



notes to self - 3.24.06

Written by bubba



Many times brilliance kicks in at the most inopportune moments. Usually it's when I'm standing at a urinal, about 3 beers sloppy. To harness those flashing strobes of genius, I quickly take out my treo and record a few notes. *I'll expand when I get home*, I think. *This will be the best thing I've ever written*. Never once have I remembered the next day to check my treo. About every 3 months I'll clear it out, reading my 'notes' and chuckling, having no recollection of what it was I was trying to get across to myself. Today is housekeeping day.

11.21.05

at lombardo's with ava...too much smoke. Who's the guy in the smoky bar with the baby? Nice. that's me. we got a sweater from a smoker...vomit vomit vomit. people now talking about joe's dad, rationalizing bad health...their own and others.

"...god damn your blood is like maple syrup! ah shit, we all go one way or another..." family pow wow at home. money money money...get me out of there. ava switched to formula today. I went to the bar...have a computer virus...hard time working this time of year. Blah. now sitting at dalys talking about joe's dad...st ritas

"...is where spook died...?"

"whose that?"

"that colored lanky guy...played pool?"

"that nigger could shoot pool."

"that's what I said!"

"yeah he's dead."

cory called me...laughed when I told him I wished he was here. he gets it.

11.22.05

karen fired a strawberry picker. put him in his own field and made him cry

11.23.05

lombardos...said high to a drunk, wayward woman. she used to be hot, weathered now, knows it and hurts. I bought her a beer and let her pour into our booth, watched her numb herself....said she was beaten recently...is looking for anyone who won't ask so many questions...i was making hand gestures about something unrelated...took heat for the rest of the night. I think it made her nervous. she's a mess. i feel bad for her and like i understand but want her to get away from me.

12.09.05

boulder colorado...scott from ft collins talking about the woman dressed like an afghan warlord on a cell phone..."man she just looked suspicious". fear. but smart. scary. joe talking about one friend taking another hostage with a butcher knife...'he's tough to hang around because he gets all serious. I think he's a killer.'...there's a dead man in omaha. then I learned about denny having charges against him...assaulting jessica...what the hell why don't I know this?

I saw anthony...'im not here for you...im here for my family...' I told him. not mad, either. older. I'm grown up now...too old for permanent tears. Kim needs to be there. scar tissue can be tough.

12.31.05

to call on new years: grandma, dad, mom, kim, jenn, sue, trav, joon, helen, danny, eli, henry, scotty, bob

1.02.06

some girl grabbed my ass at the bar....tease. cory is trying for her. tease tease tease.

1.21.05

columbus ohio. mongolian bbq in columbus vs denver....they give tortillas for fajitas...wtf? fat people everywhere.

1.21.06

I'm a crier...looking at mavis...thinking about loss of what I have, death, etc. Its different now, me , others, they way things occur. so its me? interesting. then depression, tears. mess.

1.28.06

nevada – tahoe. We're playing poker late night. mavis is sleeping

2.22.06

an open letter, happy, without suicide, to family, friends, immediate family, the people I have not met

2.22.06

fuckin whatever or whateverz. peer pressure and all. 2x I've missed , 1 more I need. embarrassed. fuck em? Ok. still have to pee. they'll forget you by baggage. ugh...i have to pee.

2.23.06

what am I capable of? writing? am I good at anything really? where does it fit? Where do I fit? jumbo tron vs the person.

2.23.06

denver for bon jovi. Kims ass smells like tijuana and unbathed cadaver dogs. amazed I'm able to do what I do. you have to push it.

3.16.06

nyc...at the spotted pig in the meat packing district with xxx. bartender is pumping the cask ale...great time. "why does she say she ca't tell us who comes here?" xxx asks discreetly. "I know who comes here . Ill take you by the bagel place where she goes tomorrow. anyway, its weird to get a buy back in nyc" (xxx says) tonight we got 2 rounds free at least. boozier. adventures are important.

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