

HOW TO DIE ALONE IN UR BED

BY JONNY BOLDUC

And on the day I am finally judged I will
be glad to be free of this gnawing terror.

I will be glad to crumble in the light.



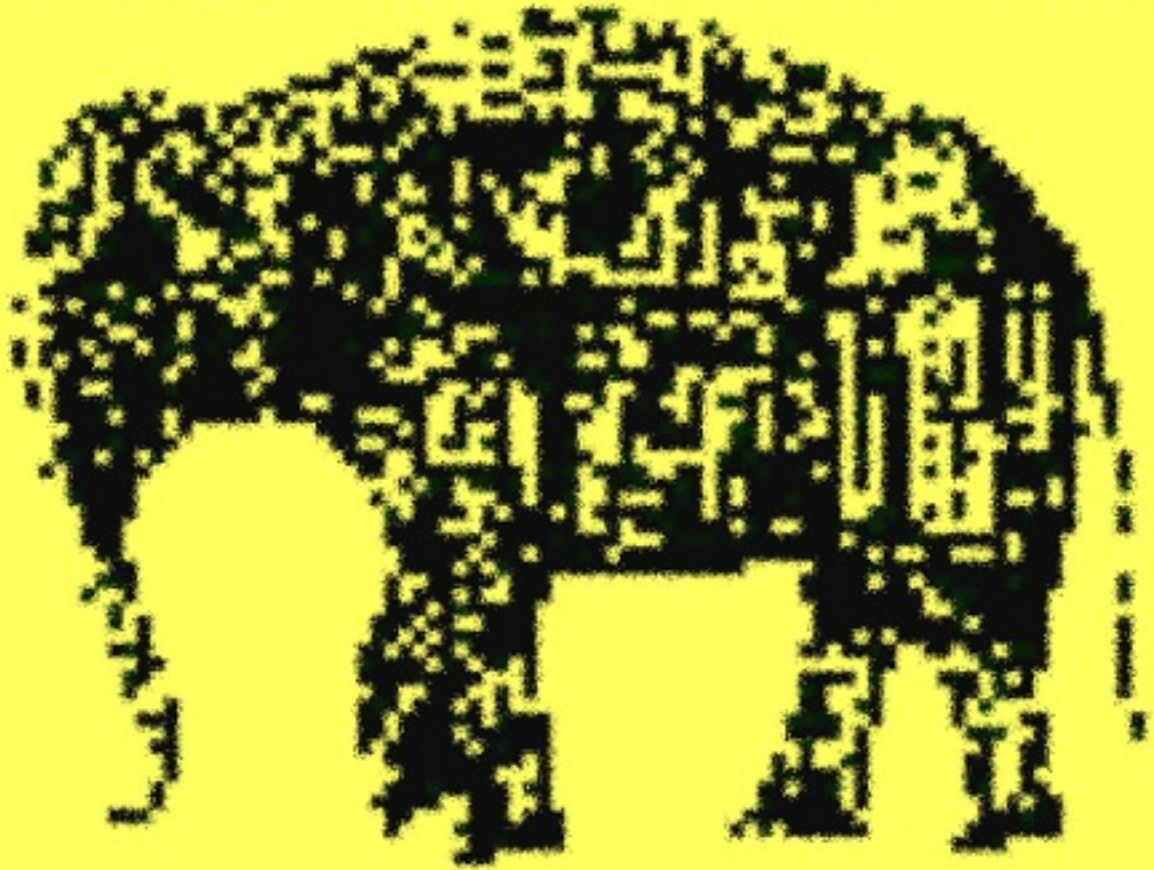


**i have not met any woman or man
strong enough to escape this primal,
ancient terror**

FAKE IT
TILL YOU
FUCK UP
IRREVOCABLY

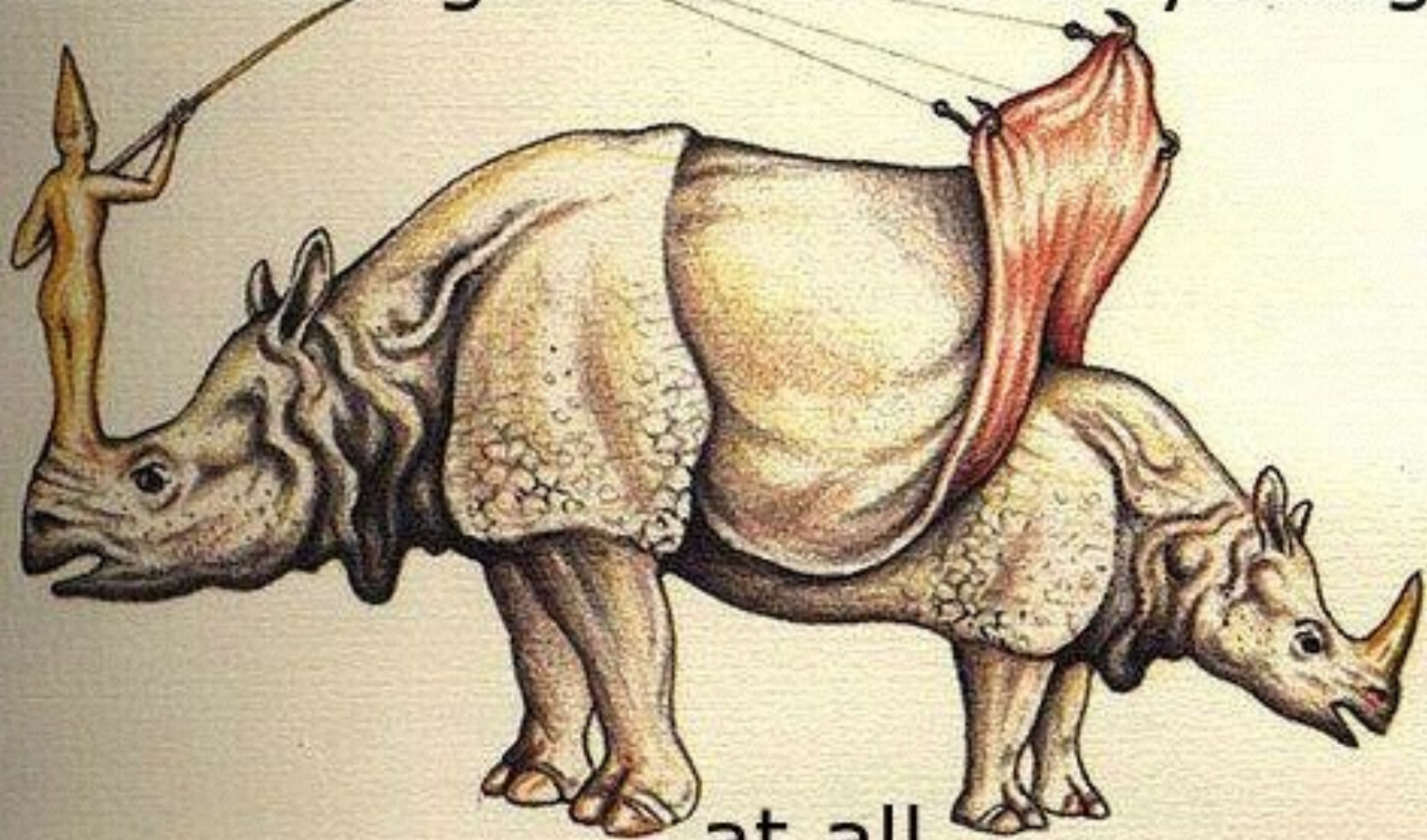


no one will ever guide you home.






how strange it is to be anything



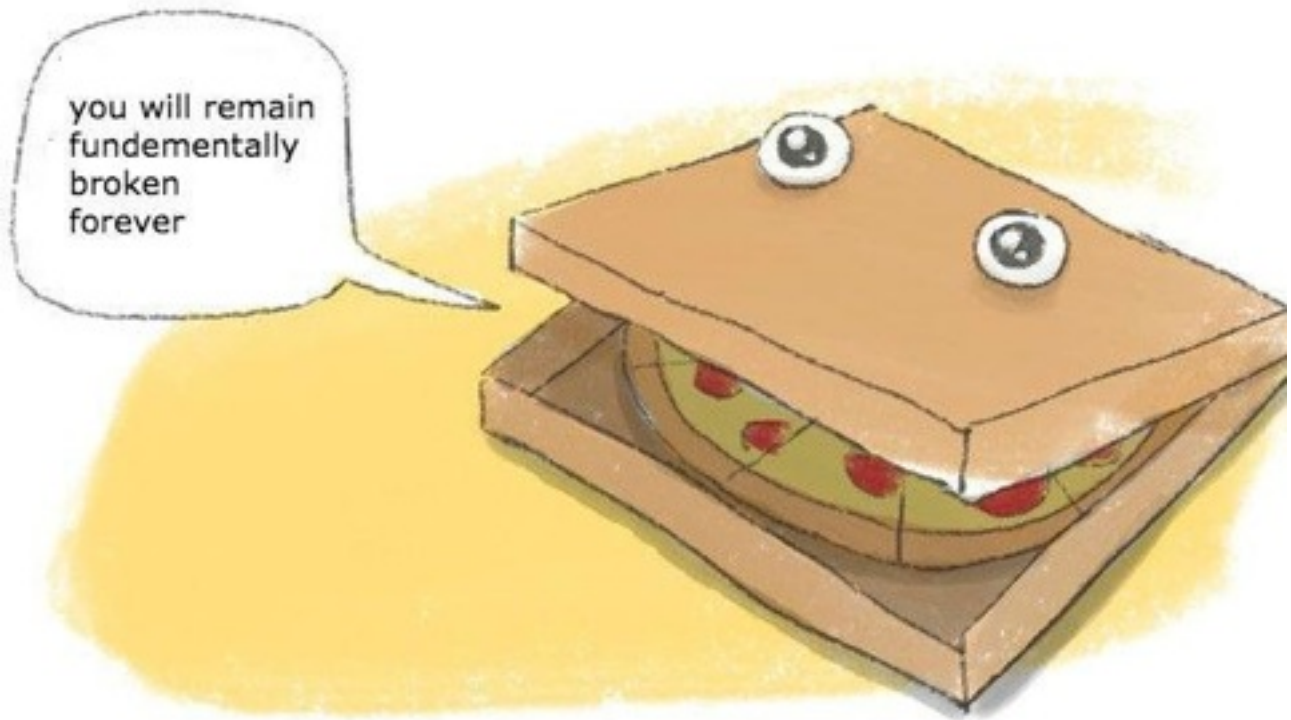
at all

A pixelated black silhouette of a tree with a thick trunk and several horizontal branches of varying lengths, set against a light, textured background. The tree is positioned on the left side of the frame.

*sometimes
this world
is too bright*



i did not choose it
i did not want it
will it be over soon?



when u actively add to the terror and sadness of this sick world with your unending petulance and bloated, diseased pride





DO NOT LIVE IN FEAR OF
THE VOID. DO NOT LET
THE FIRE AND PASSION
BURN INSIDE YOU.
DO NOT GET UP.
SEEK NO KINDNESS. SEEK
NO COMFORT. EMBRACE
PERPETUAL NOTHING AND

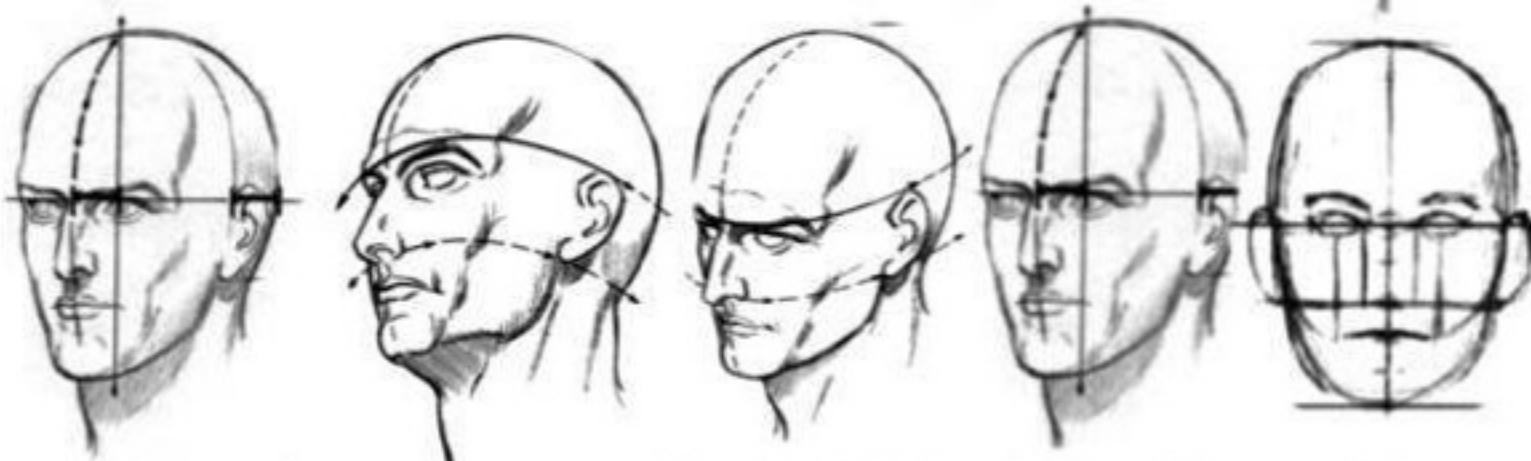
DO NOT SLEEP SOUNDLY

although my transgressions have been severe
and have harmed you immensely, please do not remember
me at my worst.

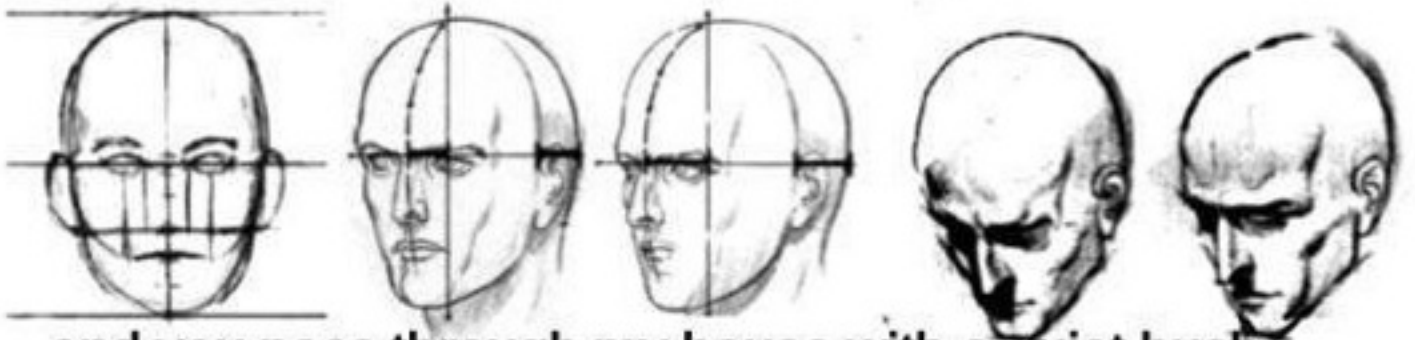
i fought against the
terror and lost.

in your dreams, pretend i won.

