

WRITER (TODDFROMHELL@YAHOO.COM)

ABOUT “KILL YOURSELF”

Rating: Excellent.

I would say something very wise right now like I always do, but it looks like you have already thought things through. I would tell you that I loved your stuff, but I haven't had enough. I am sorry I can't help it, I did like this one, it looks like you did have time to think this one through, mine aren't anywhere as good. Everyone hates my stuff, and I ask myself, How did I get to this point.

... ABOUT “TAKE IT ALL AWAY”

Rating: Excellent

You know I know how you feel. I was in a wreck and I have a spring like thing in my neck. I do feel for you because I know what it's like not to be cared about, so... I like this one too.

... ABOUT “THE WORLD”

Rating: Excellent

God how I know this one talks the truth.

THE REMAINS  
the Recovery

unreleased  
unreleased  
writings

{the recovery}

1998  
*August-December*

## MAKING SENSE OUT OF THE INSANE

I can't see the silver lining around the clouds  
I see the dripping blood from poorly cut wounds  
they haven't healed, I tell you

making sense out of the insane is pointless  
and the insane starts to make sense  
so bottle up all the hate to understand

so change all the goals in life  
yes, change them all  
after a while that has an effect on you  
after a while you start to feel like a prisoner  
with the life kicked out of you  
by a bunch of other prisoners  
while the guards are paid to look away  
it's funny how the prisoners get the coin  
to pay all the good guys off

When you start to see that  
And when you start to feel like that  
the line between sanity and insanity is blurred

## PRESSURE ON ME AGAIN

Man, you put a lot of pressure on me  
I'm so sick of not being in control of everything  
I'm tired of defining how everything goes

I have to define my own life  
I need to take a magic marker  
a big black bold marker  
and create the path that defines who I am

I need to make my own choices  
and color everything in  
and make sure that I don't go past the lines  
so it looks like I did a bad job  
because no one I want to make sure  
that no one can put that pressure on me again

## FEEL SO MUCH

sometimes you have to draw a line  
separate yourself from other people

you just have to stop caring about things  
does it seem cruel to feel so much

saying that you don't care any more  
killing a part of yourself  
    I've been doing that for years  
    am I dead yet

## SUPPOSED TO BE DONE

I was ten when they buried you

At twenty-eight, I tried to die

At twenty-eight, I tried to die  
And get back, back to you

I thought even the bones would do

isn't that how it's  
supposed to be done

## ANY HELP AT ALL

with my head on my shoulders  
people got tired  
of looking in my direction  
to see if I needed anything

but I always want  
what others don't expect

## MY LIFE CHANGING

When he wanted something  
wanted something from her  
and he always asked her

and you know now, now that I  
think about it, he never knew to ask  
and he never knew how to want  
and she never knew how to answer  
and this was their little world

and this was how they argued  
and she was always right  
and she always wanted to argue

## MEAN TO ME

i ain't got no money  
and nothing has for free

how many times are you  
going to pull on me

what do you have to give me  
what do you expect of me

when I've got nothing  
when you've got nothing  
what are you supposed  
to mean to me

## DON'T NEED THE CRUTCHES

I can stand alone. I don't need you  
you think there's more to it than that, but no, there isn't

this is the world, and sometimes you have to survive  
everything that is thrown in your direction.

people go through life with a lack of emotion, feeling, thought  
I have never been asked to function that way  
I have never been able to just let life go by

it is important to understand that I don't need the crutches  
it is true, I don't need you, and I can get along fine without you

## SEASONS 1998

the entity of Earth lives  
attacked by its denizens  
Spring follows winter

Winter fire burns bright  
Warmth flows over my brick hearth  
Summer fire is shunned

Grandchildren bring joy,  
vigor, love, fun, liveliness  
With age comes calm, peace, knowledge

Soft loose wrinkled skin,  
white coarse bristly chin whiskers  
mark the wise woman

Limbs etched against sky,  
full white clouds gathered in close  
foretell winter's snow



## THE HUNTER AND THE FOX

I've been a hunter, you know  
I've been working at it for a while  
I've gotten pretty good at it

I've been looking for the right prey  
all this time  
someone I could dominate  
isn't that my role, you know

I have been looking for an animal for a fox  
someone that would be a good show-piece

I've been looking all this time  
and I'm still looking

so where is he

## CHANGING GARMENTS

Agonies are  
one of my changes of garments,

I do not ask the wounded person  
how he  
feels  
or  
who he  
is

I myself become the wounded person,  
My hurts turn livid upon me  
as I lean on a cane and observe

## LIKE MY MOTTO

I'm wondering that if  
I'm getting tired of fighting it, well,  
why am I even fighting any of this?  
everyone has been stepping all over me,  
so why don't I just get used to  
the whole cycle

I've got tread marks on my back  
from the bicycles and motorcycles and cars  
all running me over  
and there are heel marks and toe prints  
as people were using me as their stepping stool  
to climb the corporate ladder

my face is now covered with soot  
because every time I try  
to clean myself off  
someone fights me  
and steps on me  
and pushes my cheek into the asphalt again

strands of hair are matted into my face now  
into my mouth  
almost touching my eye  
and this is the cycle, I think,  
this is the way it goes  
so stop fighting, girl  
stop fighting  
get used to it  
these are the words  
I have to keep telling myself  
until they are like my motto

*"Russians at a Garage Sale" was also published in the book Rinse and Repeat.*

## A BEACON ALONE

I know I'm meant to be standing alone  
and I've done it all my life  
and I'm completely used to the feeling  
and I've been living without anyone for so long  
and I wanted to let you know that  
    I'm used to that  
and I can do it on my own  
and I don't need someone to help me pick up the pieces  
and I don't need someone to wipe my nose  
    or tell me how and when to brush my teeth  
    and comb my hair and fold my clothes

Have I said this to you before? Probably  
Do I think this needs repeating? Usually  
no one gets what I want and what I do.  
But this is what I've been used to all my life,  
this rejection,  
this feeling like I'm supposed to be this way,  
this feeling that there's no chance for me  
You might think it     The rest of the world does  
But let me tell you once,  
in the easiest way I know how,  
let me tell you that  
I am strong  
and I know what I need  
and I know what to do  
and I've been fine on my own all of this time

maybe that's my job, to do it all,  
and someone else may notice

I wonder when someone will notice my differences  
I wonder when someone will think I'm different  
I wonder when someone will notice

## KNOW HOW THE TRUTH IS

how many times do you fight the same battles  
and lose your battles against the world  
how many times will you still fight  
knowing no one will listen  
all of your efforts will be to no good  
no one will notice, or care, or even act interested

let's not fool ourselves, say it like it is  
don't get our hopes up over all that goes wrong

we all know how the truth is  
each time we try to get anywhere in life  
when you try to accomplish things  
when you try and try and try  
someone kicks you in the teeth  
making you feel hopeless

sometimes I'm not the best with words  
but maybe I've said enough