at this guy
confirm his identity and shit
he whispered: i'm dubious tony
i'm intensely skeptical
i whispered: you're skeptical because you think he's a
fuckin gay delonte
that's why
you just can't believe barack obama would pay for
heterosexual sex
that's your problem
if this was
if we were outside a gay club you'd be just as sure as i am
he whispered: maybe that's it tony
i don't know
we all have our biases
that fuckin mamasan whore

i swear on my mother tony
i'm gonna give her a nice fuckin slap right her upside her
head right before i get my cash! i whispered: pipe down!
don't make us
he whispered: should i text al again? i whispered: maybe
you think he'd have us take down obama? he whispered:
i'm texting him now
i whispered: if he says go then you're fuck out of luck
delonte
you'll never be able to get stroked off by these alleged
gooks
your phrase not mine! he whispered: place'll be back up
and running in 3 weeks tony
who are you kidding? fuck outta here tony
i'll go then
alone! i whispered: has he replied? he whispered: i just
fuckin texted him 3 seconds ago tony
i whispered: well obama isn't gonna be here forever
delonte
if we're gonna go then we need to know asap
he whispered: no shit
fuck
should we
just go then? i whispered: the fuck could he possibly be
discussing with that old bag? he whispered: it's all so
odd when you think about it
i whispered: you know
sometimes i wake up in the morning and fuckin struggle
to remember this is our reality
he whispered: no shit? i whispered: fuck is he doing with
that bag? trying to get a lead on kim jung? he
whispered: it's all so odd when you think about it
i whispered: tell me about it
like i said
he whispered: no
i was gonna say
that you're wife is japanese and you'd still go to an asian
jack shack
i whispered: well there are no non-asian whack off joints
that i
plus

by your rubric japanese and korean are totally disparate
entities anyway! he whispered: pipe down! i'm just
saying
i whispered: i recognize the redundancy there in theory
but in practice i think it's negligible
it's a whack-off
did he text you back? he whispered: i'd have more insight
if you ever invited me to come along i guess
i whispered: if he doesn't text back in the next minute
i'm going to rosalina
i'm fuckin starving over here

11 bulls

i said: yeah
i was at the spot
waiting for fucking what's his name
carlos boozier? from greater toronto
the canadian guy
although toronto is probably the most american part of
canada really
well
apparently his grandma sent a few late night texts to my
so-called girlfriend
just some inappropriate shit really
the content of the messages that is
of course his grandma can text message my girlfriend
whenever she wants
i don't particularly care
it was the other night
i think it was christmas night actually
the actual night of christmas she texts her this
some bullshit about knowing how she feels
i quote-unquote know you feel
how she was sorry she didn't know her sooner
quote-unquote know her as a child
mind you
my girlfriend's aunt just got murdered in cold blood at
the border last week
where the fuck does carlos boozier's grandma get off
telling her she knows how she feels? i said to her
my girlfriend that is
i said to her she was obviously fucked up
carlos boozier's grandma that is
she was obviously one too many egg nogs deep and shit
but even still
is that an excuse? to send inappropriate text messages?
because you're whacked out of your mind on christmas
night? no
you're a grown ass woman! more than grown ass actually
you actually have one foot in the goddamned grave! yet
you're texting like a co-ed on the rag

where do you get off acting like a twelve year old girl? in
any case
whatever i guess
anyway
i was waiting for labia over at dave's place
luol deng said: okay
go on
i said: and obviously i was assiduously analyzing his
produce section
i have an assiduous eye for produce
you know this luol
i honestly
honestly? i don't fuck around when it comes to produce
i really take the shit fucking seriously
it's not a joke to me
produce
i was trying to see if he had any persimmons
if dave did
his place did
i love those fruits
they're so smooth man
although i bought a few not too long ago
persimmons
that were completely out of season
actually inedible
i actually felt my entire mouth turn to literal cotton just
by taking one bite actually
obviously i threw them out immediately
luol deng said: ugh
that's the worst! i said: but dave's produce section on
that day only had some weird ass tomatoes
that looked vaguely like persimmons from a distance i
guess
that's what got my mind onto persimmons in the first
place i should say
well either way
i'm waiting for carlos
waiting and waiting
for carlos
as i'm waiting
i know dave's usually has some free coffee