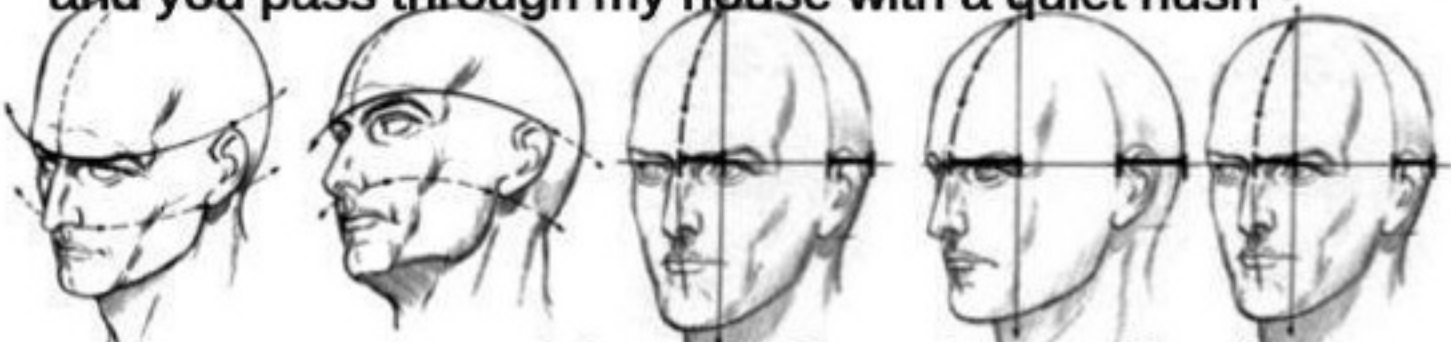




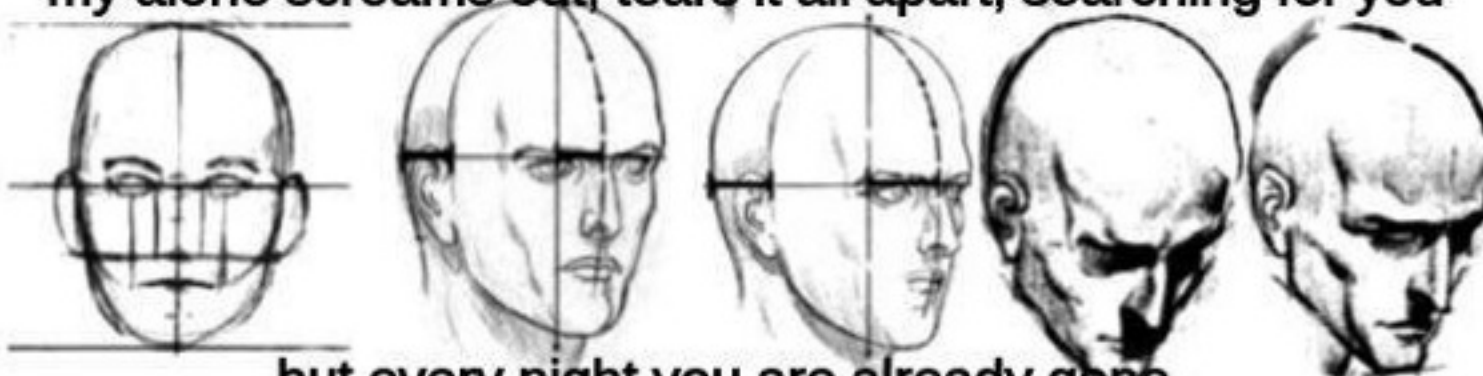
in my dreams you are the last living light of the world



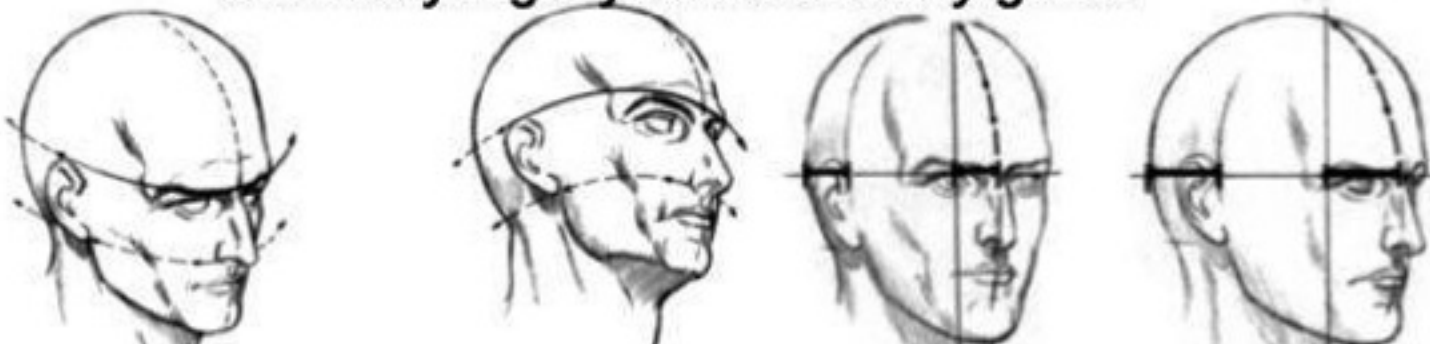
and you pass through my house with a quiet hush



my alone screams out, tears it all apart, searching for you

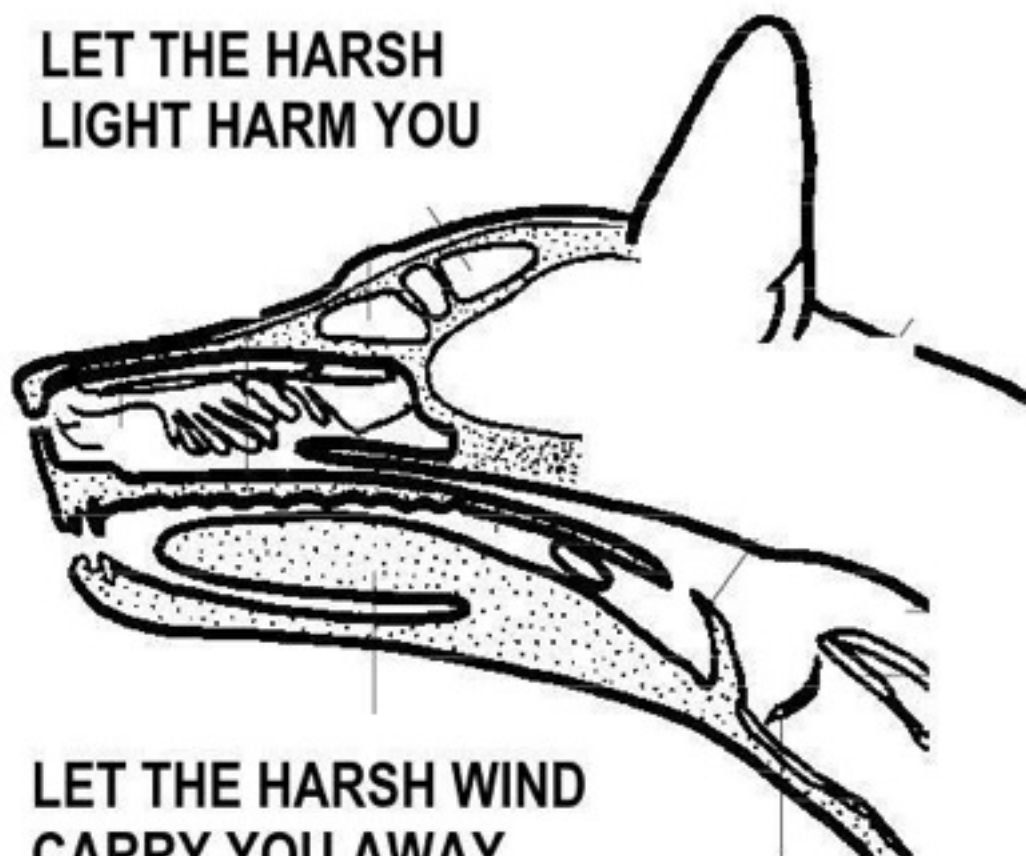


but every night you are already gone.

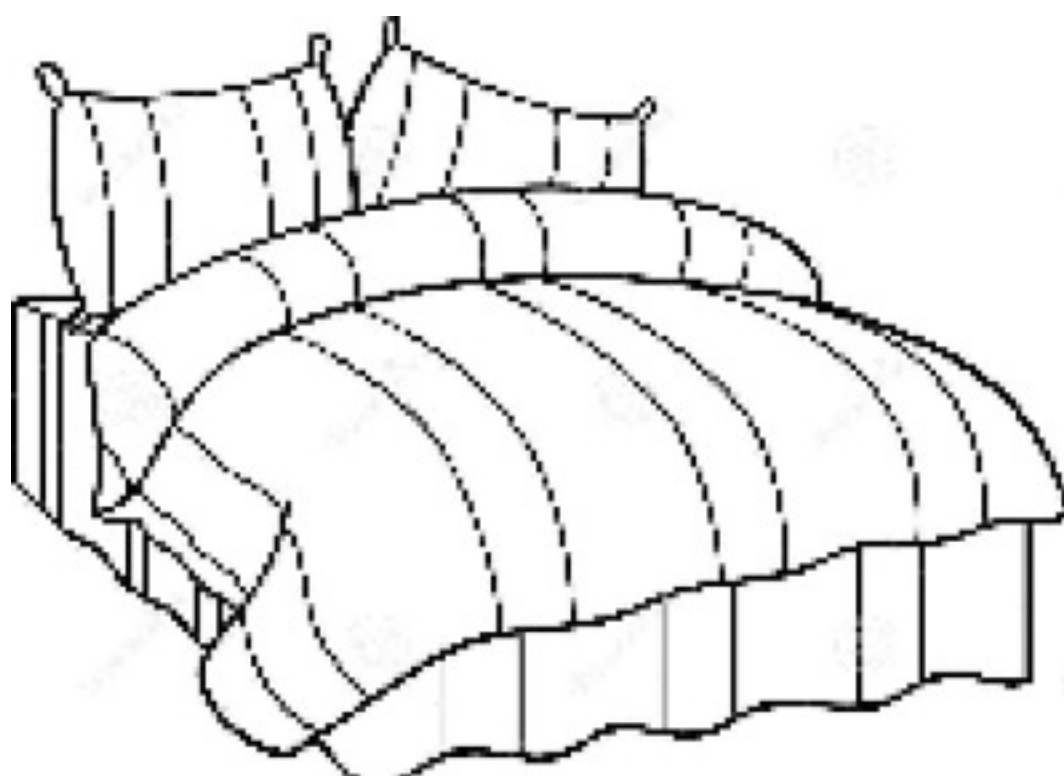


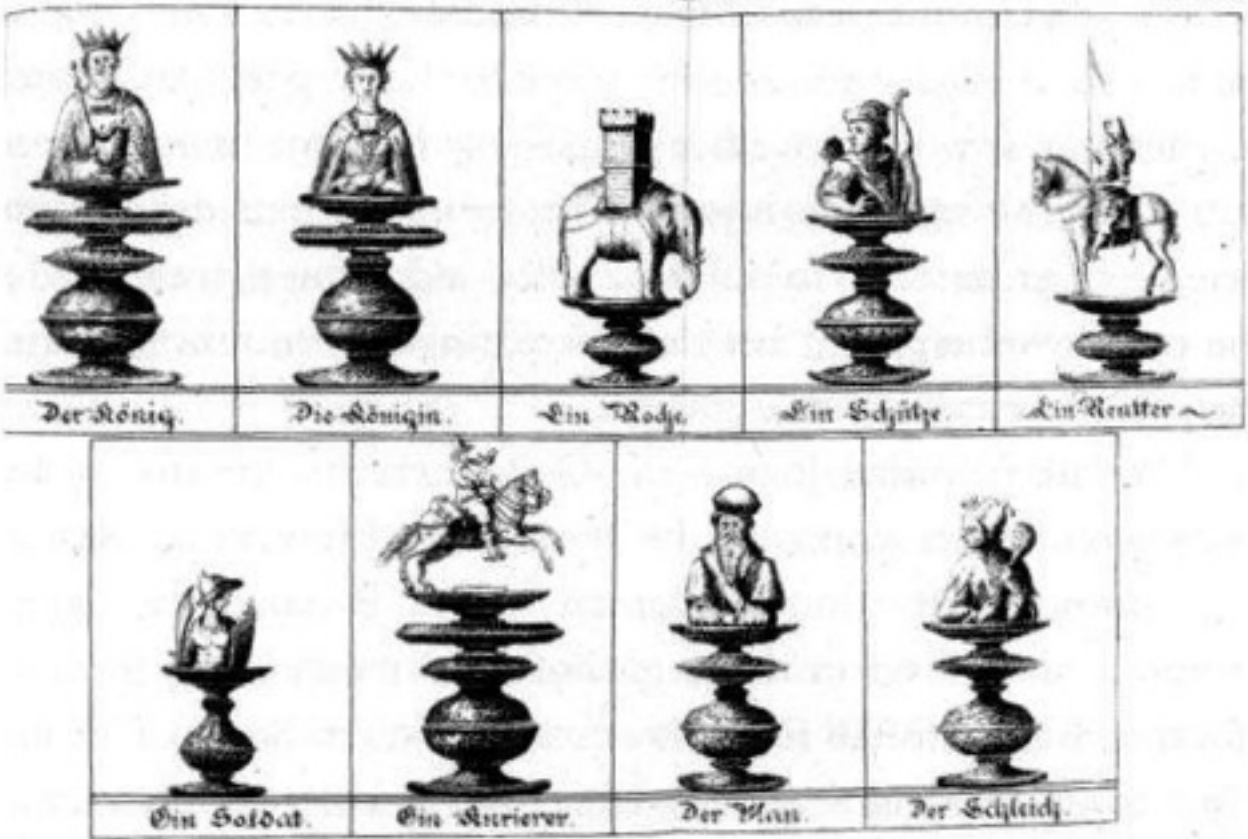
can't you stay, just one time? can't you heal, just once?

