

# Adderall Side Effects to Consider in Men



rectile dysfunction

## Super-Human Displays

Remember When You Identified  
Happy Shapes & Favorite Dreams:  
Recall? When did you stop liking  
things that made you feel different?  
What happened?



Add



rectile dysfunction

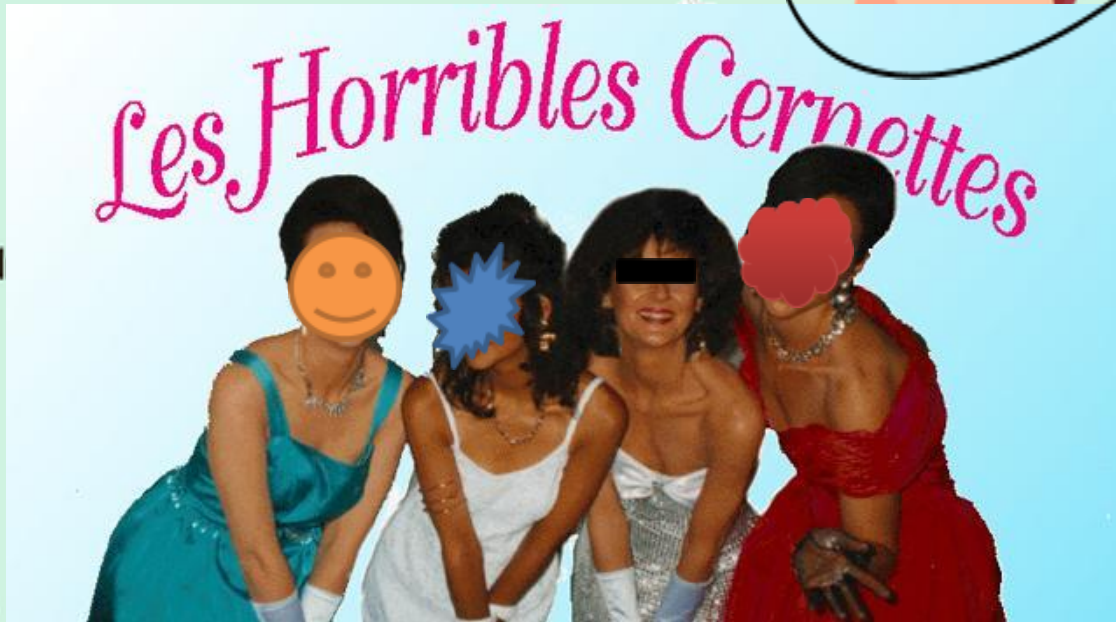
## Of Disrespect



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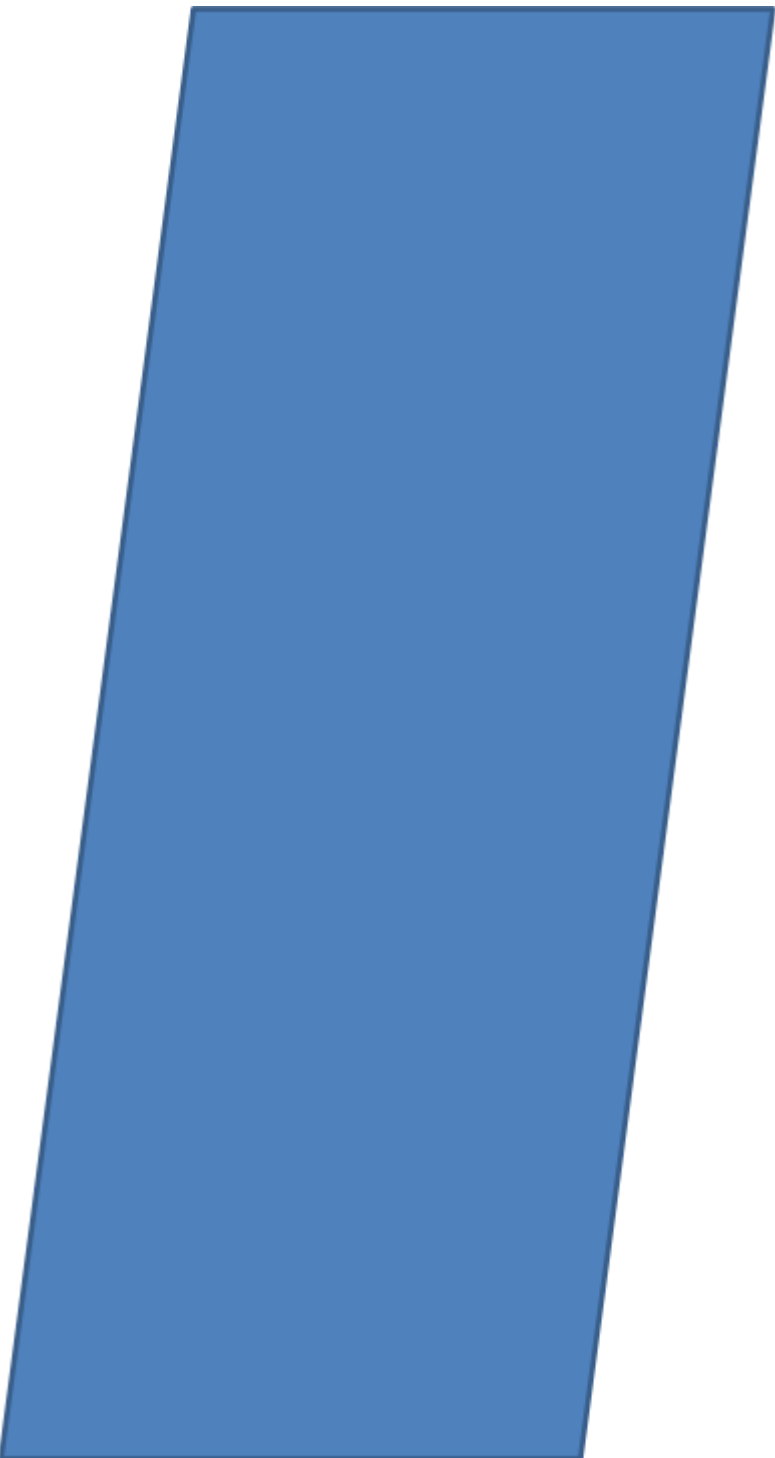


