# FAULT LIT

May 20<u>15</u>

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Book as intended. Not designed for print.

2015. @gregbem

this work.

Originally created through Twitter in May of

Thanks to myself for taking the time to create

### looking up and thinking

(a sign of getting old)

wow looks like a great day outside
he says from the dungeon

we could all learn a bit from Trakl

bit more

and in that I mean we could all praise death a

the way the beer hits the tongue

in a room of One's own

white privilege

get to sleep in

the grotesque:

the best laid plans

inv da

alone, without fear of failure

iy ac

let me speak my dreams
real translations readied from the stomach

should have taken the white pill
the one that destroys the other, colored pills

this is unnecessary

arguably to a point

depression games

where no one has fun

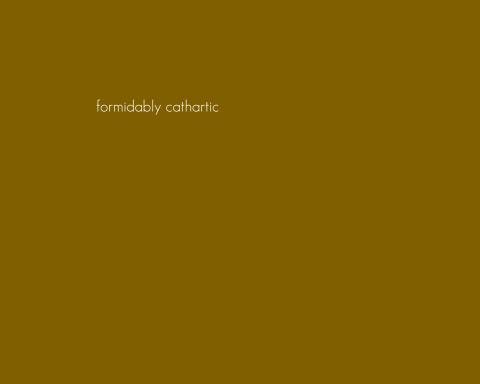
what's better than speaking? not speaking.

what's better than art?

no art.

a systematic deletion

thorough celebration



booze

nd

hine

what's worth reading

\_\_\_\_,

what's worth disrupting

a steady deletion of a history

makes for new room for beautiful oblivion

we are all abusers

I could do with less

pun intended or not

with less Barenaked Ladies

remembering the song "Rain King"

because it just came on

### bananas

coffee

lack of sensation in my fingers as I type madly across all emotions I do or do not care about

I fear that no matter how much I spend
I'm still terrible at photography

gypsies and their tricks racist symbol of humans determined

into demonization

REM tried so hard

to represent boring emotions

the best part about writing

(I love that word, even in 2016)

is knowing that it's going to be published on a

## almost all alt lit writers are terrible.

writing

l fear the social element of this subculture is

what allows a persistence of such terrible

and the liberal use of sound effects

in mainstream music

Coldplay's "Everything's Not Lost"

because after reading this you'll go listen

after weeks of absence

## basically what's going to happen

populating your feed

### hating Ron Padgett

as a personal pastime

that no one else cares about

## despite not drinking and getting way more

exercise

thus: time to drink and stop getting way more

I have gained much weight

I think I spent	all my money	again	

(the type of song you'd sing

when I go to Hong Kong
I will smoke a pack a day

just to say I did it and did it well

with weight that is 30 pounds

more than I once desired

waking up to a toilet bowl full of blood
dreaming of the changes

that could not be understood

no rest for the wickedest
who slumps across the carpet

who sprawls across the keyboard

thinking about the desert

thinking about the dresser

carved out of rock and wind

this is what I have to deal with

soothing music

0001111119 111001

rotting stomach

want to eat more than I can fit

wrapped in dreams

of understanding these books

if it's national

it's today

ii s ioddy

the way my speakers bend

no matter what

is dependable

the pride of being alone

Fault Lit is a work created by Greg Bem

Created in Seattle in May 2016

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