like from a jug in the store
right by the soup bar
which i think is also free? or maybe i stole it once? i was
feeling slightly decaffeinated so i went to take a look
no dice
jug was empty by mid-day
we're supposed to do a quick plutonium deal in the back
me and carlos
but carlos's fucking like
what? maybe half an hour late already? luol deng said: so
typical! i said: dave's place has some seedless lemons i
notice
i pick up a few
i'd already put about four seeded lemons in a plastic bag
at first i was like put those back? the seeded lemons?
should i? even though i already had them in the damn
plastic bag? nah
i told myself fuck it
i'll just get a bag of the seedless in addition
luol deng said: it's not like you're not gonna use them? i
said: exactly my thinking as well luol
you can never have enough lemons! fuckin use an entire
lemon for almost every major meal
granted i only usually eat one major meal a day but still
luol deng said: one entire lemon per meal? i said: oh
yeah
i use fresh lemon juice as an olive oil substitute
generally speaking
i need maximal caloric density you know
and frankly
the oils just don't cut it on that front
not even olive
which sure is nominally better for you than various
vegetable olives
luol deng said: i've never
i don't think i've ever heard of that
using lemon as an olive oil substitute? but i'm not
entirely against it
i said: it adds a great tang
and it lubricates the grains and legumes you know? in a
way that they really need

i wanted to kind of
like i said
really limit my oil usage? but at the same time i can't be
eating
i have no interest in consuming dry ass grains and beans
either
it's fucking disgusting
luol deng said: so carlos? does he show up? i said:
eventually
sure
yeah
carlos shows up
tells me he forgot the plutonium at his grandma's house
can we head over there quick? can i head over to his
grandma's house now
this is the question he poses to me
luol deng said: oh god
seriously? seriously what a fucking retard that guy is
sometimes
i said: i say sure carlos
let's go to your grandma's! but can we stop by a fuckin
coffee shop first? i wanna grab a coffee
i need a cup of jo to be honest
believe it or not he actually tries to balk at this
despite the fact i only even mentioned it as a courtesy
of course i'm gonna get a coffee
he tries to tell me his time is tight
i say carlos
i fuckin texted you about this at 10am yesterday
you didn't reply to me all day
then you text me at 10am TODAY
and then you show up late
and now you're putting me on a strict time limit here?
luol deng said: typical
it's so typical! it's sad
yet it's typical
i said: if anything
i said to him
I'M on a time limit here

i need to get my fuckin mom to mars by the end of the weekend and i told you yesterday i'd like to have this plutonium in tow by mid-day the NEXT day
luol deng said: meaning the day you actually ended up meeting with him
at dave's place
i said: exactly
because the guy never fuckin texted me back the day that i texted him
and not only that luol
not only does he not text me back
but then he texts me the next day
he texts me with some arduous warm-up texts
disingenuous courtesy texts
hey mannnn
how's it going mannn
how you been mannnn
then he asks me what i'm doing that day? did i need some plutonium? i wrote back uhhhh
yeah
i actually texted you about it over twenty four hours ago? did you even get it
the text? luol deng said: let me guess
he doesn't even acknowledge it
the fact you messaged him and he never replied
i said: of course not
instead it's right into
uhhh can you meet me
maybe at dave's place around three? sure carlos
let me drop everything i'm doing
for your mediocre ass plutonium
fuckin cunt
luol deng said: i used
i remember i used his plutonium last year
was planning a quick trip to inner venus with the family
and whatnot
i had to stop at three space weigh stations on my way! i said: see
that's exactly what i'm afraid of
i was actually thinking that while i was in the midst of perusing the produce at fuckin dave's

i was like
you know what? i'm gonna wait around for carlos and his
shitty plutonium
and then my mom is gonna call me halfway to mars like
hey
there's something wrong with the mega-shuttle's gravity
thruster
did you get the diesel changed this month? and then i'd
have to be like
hold on mom
let me check the damn plutonium levels
and then i'd have to schedule quadruple e to go out there
on my own dime mind you
and service the damn plutonium! luol deng said: that's
basically what we had to do when we were on our way to
inner venus last year
it was ridiculous
totally cunt!

(it's often been the belief of many so-called
whistleblowers and political speculators that the united
states government is in the process of developing high
level off-world inspired perhaps back-engineered
technology)

