

Let me
hold
you.

I will
listen
to
your
eyes



your
Mind
your
Heart



we =
tied souls
=
strong
=
courage
=
hope
=
true

CLEAR

MEMORY

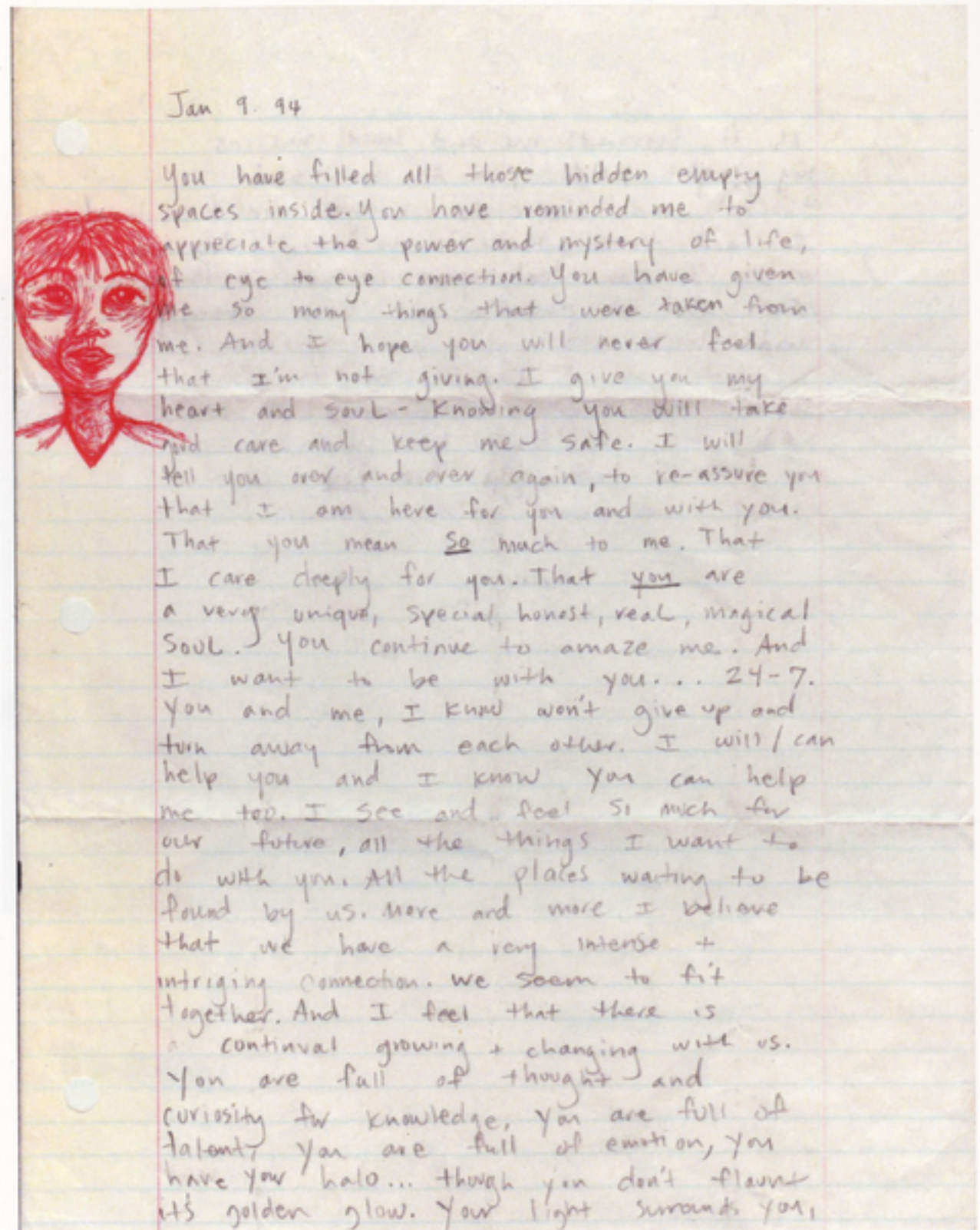
TABLE OF INSTRUCTIONS

It is the author's duty to alert the Reader that this is not a book to be read in the usual sequence. Those committed to the normal fashion may do so, but what's the fun in that? A Reader following a proposed order may ignore certain entries with a clear conscious.

For The Conformist: 3, 4, 5, 8, 12, 13, 14, 15

For The Cynic: 3, 11, 16, 12, 14, 15

For The Quixotic: 10, 6, 7, 9, 4, 11, 13



STAY TRUE 2
the inherent
ANARCHY IN YOU!