**LET THE HARSH
LIGHT HARM YOU**

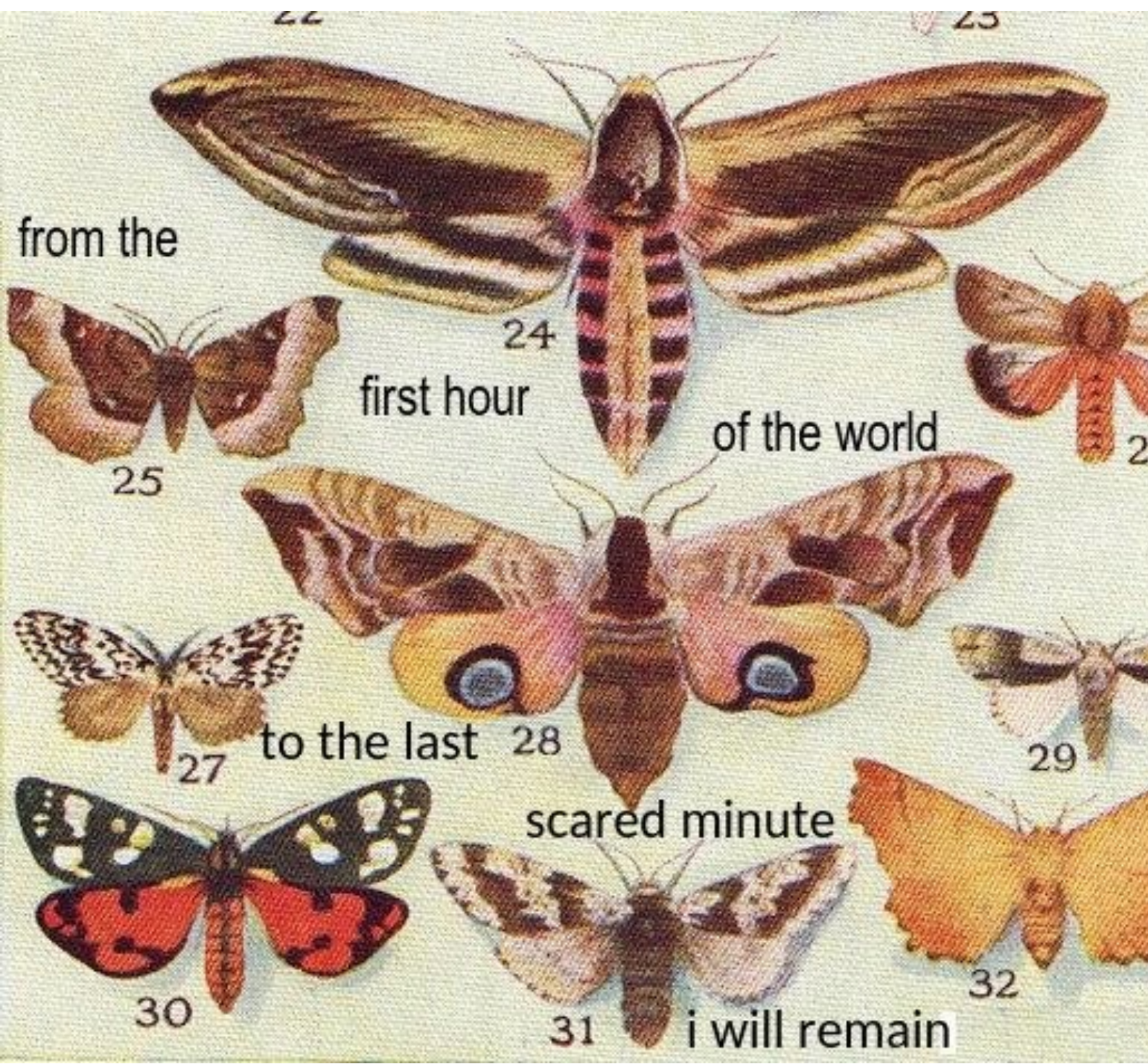


**LET THE HARSH WIND
CARRY YOU AWAY**





I WILL CRUMBLE IN THE LIGHT



i tried my best to be
tortured.

i drank and
drank

and
thought
you

would

come to

me in the night

and let me

lean up against you for awhile

like a restful dream.

i thought you could hear me

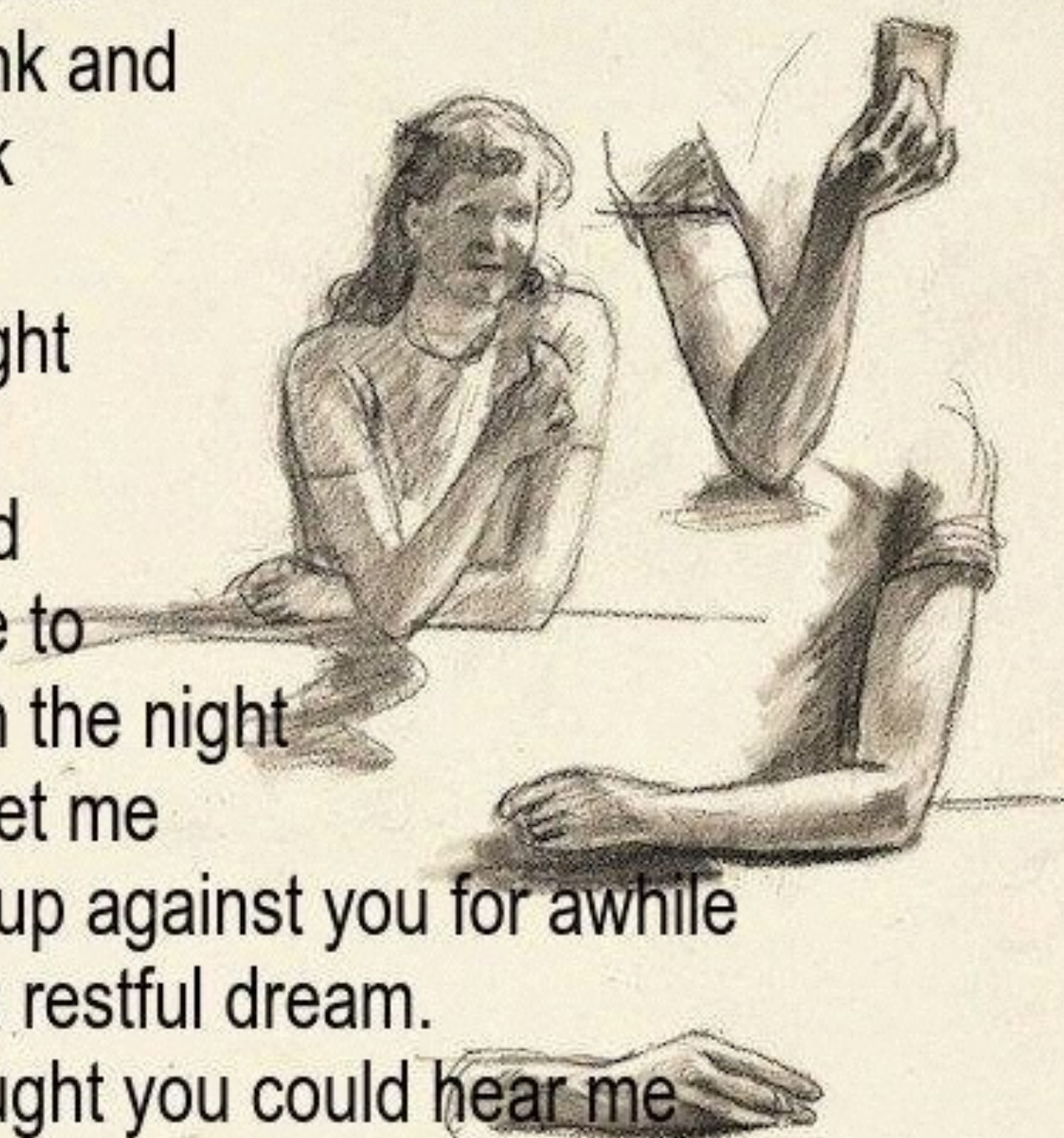
and when i was beside the

bathtub, crying at the logical end of

my desperation, i thought you'd help.

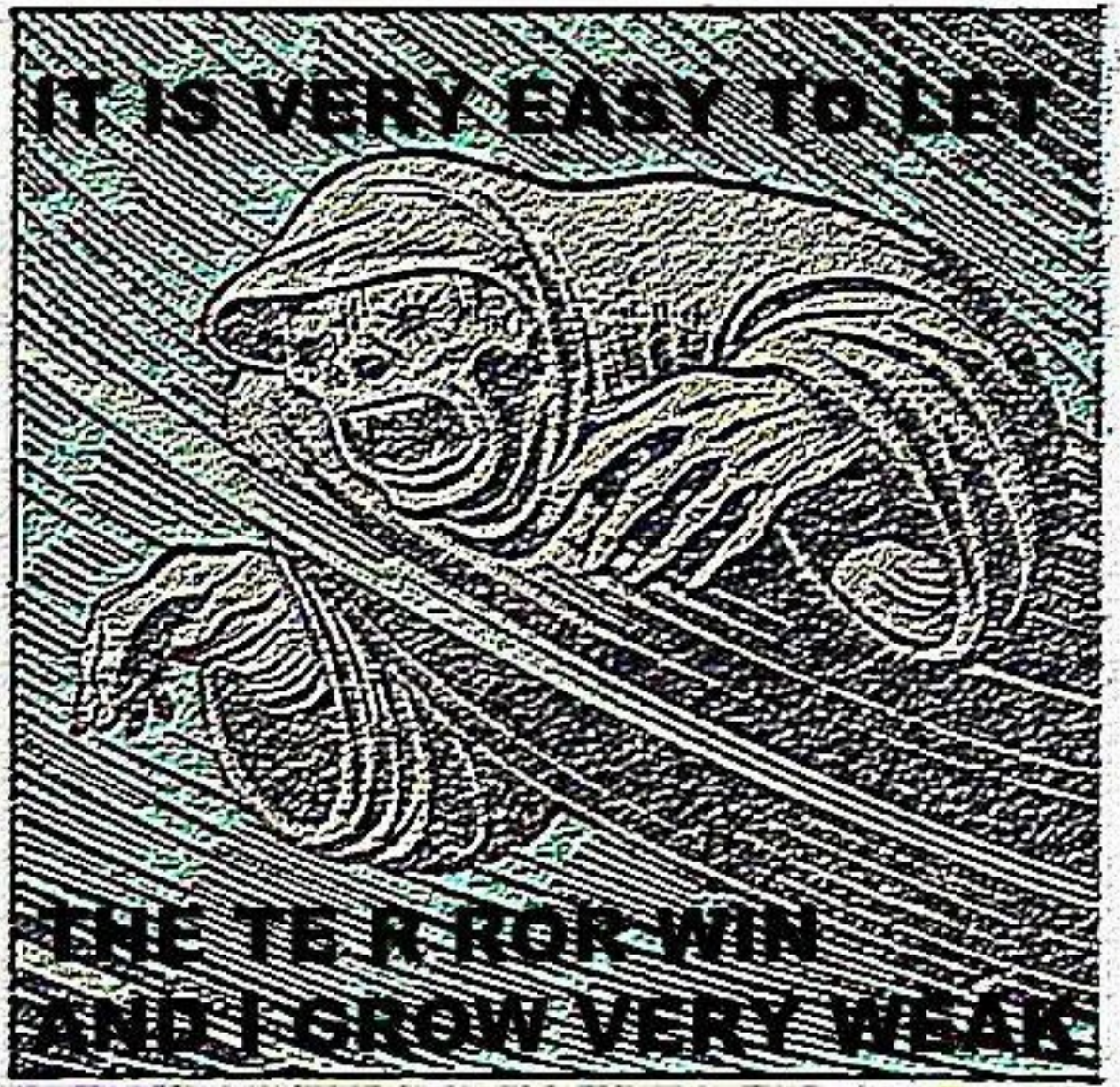
but it wasn't your job. i was acting out of line

you didn't even know.



THE LOGICAL PROGRESSION
OF AN ILLNESS. THE
CONCLUSION, DRAMATIC,
SWOLLEN WITH DESPERATE
TEARS. THE BREAKING OF
INSIDES. THE IMAGE OF THE
PRIMAL EVERYMAN'S TERROR.
THE ABSTRACT CRACKED SKY.
THE HANGOVER TASTE.

CRYING AGAINST THE



BATHROOM FLOOR.



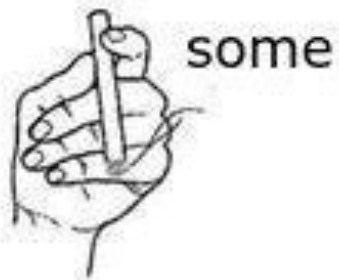
most



everyone



has



some



desperate



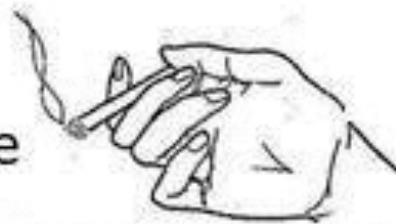
terror



festering



inside



them

i have fallen far from all the light.



and my constant transgressions propel
me further from reconciliation



i made a lot of mistakes

i will lash
out against
the perpetual
terror

in my desperation
i will destroy
myself completely



you will not find
safety or comfort in this
unkind place



**i sling
back a
cheap beer
and watch
you as you
leave**



**i go
to the
bathroom,
look in the
mirror and**

see a stranger

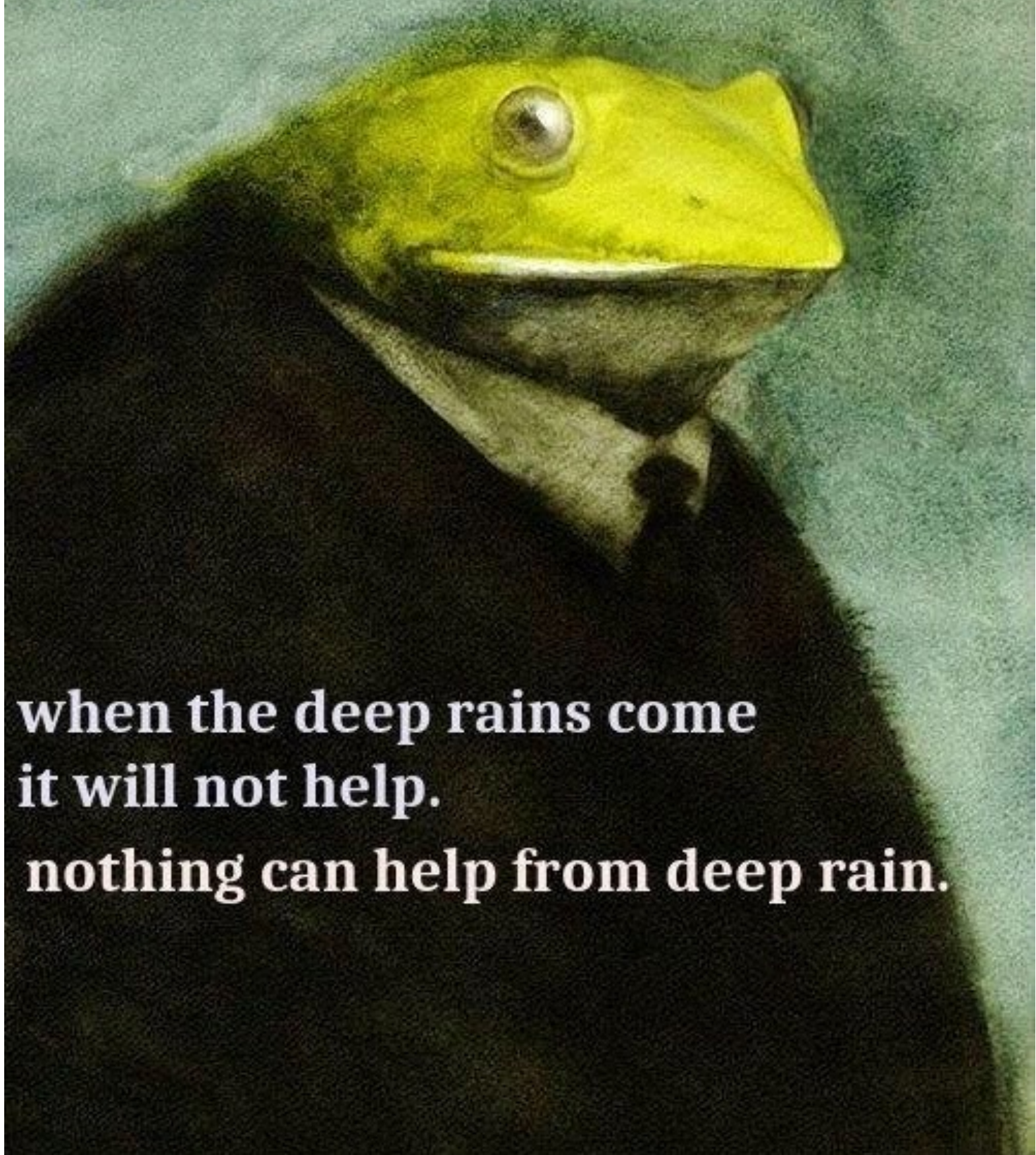


let
the
light
claim
you



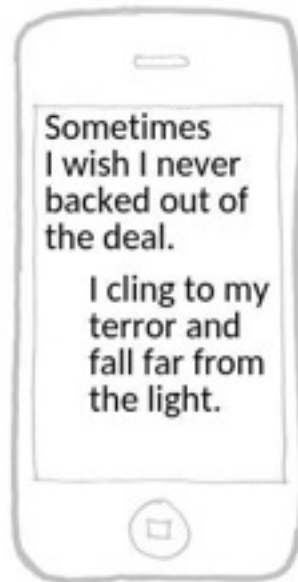
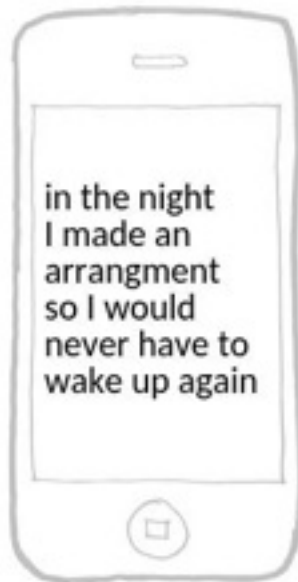
i don't really enjoy anything anymore

