

PORN

Porn. Just when you think you've got it licked...your whole being repels itself. You feel like vomiting your very soul and you can't stand seeing that you are what you would condemn in any one else. The search for fulfillment barbs and rankles you till you can see no purpose. No meaning. You keep doing the same trick of illusion. You know how you do it. You know it doesn't work...Well, it works for that prick of ecstasy which you feel before you fall. It is that prick that precludes any sensibility of it's effects on the coming day. Your lack of availability because you still crawl with the stench of your hidden deed. I am dead and waiting to die.

For full monologue contact me at me@johnmcgie.com.