95 sonics

i said: yeah more or less you have whores, gays, and
people who've misguidedly begun to believe they're
somehow affiliated with the mafia
that's like 90 fuckin percent of the city
gary said: oh of course
i've always said this place is like half gay italians basically
it's almost all homo guineas
it's fuckin mind boggling how this even came into
existence
i said: it's like fucking disneyland gary
so when we decided that we were gonna try um
that we'd make a good faith attempt at offing him we
figured we'd need at least two of the three
demographics
ideally avoiding the gays if possible
but at the same time realizing that would be more or less
impossible
(gary nodded his head sagely
) i said: long story short he was a former bookie
the kid we needed to hit
if you could call it that
turned quasi-COO of some bullshit shrub sculpting
business
gary said: oh yeah
yeah yeah yeah
my mom's aunt had some work done by them
they came over her old house
bushes and trees and shit
(i nodded my head sagely
) he said: they're like uh
you know the fucking clowns who sculpt the balloons
and shit
at children's birthday parties? i said: yeah
they're like them except for the bushes in your front
fuckin yard
yeah
so anyway
he was nominally some type of executive at that firm

if you can call it a firm
which you can't
it is and was in no way shape or form a firm
even executive is a stretch
there are no longer corporate executives
gary said: oh forget it
i said: everyone is at least a vice president now
and they're all fucking morons
a vice president at a company is basically an entry level
position
if he knows how to do a vlookup he should be ceo but he
won't be because that would be too efficient
know what i mean? (gary nodded his head sagely
) i said: but anyway
we decided
well collectively we made the decision was that he had to
go
in that we should try and murder him in a clandestine
fashion
if at all possible
gary said: but really
why? it seems so extreme
killing people
i said: basically
i mean if you have to know
basically because he told nate mcmillan to go fuck
himself at opa on atwells a few saturday nights prior
gary said: oh well in that case
yeah i get it
i said: exactly
it wasn't right
but it wasn't exactly incorrect either
but we'll get to that later
anyway
we go ahead and tell detlef
gary said: he's the guy we're whacking right? detlef?
we're murdering him? or trying to? i said: uh
yeah
yeah yeah yeah
detlef schrempf
so we tell detlef

no
we ask him
politely
we ask if we can have a party
throw a little party and shit
if he wants to throw a party at his house and we'll help
organize it
promote it
at all the underground venues
have the after after after party
we'll even hire some maids to clean up afterward and
whatnot
gary said: oh like shrine
but residential
i said: yeah exactly
typical shit
shitty ecstasy
third rate whores
minimal orgies
etcetera etcetera
(gary nodded his head sagely
) i said: so we wanna catch up with him
ask him this question
do some reconnaissance
but also poison him if we have the opportunity
so i guess option 1 would be to just poison him outright
if we can! but option 2 would be to try and set up the
whole party thing and then go about figuring out the
best way to kill him at that later date
anyway
he's going to this jazz show apparently
over off hope
at a bookstore
gary said: what type of jazz? i said: avant-garde
he said: ugh
i said: new york avant-garde
he said: horrendous
hersey you're literally making me want to fuckin vomit
right now you know that? schrempf is into that shit? i
said: it was mildly surprising to me
i halfway figured he was chasing some cunt there though

so maybe it made a modicum of sense? (gary nodded his
head sagely
) i said: so we drive up to the spot
it's an actual bookstore mind you
i thought it was like bookstore haha
like haha
a bookstore
but it's an actual musical performance at an actual
bookstore
i drive us up
it's me and shawn
we're playing ghostface nutmeg out of my open window
at a fairly loud decibel
perhaps even a fuckin unreasonable decibel level
gary said: i pass a loose leaf cigarette to a niggrette! i
said: multiply myself ten times standing next to zero!
gary said: pass me a honey dipped spliff black mental
cause continental drift! i said: dick a knock-knee hoe
bust out her fetal! gary said: stomach flat as a pancake
for her man's sake used to fuck her while she'd
menstruate but it made her hyperventilate! i said: so
yeah
exactly
the entire rza verse is being literally screamed from my
open window as i park across the street from this
essentially openly communist bookstore
it's like all leninist pamphleteer shit outside the spot
stalin apologia
which i guess could go either way
in terms of ghost and rza
whether or not there would be an appreciation of
supreme clientele in that environment you know? he
said: it's fifty-fifty i'd say
at best
and i don't know which way i'd even push toward! i said:
gary that doesn't even make sense and i literally have no
fucking choice but to agree with it wholeheartedly
it's spot on
so we roll up
there's an actual bouncer if you could call it that

non-denominational white guy in a white button up
halfway unbuttoned with the kevin james physique
wearing non-designer sunglasses
he says it's ten cash
i look at my wallet
i have like i don't know
fuckin fifty singles
and i won't lie gary
at this point from the vibes there
i'm just thinking
fuck
should we just hit the strip instead? would that not be
more productive than this fuckin so-called
reconnaissance mission? murder is passe anyway
we can get him at a later date
bump into this fuckin bum all over the city anyway
it's only a matter of time
he said: oh without a doubt
but you dot your i's too hersey
especially with this type a stuff
i said: plus dontonio has been insistent that we get the
shit done asap
so i say okay
gary said: as you should
i said: so i pay our cover in all singles
twenty singles
a somewhat awkward exchange
partially attributable to the singles but also attributable
to the fact all three of us seem just wildly out of place at
an avant-garde jazz bookstore performance
now we step inside and immediately i realize
shit
this is actually a bookstore
like it's a fuckin bookstore bookstore
haha aside
not only is not a bookstore haha
it's also a bookstore that's not even equipped with even a
makeshift bar
it serves just one purpose
to sell communist propaganda