*And remember we will soon
continue 2 adventure past
the city limits and we'll
sleep under the moon on a dirt road
and count the fire red comets...
till we sleep.

Dear Gavin, (No thanks day)

2 AM.
Some days time is
enclosing in on me and
all I can think about

is to get out of its trap.

Other days are long and
lonely... Just hoping the
gray sky will turn
blue and that your
best friend will call.

Today is paper and clay.

Today is a small bruise

a big pocket, an untied shoelace

a long distance goodbye I miss

you take care sleep tight

remember your dreams and.

don't forget me ~~xxxxxx~~

~~U-DAY~~

You're a rebel at heart

and you've got a

piece of mine too ☺

Stay True. xoxo Jen

Should I stay and wait
or LEAVE and search
4 strands of
dust mud straw

I already had 7 home
I studied how each piece
was woven together into one
I taught myself How to
mend a nest and once it was BUILT
I layed INSIDE the STEW and
STAYED FOR MANY TWILIGHTS Hoping A

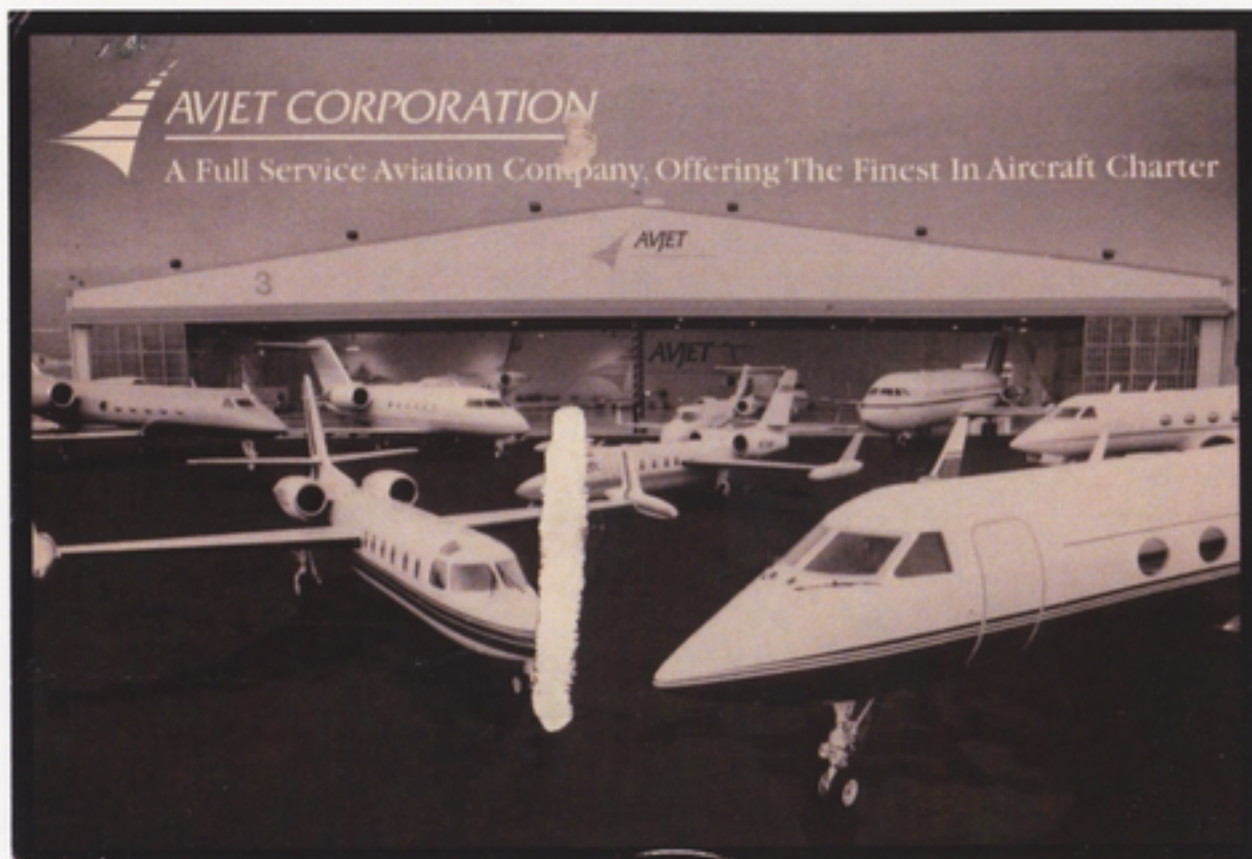
STAR would fall from the BLUE
eyed SKY

Hoping it's  ~~shaped~~ shAPed
cloud would COVER me
from SUN Rise... (the end)

your my 4 LEAF  clover
 my cup of Joe
my silver GLITTER

and 2-gether we're charming
magicians.