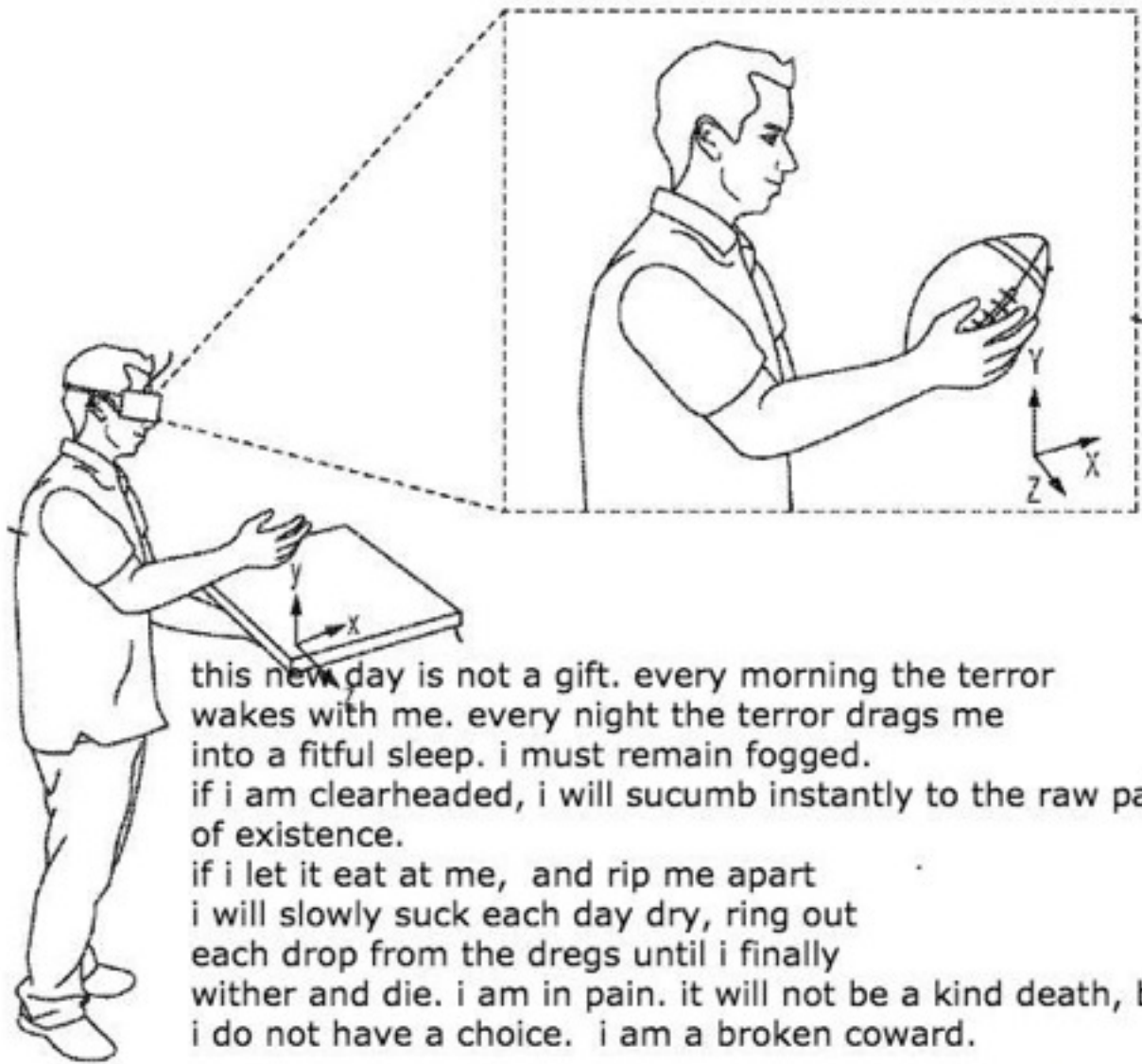
**clutch it close to your soul.
do not let it die.
it will guide you,
but know**



**when the deep rains come
it will not help.
nothing can help from deep rain.**

you should leave now.





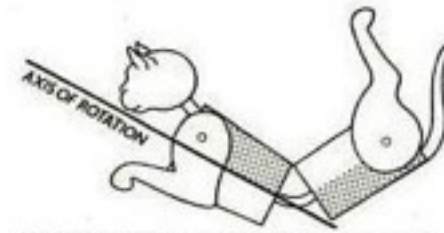
this new day is not a gift. every morning the terror
wakes with me. every night the terror drags me
into a fitful sleep. i must remain fogged.
if i am clearheaded, i will sucumb instantly to the raw pain
of existence.
if i let it eat at me, and rip me apart
i will slowly suck each day dry, ring out
each drop from the dregs until i finally
wither and die. i am in pain. it will not be a kind death, but
i do not have a choice. i am a broken coward.

I've hated myself
since i was a small boy.
But I'd like to thank you
for the small amount of happiness
that you gave to me.
I'll love you forever.
I miss you so fucking much.

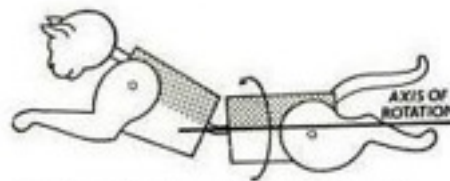




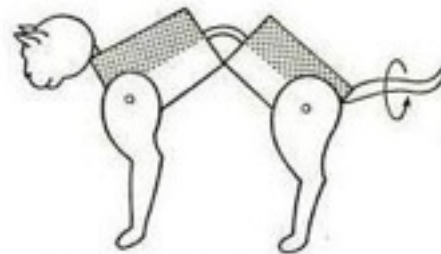
there is a deep terror inside me.




it claws at my heart and drowns out my light.



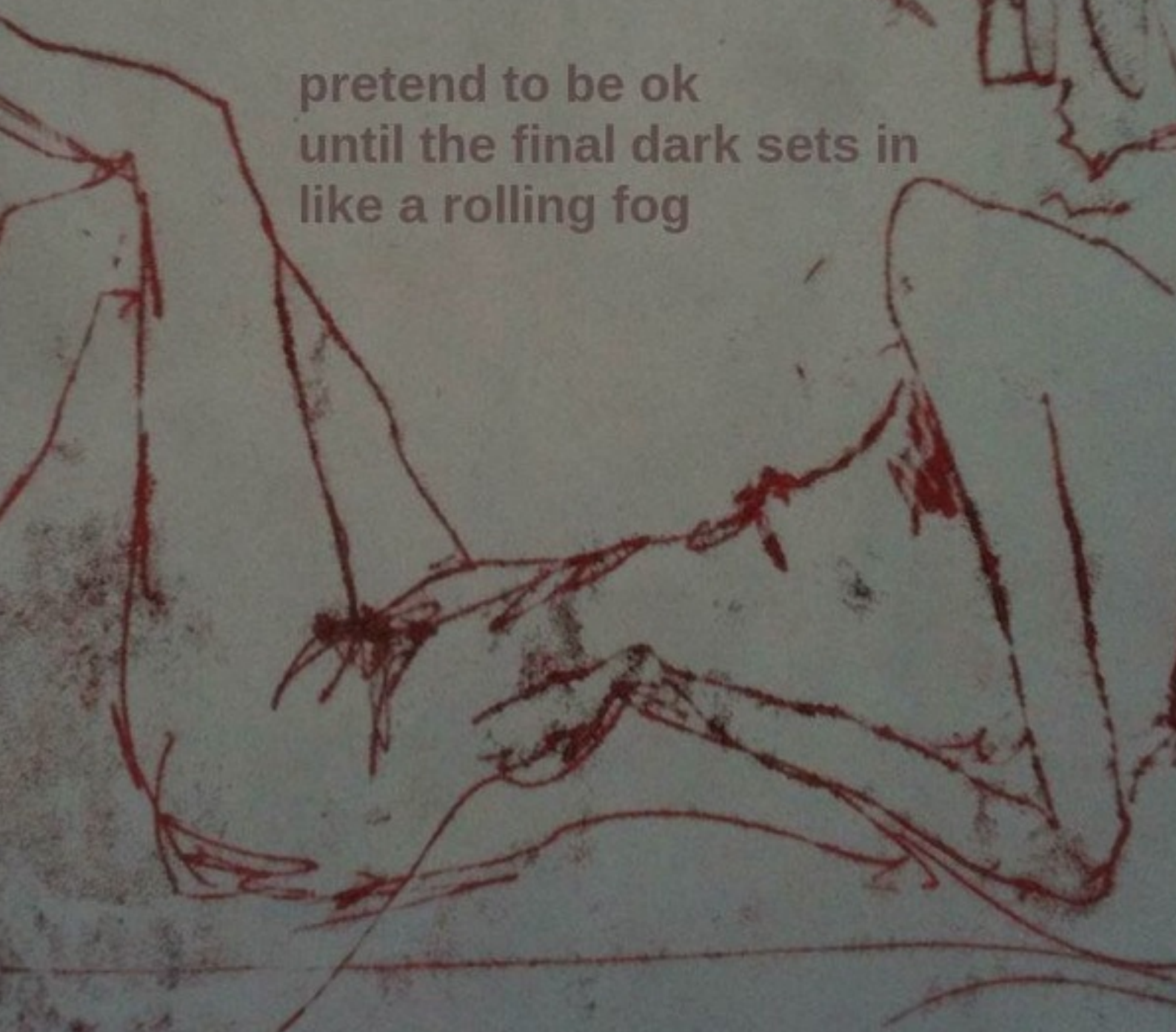
it is too strong to kill, and too large to suffocate.

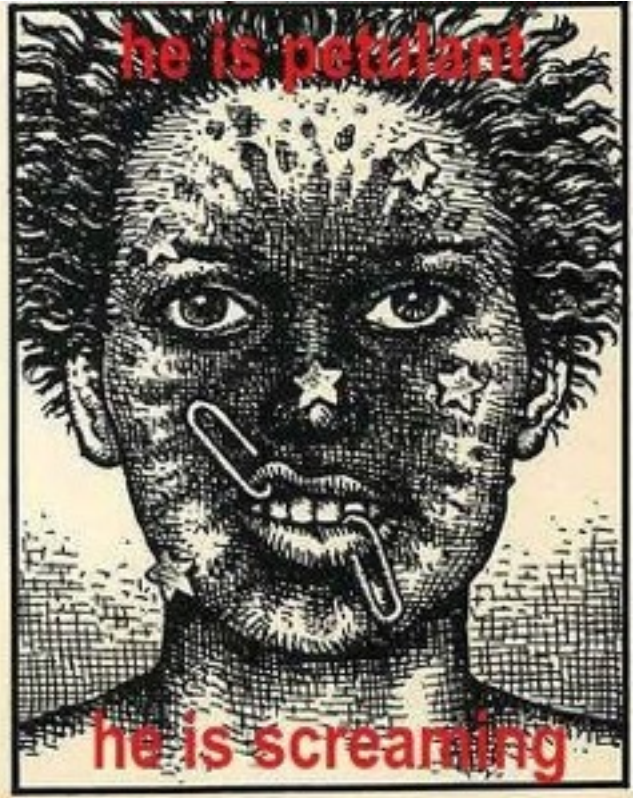
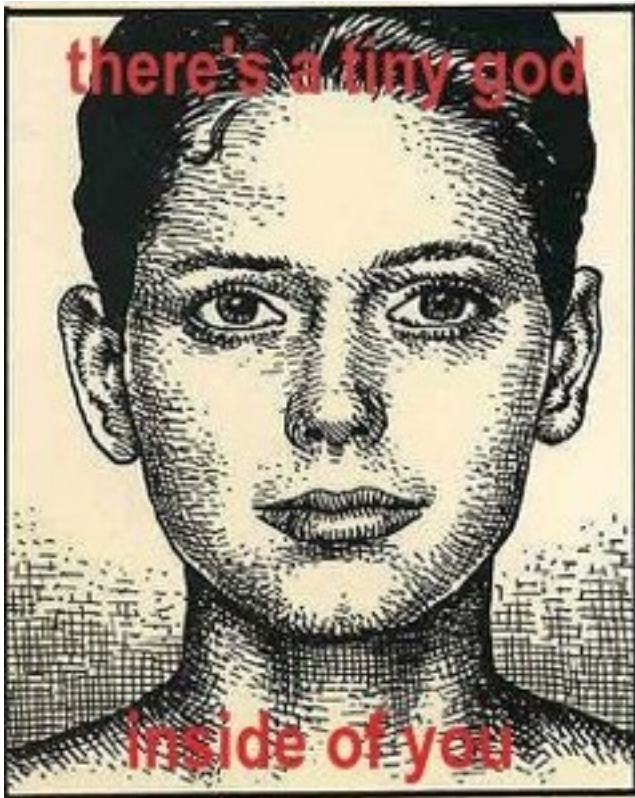


my last day on earth,
i will greet this terror by name.



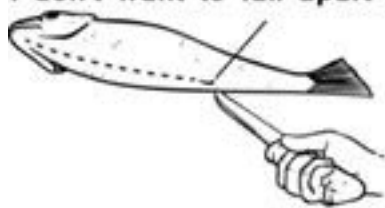
pretend to be ok
until the final dark sets in
like a rolling fog







A
I don't want to fall apart again



B I am unable to change



C I am falling apart.