it's totally ill-equipped as an actual event venue or any
sort
there is no possibility of purchasing alcohol on premises
he said: there's no bar? wait
how? i said: exactly
he said: what the fuck? so this is an avant-garde
it's an avant-garde jazz show
at a bookstore
with no alcohol
i said: and they had the audacity to charge ten dollars to
get in
he said: wow
that's maybe the cuntiest thing i've heard this year
so you're expected to stand in that store and listen to
guys fart around on their horns
while completely sober? i said: in china the ccp uses it as
literal torture technique if they ever get a cia asset in
their grips
i have sources that actually verify this gary
anyway
a younger caucasian
could be lebanese but vaguely caucasian in any case
younger white with the hipster eyeglasses is talking
about going to a t-pain concert
in the self-aware diction
quite self-aware
i realize slowly that i know this kid from years ago
back in my band days
fuckin kid never answered one of my emails
i like messaged him very nicely about a beat he posted on
bandcamp
kid never fuckin replied
now in my mind
standing awkwardly listen to him talk
of course i'm considering how much of a little faggot i
think he is
i'm losing myself in his faggotry
but now shawn's nudging me
gary said: he's making sure you get down to business
i know shawn
that's shawn to a fucking tee! i said: exactly

i glance at the kid
wonder if he recognizes me even though we never met
faggot
but i leave it at that
pretend to scroll through my phone while waiting for
detlef to show
gary said: alright
so? i said: so like i said
initially
yeah
this was reconnaissance
but it was also like i said fuckin you know
reconnaissance but if you can slip some shit in his drink
do it
kid blows lines regularly
so if you can slip some fent into his vodka soda early on
then no one will raise an eyebrow if he collapses later
that night
gary said: but now no bar
i said: now no bar
no bar
no vodka
no poisoning
no point
so this is basically a waste of time
in my opinion
guy walks in
looks almost exactly like the saxophonists who's
supposed to play the venue
like literal doppelganger type shit
i realize
i say to myself
this guy
he's the bassist of thunder fart
gary said: ah right
right
thunder fart
yeah i know them
great live show if you're into dissonant noise
i said: right

now i'm still fuckin somewhat shocked i even recognized
this dude
but it was 100% him
he let in a girl maybe half his age
chubby bitch with green and grey hair
like intentionally grey not actual aging grey
guy made a motion to her like she didn't have to pay
gary said: classic indie hipster dicksucks bro
i love it
i said: she's tonguing his taint to get into this shithole
show
just wildly ill-advised life decisions gary
and i say this as a guy trying to poison a fucking guy at a
jazz show! it only further emphasized how much i would
have enjoyed my twenty damn singles back
shawn and i could have gone down the street instead
not that you know
i mean we could have hit the atm and shit
whatnot
but it just would have been more convenient you know
have the singles on hand
go in
have one drink
toss them into an asscrack and go on with our night
gary said: oh
one hundred percent! now instead you're stuck in a
bookstore waiting for some douchebag to play his
saxophone for you
i said: a cramped ass communist bookstore with no ac
forced to listen to some twink who refused to sell me a
beat on bandcamp three years ago blather on and on
about t-pain in such a pretentious tone
it was difficult not to just slap the fuck out of him to be
honest
what i wanted to do? i desperately wanted to slap the
fuck
right out of his faggot twink ass
pull out my penis and pee on him
bitch
anyway
we're waiting and waiting

is detlef showing up to this fucking thing at all i whisper
to shawn
at all? is this a total complete waste of my time
or just a run-of-the-mill partially nonsensical activity?
gary said: imagine
you're over here trying to possibly murder detlef
schrempf at an avant-garde jazz show on the east side of
providence and he doesn't even show up! i said: that's
exactly what fuckin happened gary! this fuckin cunt
doesn't even show up
and guess what? guess where the fuck ended up? gary
said: hersey
i know exactly what the fuck you're about the say
i said: at the foxy! right down the street
sam perkins saw him take the mulatto girl kendall gill
was messaging on snap two years ago to the back
pussy juice still visible on his face like perspiration from
the stage