XOX



DEAR gavin, ~~Just remind~~ ~~yourself that~~ ~~I love you.~~ ~~Take Care of~~ ~~yourself, have~~ ~~fun! play and~~ ~~swing~~ ~~and "wisth apm~~ ~~a star" as you one said.~~

Hi. AVJET CORPORATION
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In San Francisco, just hanging out. on our way to L.A tomorrow. my tummy been hurting all day and weird stuff. Trying not to worry myself. I hope you're doing well and that your sleeping good. you remember I care lots about you and that you can trust me and I trust you. Whenever we're apart

Love, Jen

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two punk

you and me re-invent deconstruct the strength of light
xsee and sound within eachother hands and arms that push
pull forward to the lunar lightning
remember that we hold our roots in the soil
and we weed out all the baggage

we're xxxfighting
your time

finding a new meaning a new word a new
sound to tell yell whisper kiss
feeling inside makin my bones strong
my breath a ll quiver shiver like a dance

come out and play cuz, we can
do the twist the waltz and tango tango
the night away

my dance is funny dink a dink a dink
but i got good rythm and we can follow
eachothers feet and kiss me sweet on the
WHY check a nd i, ll dip you but ain,t
gonna let you faaaalll dooown

ARE YOU STANDING
hboway

my words aren,t
hiding this ian,t
a puzzle cuz we
already got the
pieces together

OUTSIDE

THE AMUSEMENT

we know that and we show in our eyes
something more and we, ll flee the city
with rusty pennies... cuz you and me
are two too punk and we will double dog
dare any fraidy kat... so, will you
be my love i love you
oh yes i fer sure do do so
kiss for you

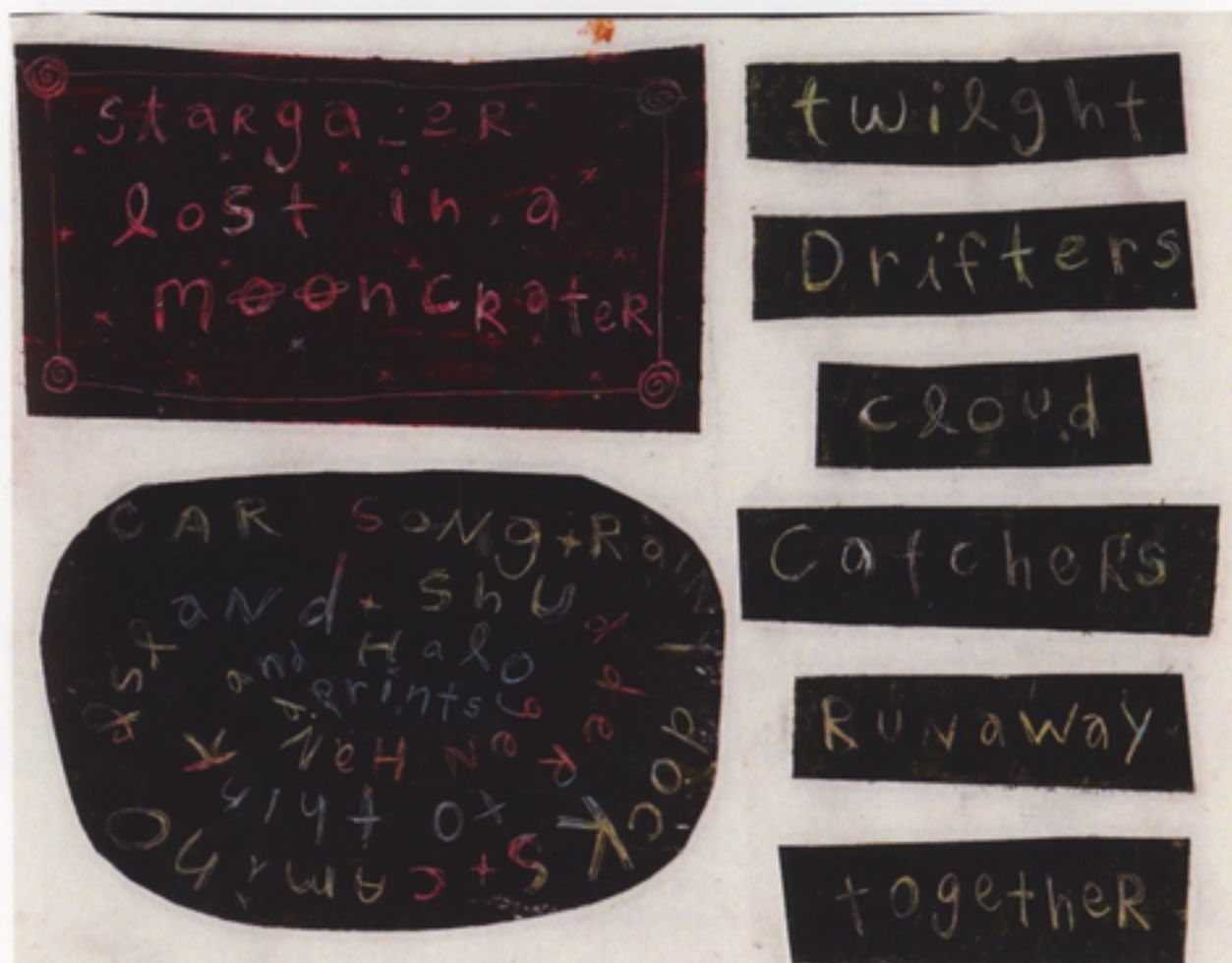
to be continued...