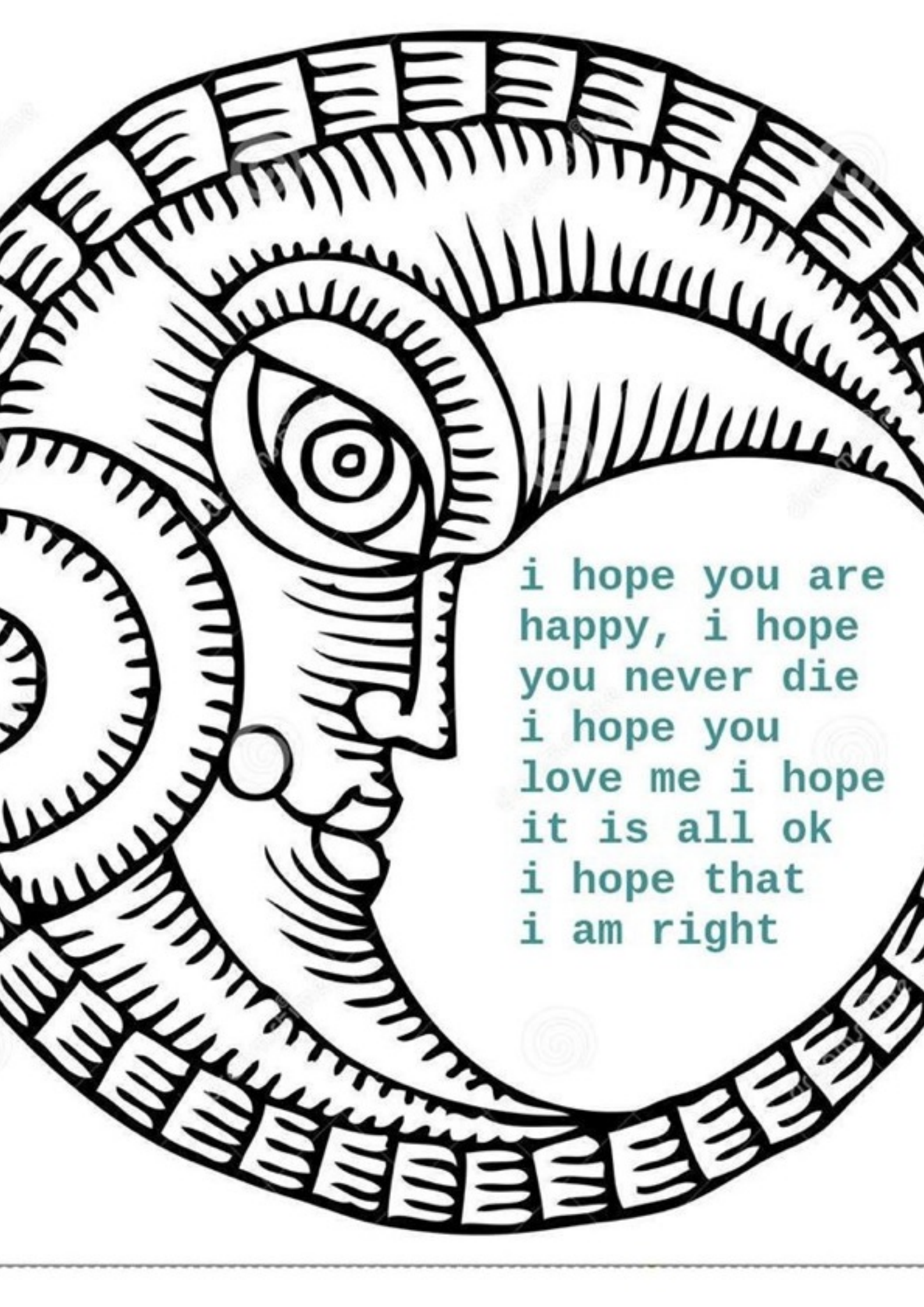


D can I ride
this one out
at least?

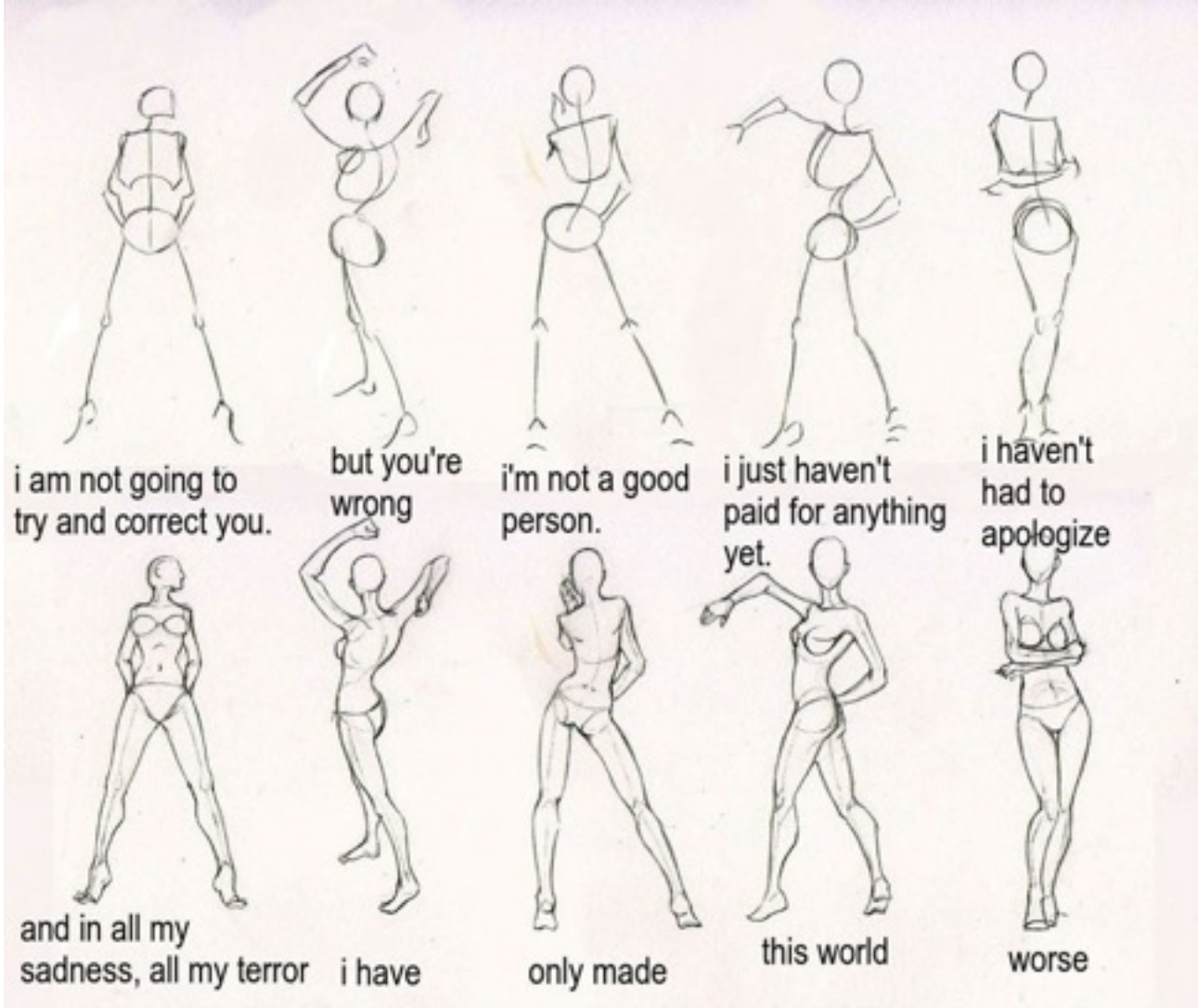


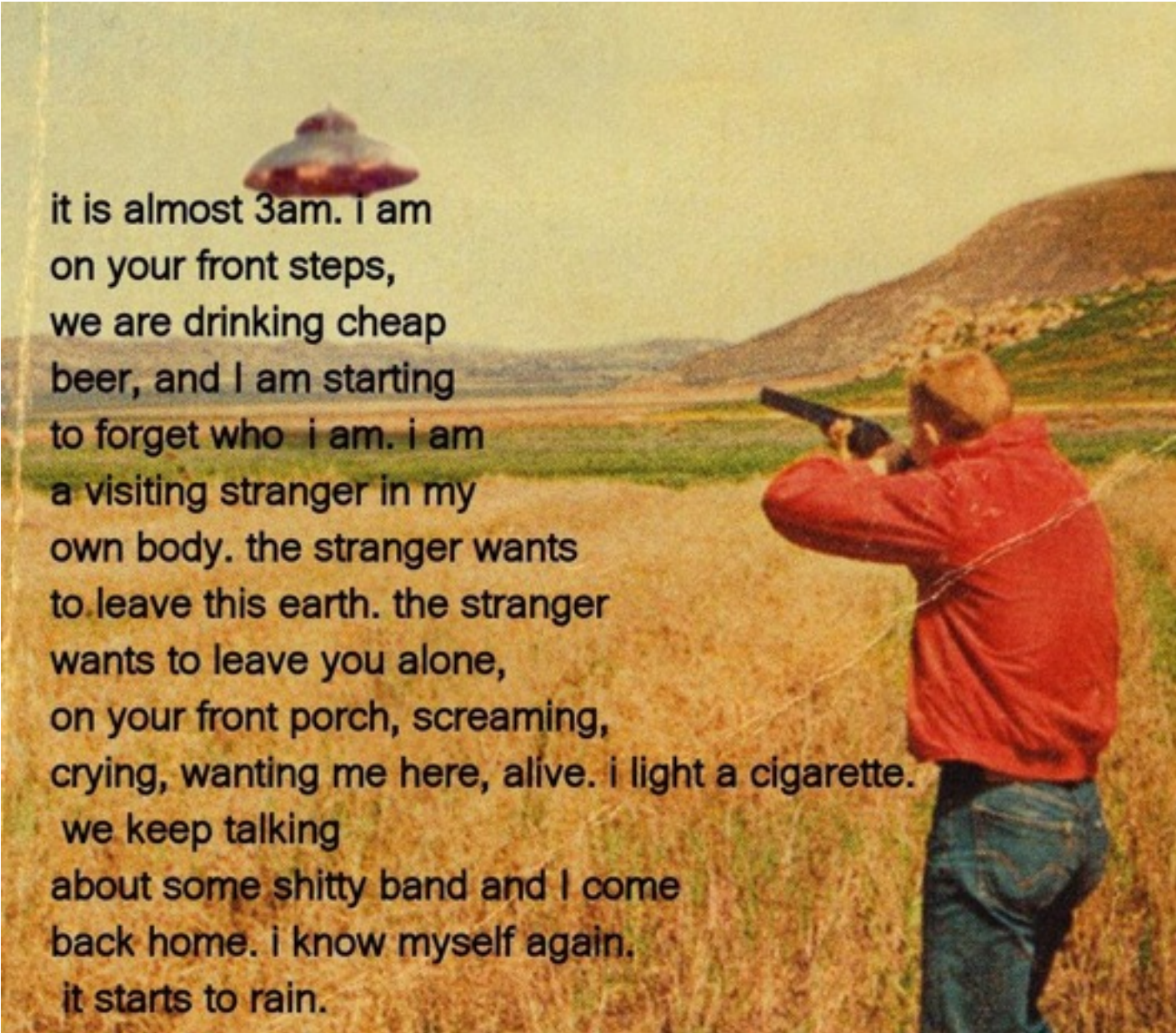
E





i hope you are
happy, i hope
you never die
i hope you
love me i hope
it is all ok
i hope that
i am right



A photograph of a man in a red jacket and blue jeans aiming a shotgun in a field. In the sky above him, a small, glowing, saucer-shaped object is visible. The background shows rolling hills under a hazy sky.

it is almost 3am. i am
on your front steps,
we are drinking cheap
beer, and I am starting
to forget who i am. i am
a visiting stranger in my
own body. the stranger wants
to leave this earth. the stranger
wants to leave you alone,
on your front porch, screaming,
crying, wanting me here, alive. i light a cigarette.
we keep talking
about some shitty band and I come
back home. i know myself again.
it starts to rain.





YOU WILL DIE ALONE IN UR BED

i hope i don't have to watch anyone die ever again



i hope i die first



this earth is not the
pride of some
kind God



like a king without a castle



PLEASE LET ME REST



i am going to watch you walk outside and step into a cab and



i am going to drain another cheap beer and i am going to try



to pretend that it is all right we are swimming



in a shared fire that will never go out an ancient fossil sun



that hangs over each of us and i pretend that you will help me feel like i can function as a human being

in my desperate attempt to survive this horror
i have made many mistakes and trampled many
others. i am not sorry. i will be destroyed.



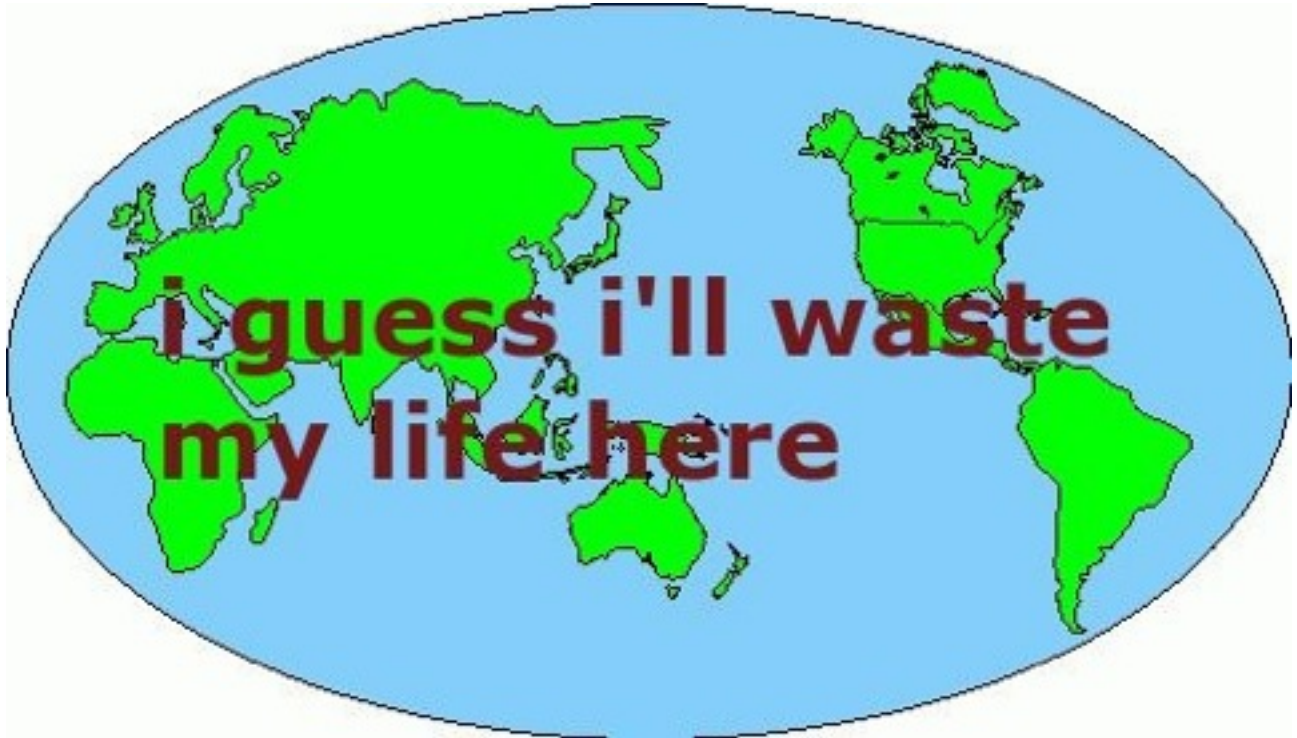
i have lived these years



now, i would like to sleep

all that remains is a perpetual, deep sadness. i have let the terror win. i have gifted my soul to the forever pain, i will never sleep soundly again, in this life or the next.