Dear Gavin;

The fireflies are swarming all around us - letting the grey clouds hold us together thru the motion of the wind. Their specks of light touch our heads and eyes and hands as we stare up to the lightning striking above our halos. We're cracking our halos now and we're learning to love the silence. We're reaching for the fallen colors, and for the crying skies, singing like children who were left alone.

Tomorrow I will give you the rain to drink and the next day I'll bring the moonlight to kiss your forehead before you close your eyes to dream. And everyday after today we'll find a new shelter, and let the light surround us. Because when we see eye to eye, we're shining like lost fireflies.

xox Jen





on my: on my: no
 space shuttle after
 me a ride. Here in
 L.A. the drivers ~~miss~~ helps me keep
 me off, on Sunset Blvd. running with fuel
 where the sky is neon, in my back pocket.
 Eating left over meals I think of you
 and rip off deals (at places like the Roxy;
 (Great American Music Hall) My tummy is
 alright, though I'm getting worried. I'm
 missing you my love and will be home
 in a hurry. I love you dearly with all
 my heart, yellow and the sweetest and
 the bestest I can imagine. You are what
 helps me keep running with fuel
 in my back pocket. I think of you
 often and hope you are well. I hope
 Gavin [redacted]
 [redacted]
 [redacted]
 [redacted]
 your cozy in our home,
 I can't wait till I
 can hold you in my arms.
 You I love you I LUV U.

A new year. Watching time build
 with us (A cocoon was spun
 around me, I flew out with
 wet wings. Caught in a spiders
 invisible web) Now I stand
 underneath the sky, freer
 than I ever felt before.

I'm learning and watching
 and waking more from all
 around me. ~~that~~ I'm absorbing
 internally... the magic that
 is hidden.

you & me. Me & you. intertwined
 hands like ivy. connected
 spines... interconnected minds. Your
 eyes & mine. They travel together.
 We travel together. We're
 explorers... sick of waiting
 for someone to show us twilight,
 snowy streets, words and truth,
 energy and light.

(A SPOON)

we'll feed
 each other feeling.
 thought &

(DREAM) Because we'll take us there.

(A LANGUAGE) we will create our own

~~language~~ I LOVE you.

Dear Gavin,

I really don't know where to begin. I don't know what to say either. Except I am sorry. I am sorry that things are such a vague mess. I know you probably hate me or are approaching that soon. I know I go over the edge, and that effects you in a hurtful way. I know all I can do is talk about problems, but never really solve them. Eventually they will solve themselves. ~~xxx~~

I appreciate your trying to take care of me/keep me relaxed...but it isn't your job, it's mine. All it does is stress you more. I also have noticed that you have calmed yourself a lot, and not let yourself get too worked up about our arguments. I guess it is me who has been going crazy. I am so heart broken that we didn't make it that I get frustrated, so frustrated and sad that it turns into just madness. Mad that things got so fucked up. Mad that we were/are changing into two very different people. Sad that I lost something so unforgettably special. Sad that I am so fucked up, and can't seem to learn from my mistakes. Sad that I can't just magically fix it all into a happy ending. Do you understand me?

I know that there is no good enough excuse for when I get out of line.

So, I can't really say anything more than that I realize I have been.