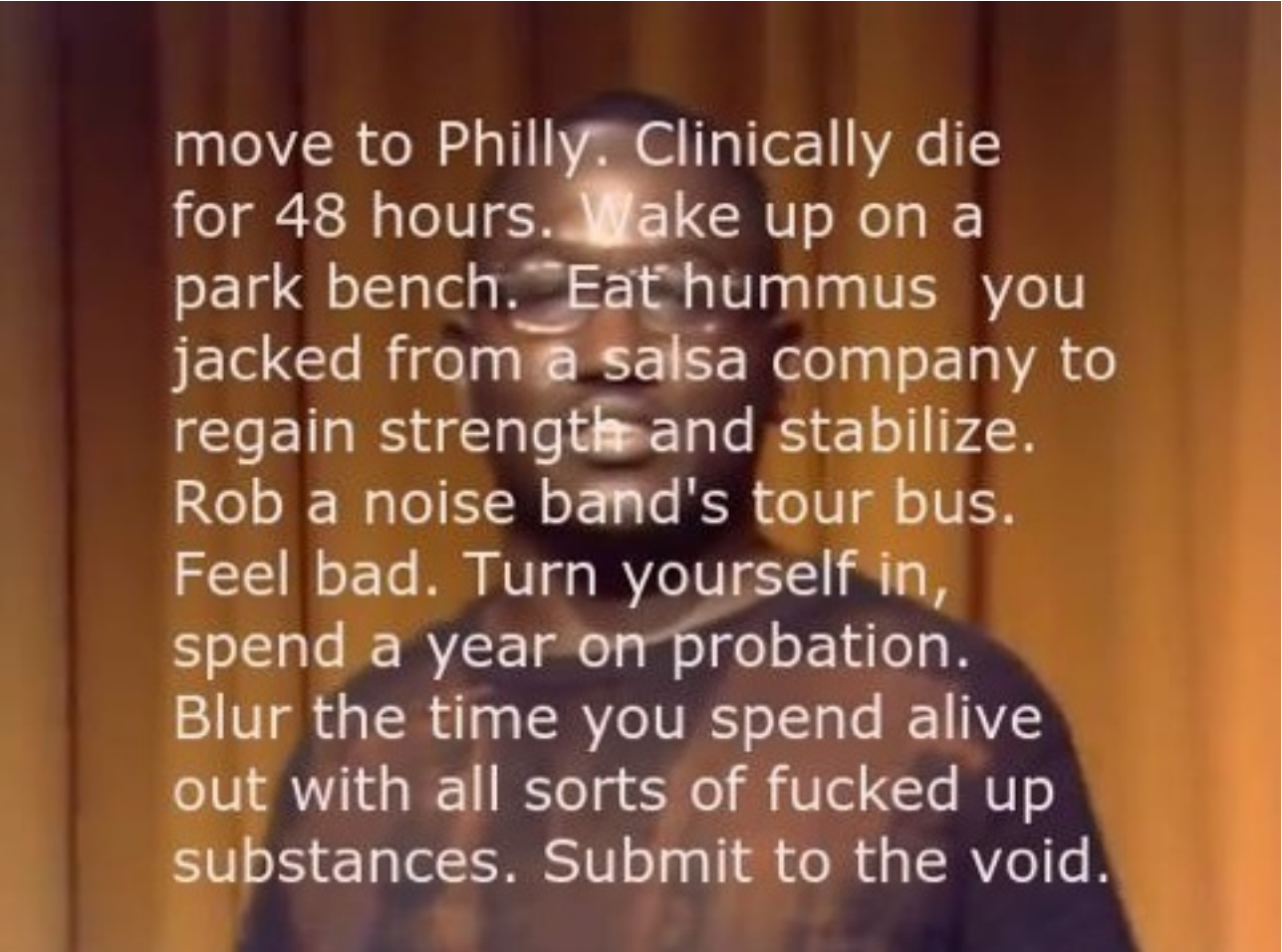


emancipate yourself
from mental
slavery

WHO
WAS I
TEN
YEARS
AGO?



WHO
WILL
I BE
WHEN
I
DIE?



move to Philly. Clinically die
for 48 hours. Wake up on a
park bench. Eat hummus you
jacked from a salsa company to
regain strength and stabilize.
Rob a noise band's tour bus.
Feel bad. Turn yourself in,
spend a year on probation.
Blur the time you spend alive
out with all sorts of fucked up
substances. Submit to the void.



**I HAVE NOT
BEEN HERE LONG
YET
I HAVE SEEN
MANY BRIGHT LIGHTS
GO DARK**

will i be sad forever?



i will not be kind to you



you should leave

i should

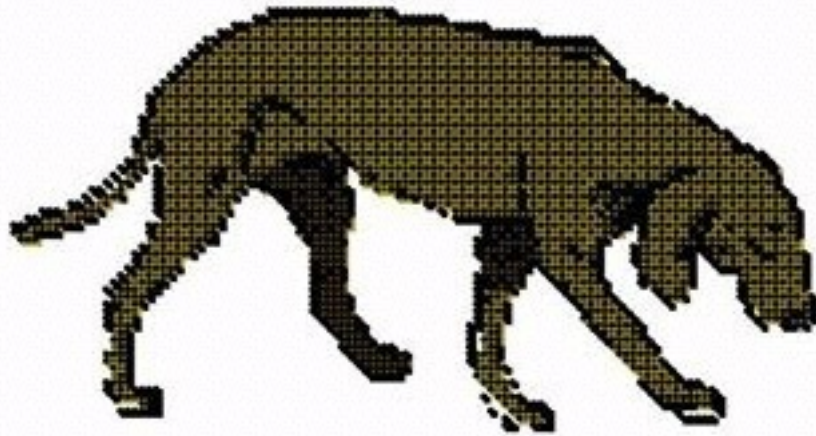


let my only light dim
and go dark



you bring out the best in me

you are a
simple song--
i know
all your words



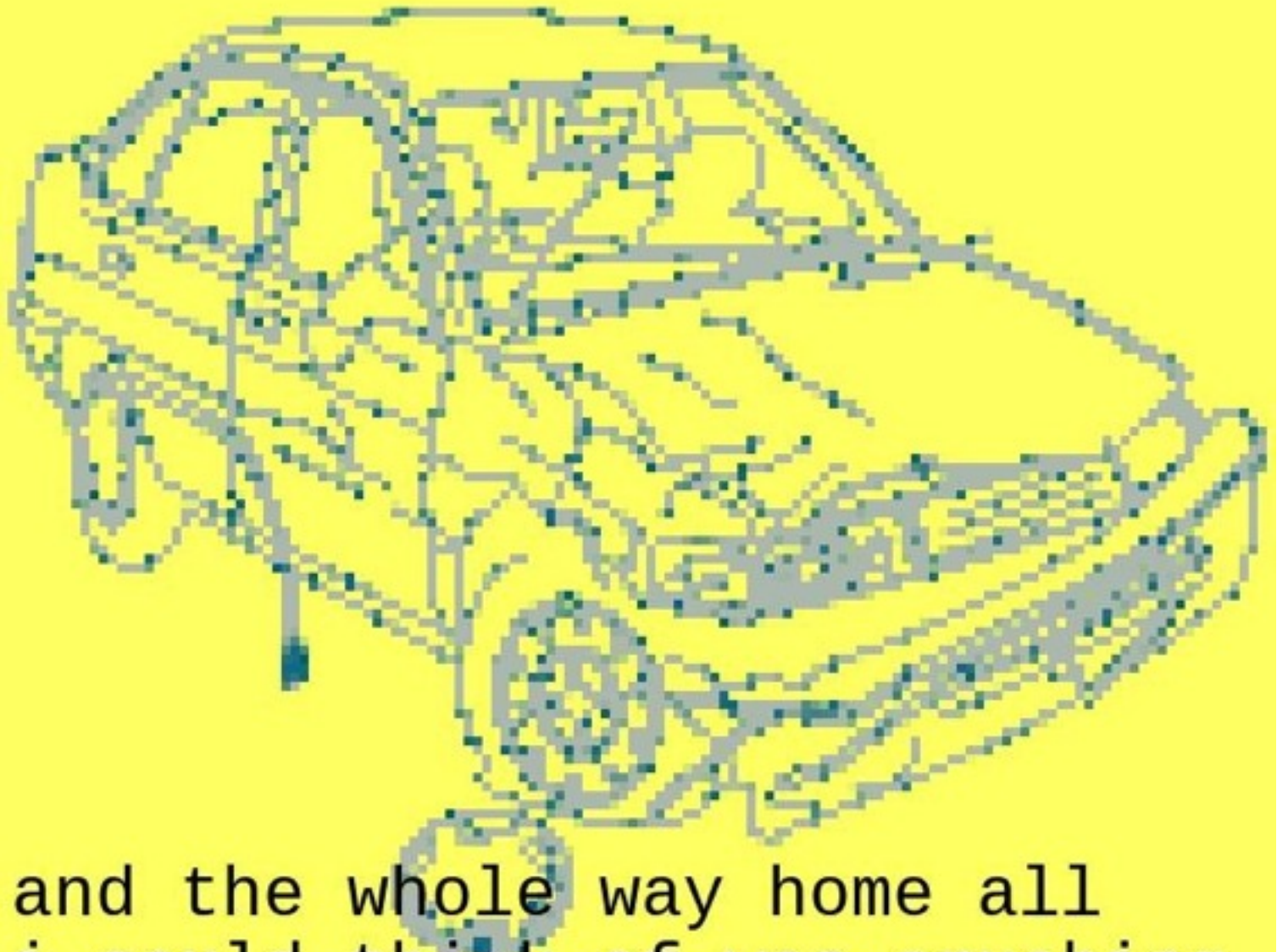
your
new
god is
not kind





i post online but i don't really like it that much

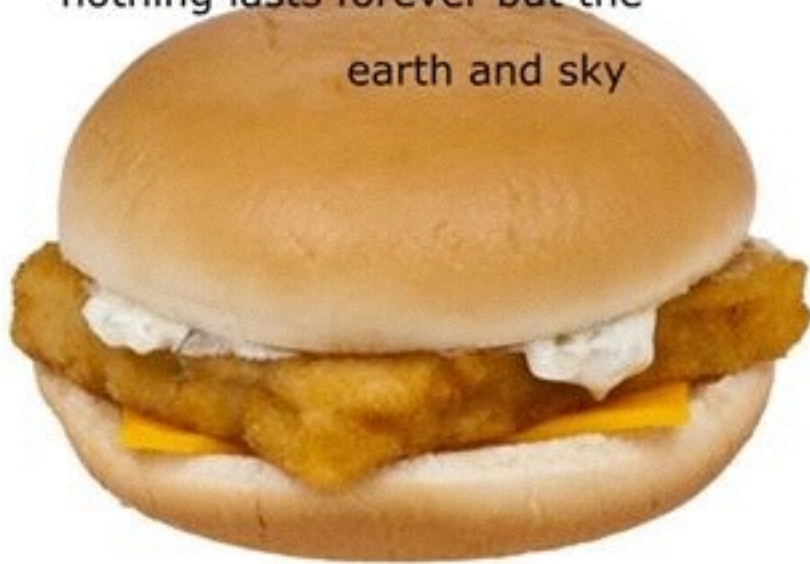
i lit the filter end of my
smoke by accident, stomped it,
took the last from the pack
and lit it



and the whole way home all
i could think of was crushing
out my light forever

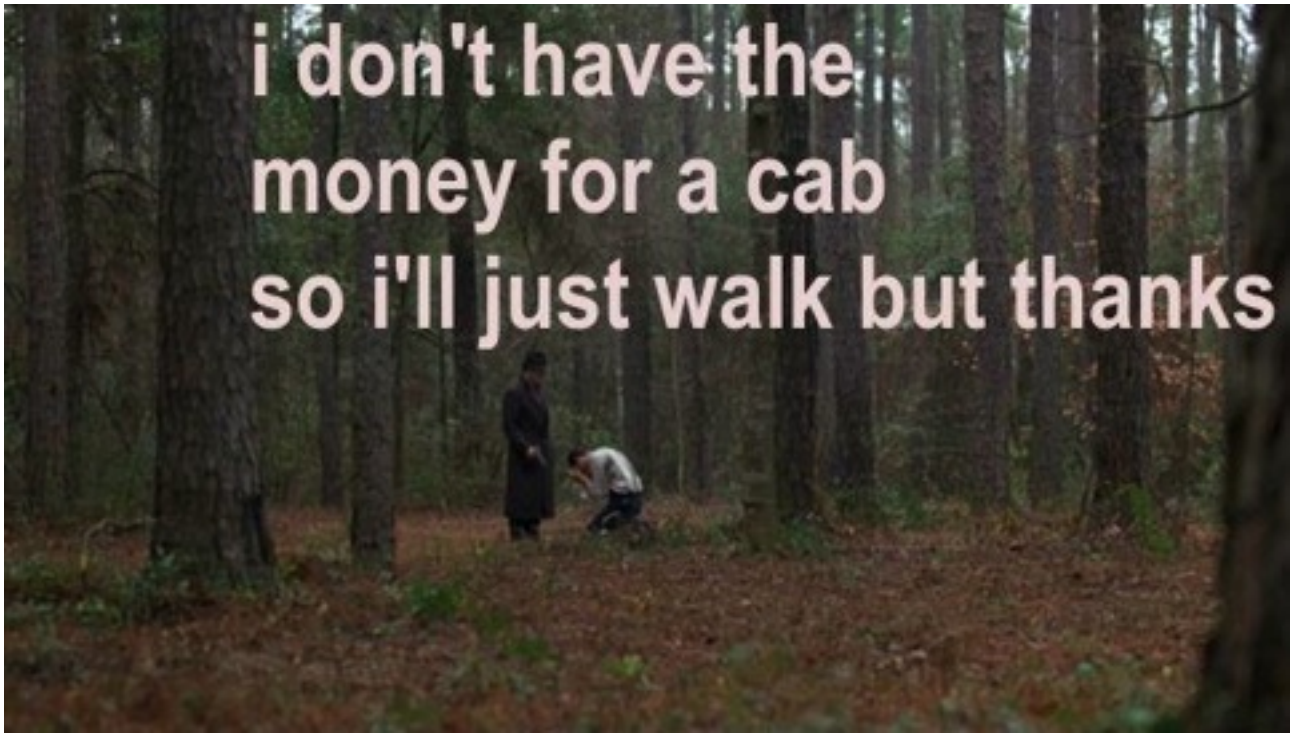


nothing lasts forever but the
earth and sky



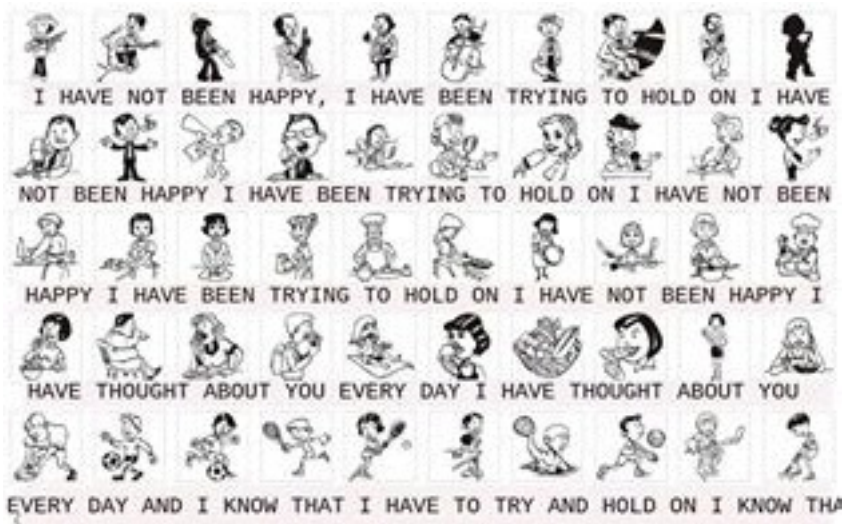
peace out friendo(s). i'm off to a better place.

i don't have the
money for a cab
so i'll just walk but thanks



I thought we'd keep
our veins tangled
like a pair of mic cables









i



am



going



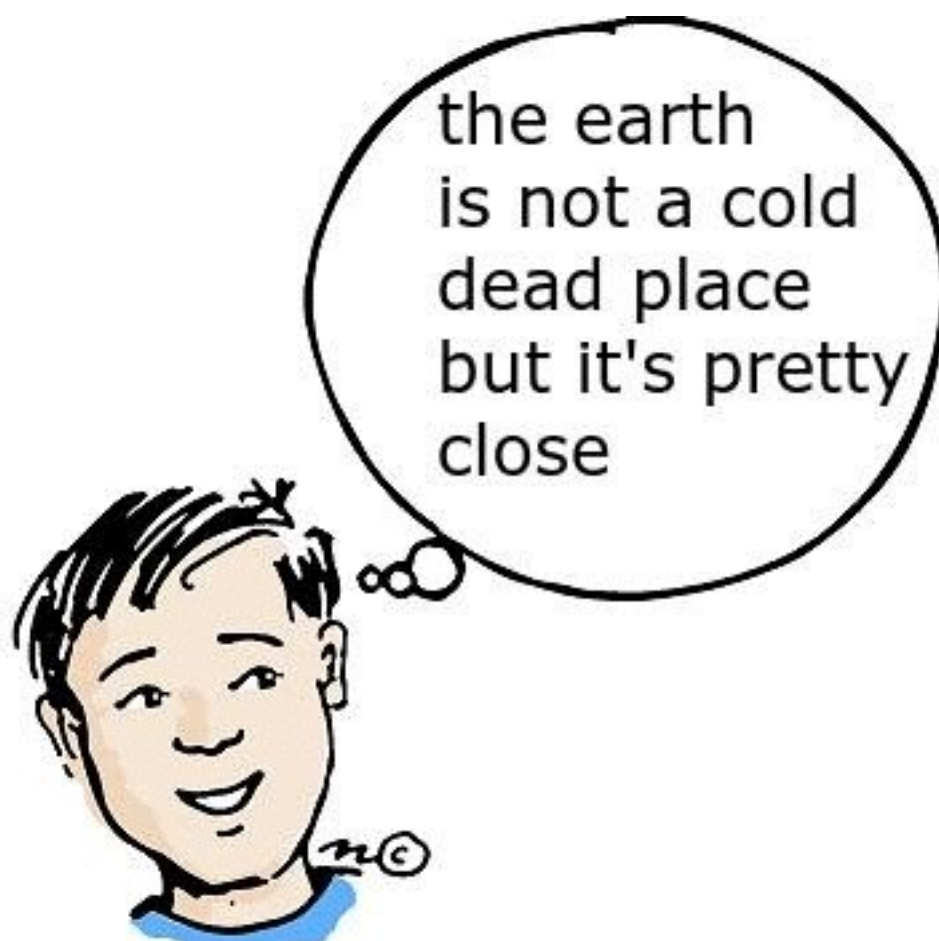
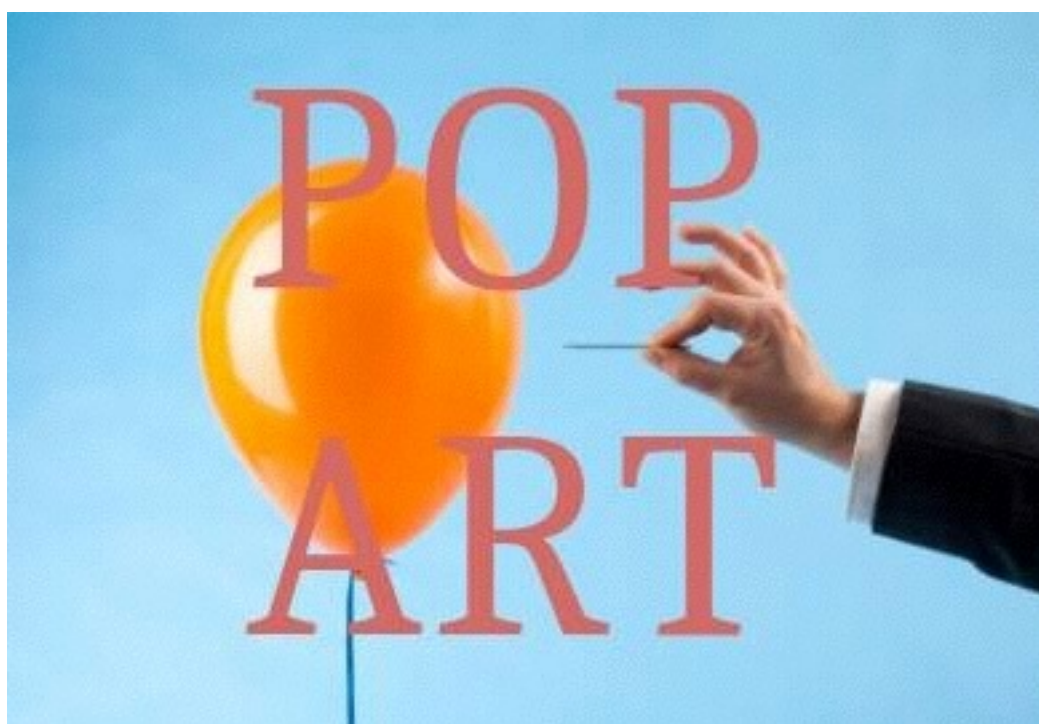
to die

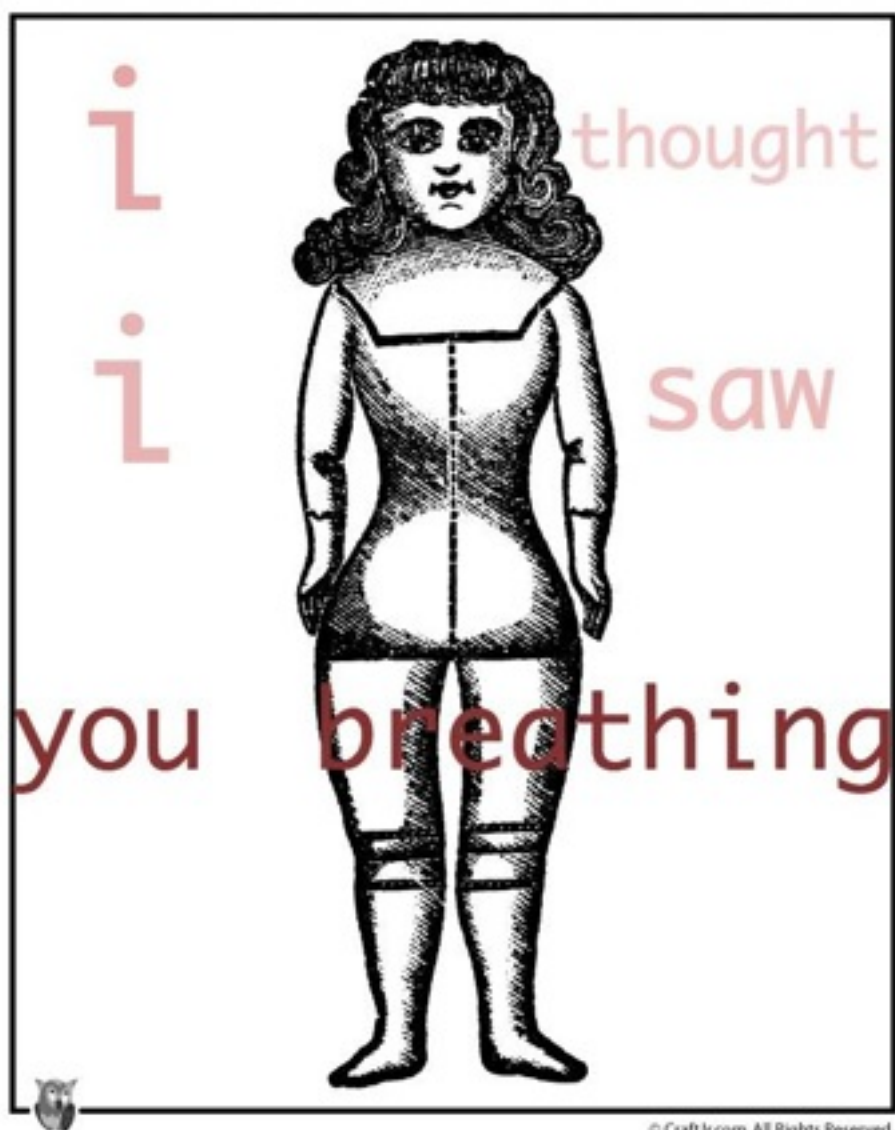


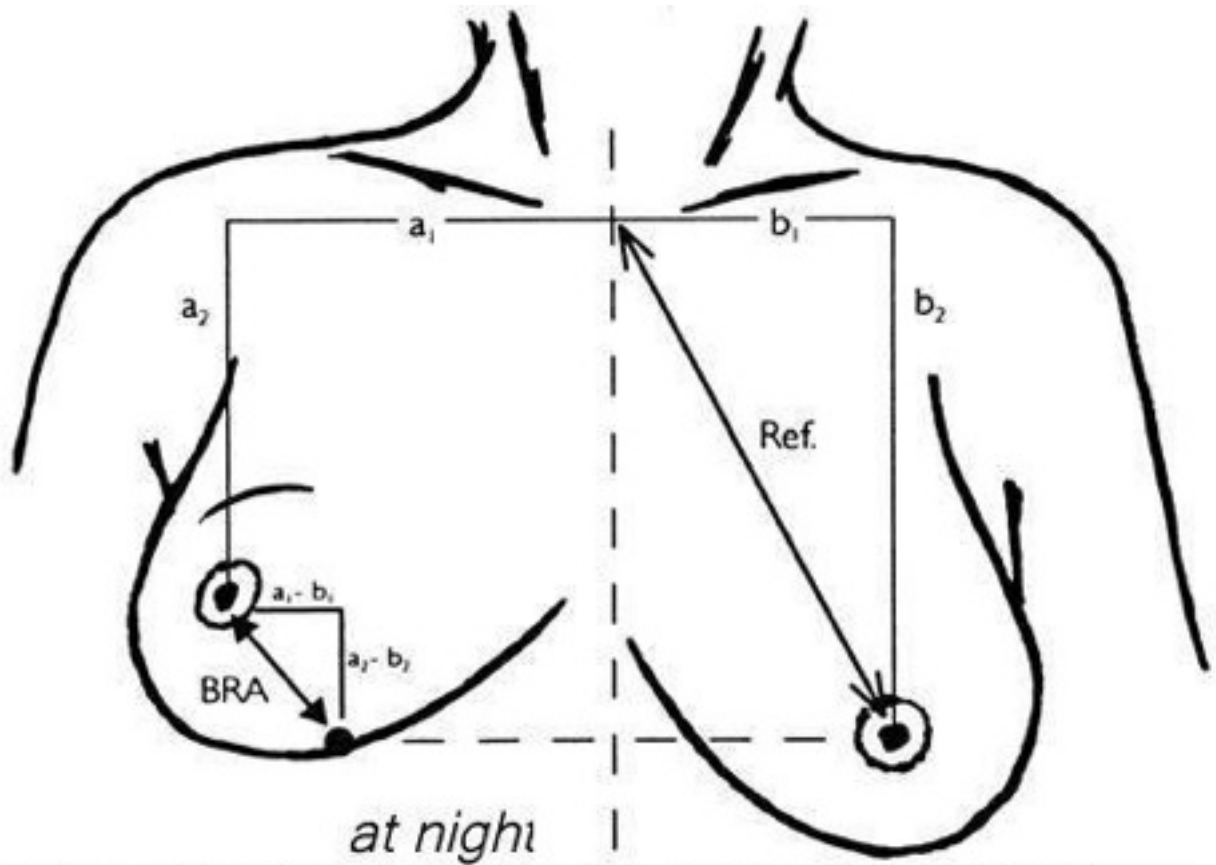
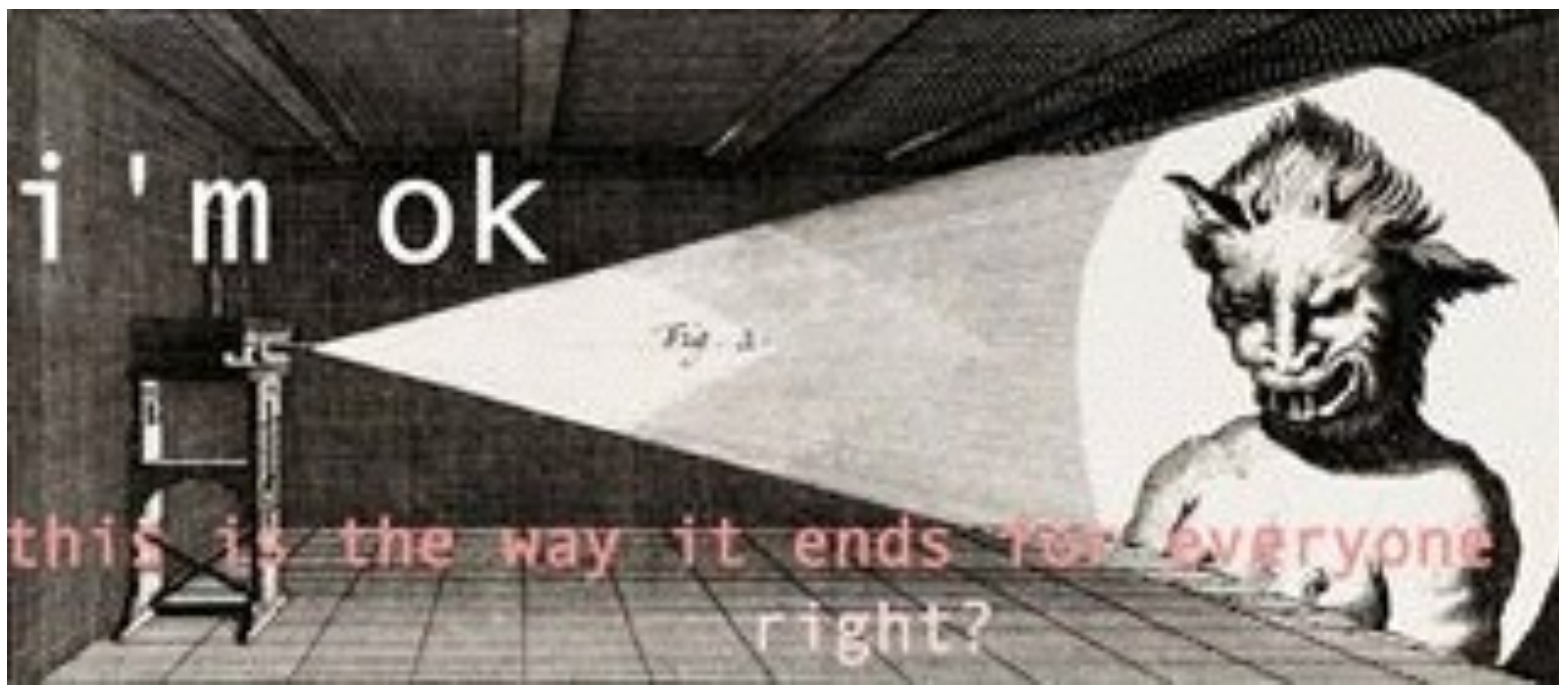
alone