And that in a lot of ways I am just unstable with people in general. Because I lose self-esteem, self-worth...I wish I were shatterproof.

I care about you so so much, and I know I am not the best at making that known.

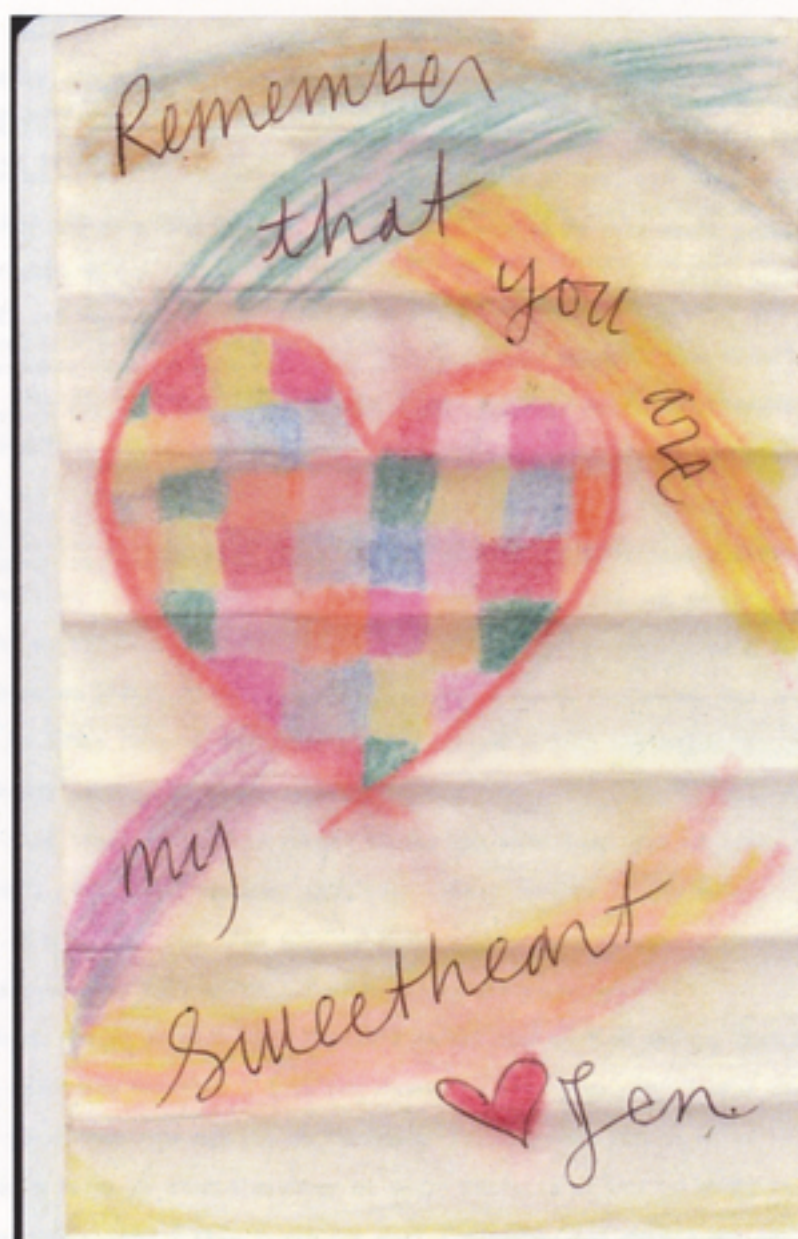
So, I am reminding you that I love you dearly, i really do. And I want the very best for you. I want to see you happy and at ease. I want you to never think that I don't care, or that I'm angry at you. There is no one to blame in the end but ones self...and I take blame for what I deserve. For what I put on your shoulders. And I hope someday I can lift the weights I piled on you.

I am so glad that I know a person as good as you. No one has ever made me feel so valuable. You have done so much for me that I will never forget.

You have made me feel priceless, by going out on a limb for me. And now I can't help but wonder why you did those things? I don't know who you thought I was...I don't know if you ever really wanted to know me. The not so sweet me. But, now you know...and hopefully will be more prepared with the next person you like...to ~~know that~~ not be scared of their weaknesses.

I hope you are hanging in there, and are liking your new place. Be thankful for the friends that love and support you...they'll always help you along the way.

love, jen



16

THIS IS DISCANTBELIFE #10

PREPARED BY @PHILOSOPHERORDOG

INDEBTED TO THE MASTERS: CORTÁZAR, CASTILLO

ALL MY BEST TO JEN AND GAVIN

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