**PICK UR
YUR
TEETH
FROM MY
PALM
FIX YOUR
FACE IN
THE
MIRROR**

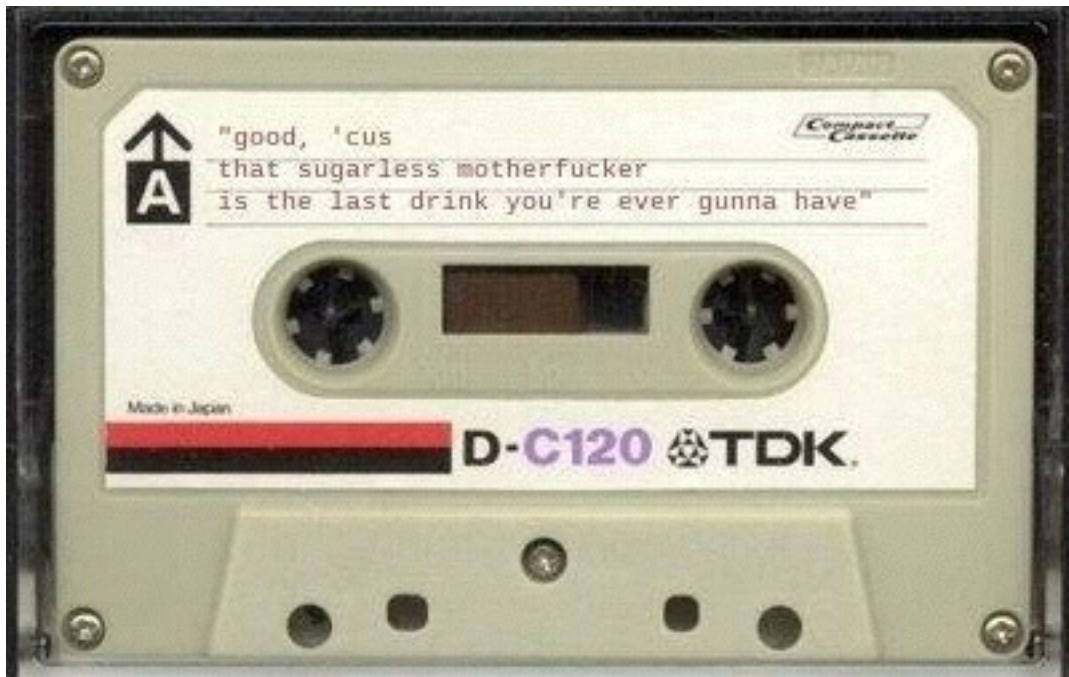


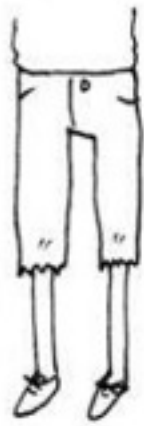




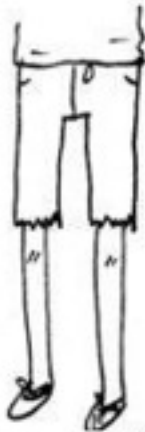
my body pressed into the bed, and i often rose, in the morning alone

$$BRA = \sqrt{(a_1 - b_1)^2 + (a_2 - b_2)^2};$$

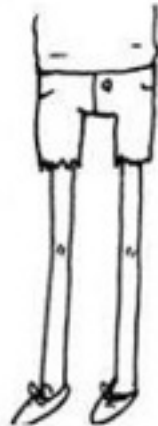




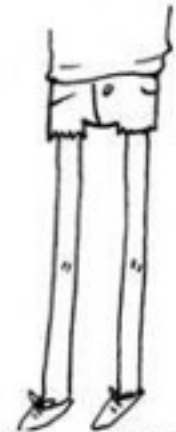
babe



how old



is ur



dad??

five
minutes
into the play
your ass starts
to hurt and you
wonder how
so many of your
dreams
could have died
at once

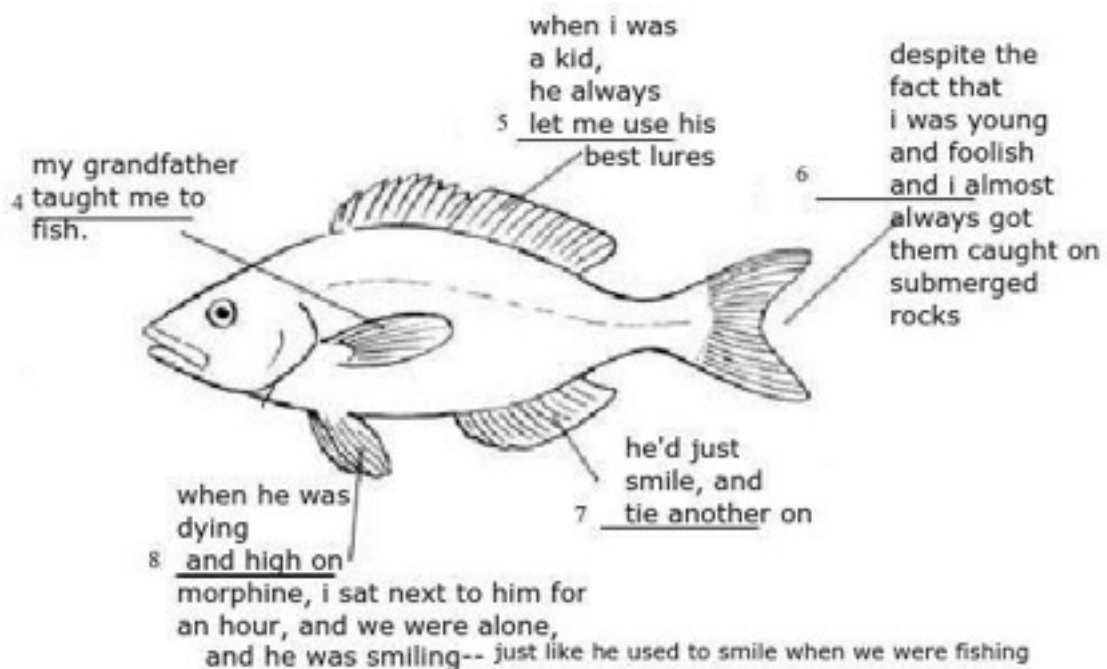
Save
Save

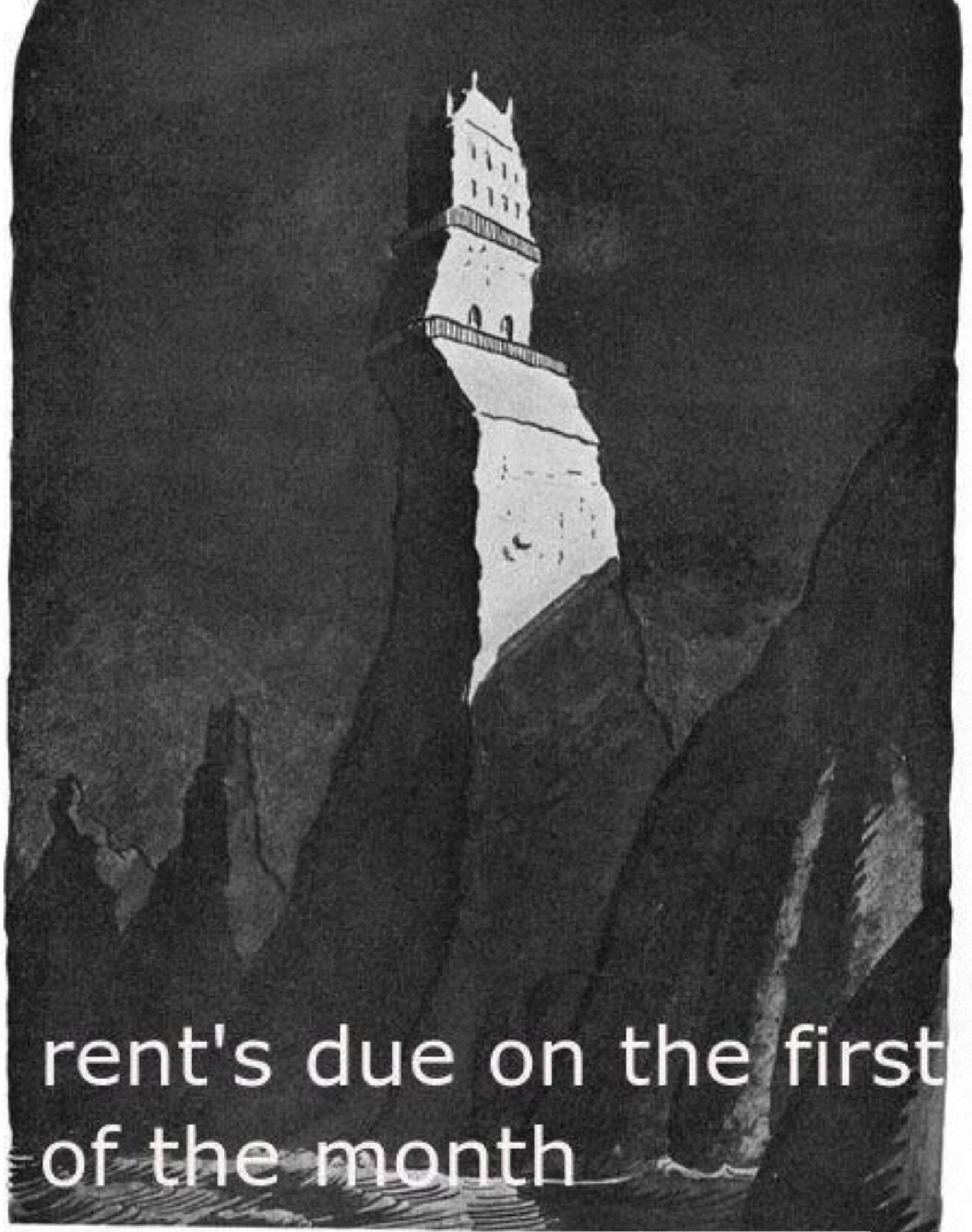


plus deposit
this is a
valid exit
strategy


this
is a
way out

3.88

















rent's due on the first
of the month

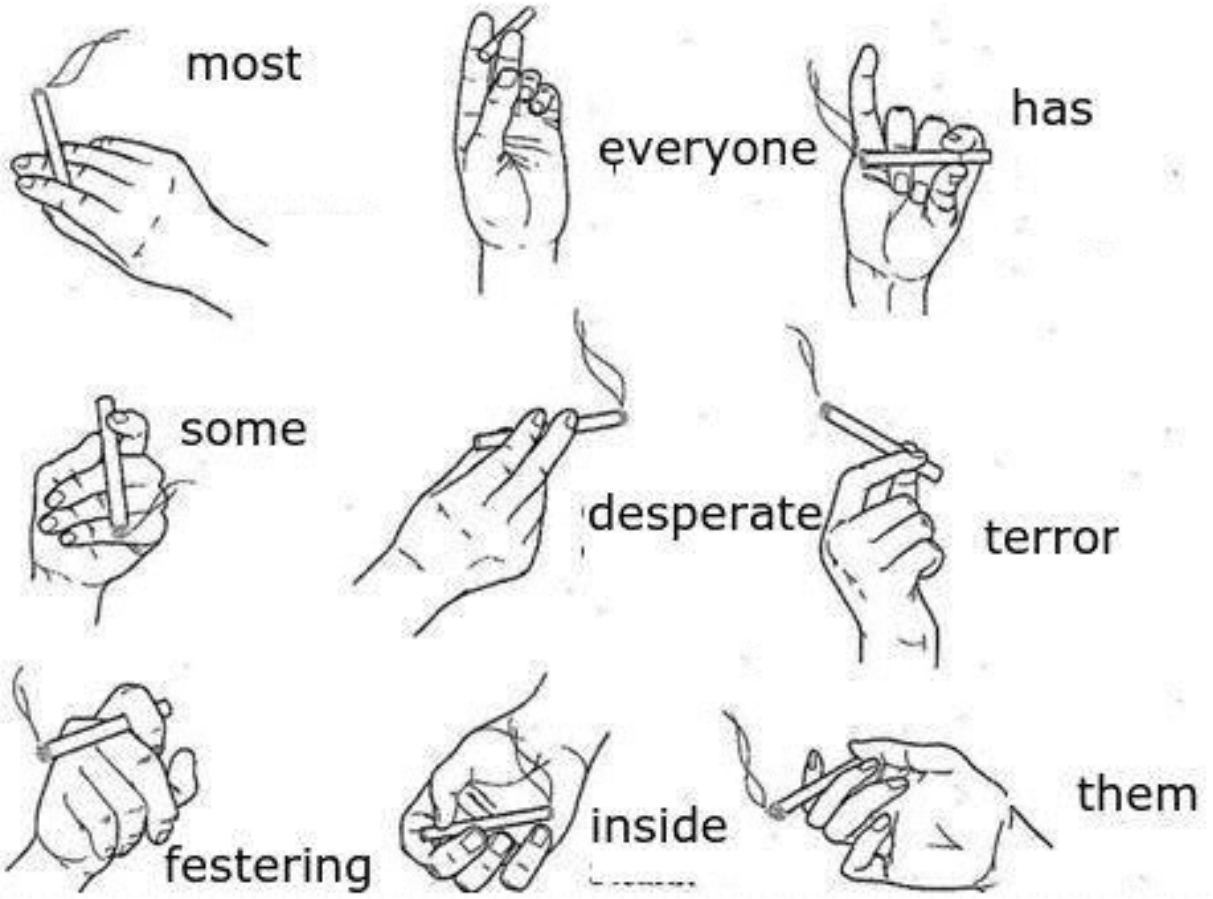


who was i
ten years ago?
who will i be
when i die?

	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	
1	 give	 are	 losing	 noun	 still	 ago	 you	1
2	 me	 my	 more	 i	 hurts	 my	 left	2
3	 some	 own	 my	 am	 to	 heart	 the	3
4	 verbs	 and	 head	 rotting	 think	 was	 place	4
5	 because	 at	 is	 in	 about	 a	 and	5
6	 the teeth	 night	 a	 nothing	 how	 verb	 the	6
7	 in my open	 i	 hot	 but	 three	 and	 earth	7
8	 palm	 keep	 empty	 it	 years	 then	 goodbye	8
9								9
	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	

I've hated myself
since I was a small boy.
But I'd like to thank you
for the small amount of happiness
that you gave to me.
I'll love you forever.
I miss you so fucking much.





BIRDS BEAKS



i have a catalouge of
mistakes



i sort them by severity
of transgression



colour code
them



study the
patterns



i'd like to think
i do this so as to not repeat



but i spin the same shit



every



day.



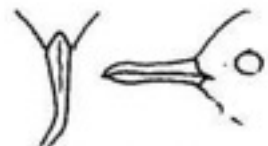
each morning
i rise and think



today is going
to be a quiet one.



but it is
inescapable



and terror knocks.

thank you

love,

jonny
bolduc