Headaches



# By CameraManB






**“Used to be if I  
Googled Self  
Harm I’d get  
forums with kids  
and adults talking  
about how they  
cause physical  
injury to actualize  
the damages felt  
internally, only  
inside. Videos of  
people running 25  
gauge needles  
through their  
arms again and**

**again. Now, fucking Google took all  
that back, all that they gave us.”**

-Micheal 25

“I watched this girl eventually followed the crowds out. I will never  
didn’t want to leave ‘cause I don’t want you to harm yourself abs my arm and says  
we seriously have to go eventually followed the crowds out. I will never



forget the way she was smiling with grey skin and cold blood and, shit. Three people died at that show, I know, but it was never in the news.

Crazy thing is, they had a dirty cop there to make sure it didn't get busted, so like, it, didn't stop. Dude who sold me my first e-pill was carrying the girl's corpse outside. My ex-girl got dumped in the same alleyway couple months before. I hate myself, I hate myself so fucking much." (leaves interview, returned after 20 minutes, briefly vomits before taking 120mg of Adderall +One pressed Xanax pill which contained morphine + dextromethorphan ) -Buddy\* 18

it's

been

something horrible

Jesus Christ she's beautiful

Can you hear all that noise? I taste pennies in my mouth?

**I WILL DO ANYTHING TO FREEMYSELF OF THE FEAR  
ANYTHING FOR THE FEAR**



**Just keep doing it –  
There is no similar thing  
with which to weigh this  
action against – Just  
keep doing it**



I don't wanna die.

Don't wanna be alive no more

Alive no more, alive no more.

I could live forever and id still be sore.

My eyes are sore, my eyes are worn.

Dry like the desert, open like a wound, satchel bloodbath pouring forth brown fluorescent goo.

She chased after my uncle, bit his calf open, his curse was passed to me, and now my legs are broken.

I don't want to die but running isn't living, especially through gnawing teeth,  
gnashing knives in kitchens.

Horror fear acupuncture, needles on my lips.

Sewn my eyelids shut but still there exists something amiss.

Amiss something exists.

*infact*

The moon is up at 2pm the sun reflects off the snow.

My stomach is a silent husk the branches veins hollow.

Lived one hundred times at twenty six, ninety nine million to go.

My mom gave me a lotto ticket, I lost it in the snow.

I now live sleepless with the hungry, as above so below.

Are you are you are you safe?

Riding trains underneath the ground?

The people that I care about are somewhere up within the town.

What is it like above the surface? Line this box with salt.

A memory of minted dreams a token in the gault.

Hello sir, mad 'am, a pleasant afternoon.

The salty clouds of brillow are settling here soon.

The fear will leave this body at once, insanity no more.

I'm in the open sunshine knocking at st. Micheals door.

"sir can you help me fight this fight, I believe the greater good is staked."

"Young man you have long been ready, sooner you ought have found this place."

"Here I am now before you, and if god hasn't got you busy,  
could you be bothered to multiply and come with me to the city?"

One hundred million angels named St. Micheal stand about me.

An intellectual discovers food a bounty.

I drink water when the cup is empty, doth it overflow.

And runneth over into rooms and veins which once hollow.

Good evening sir, and evening ma'am, please excuse my hurry.

I came from where I once was last, lest anyone to worry.

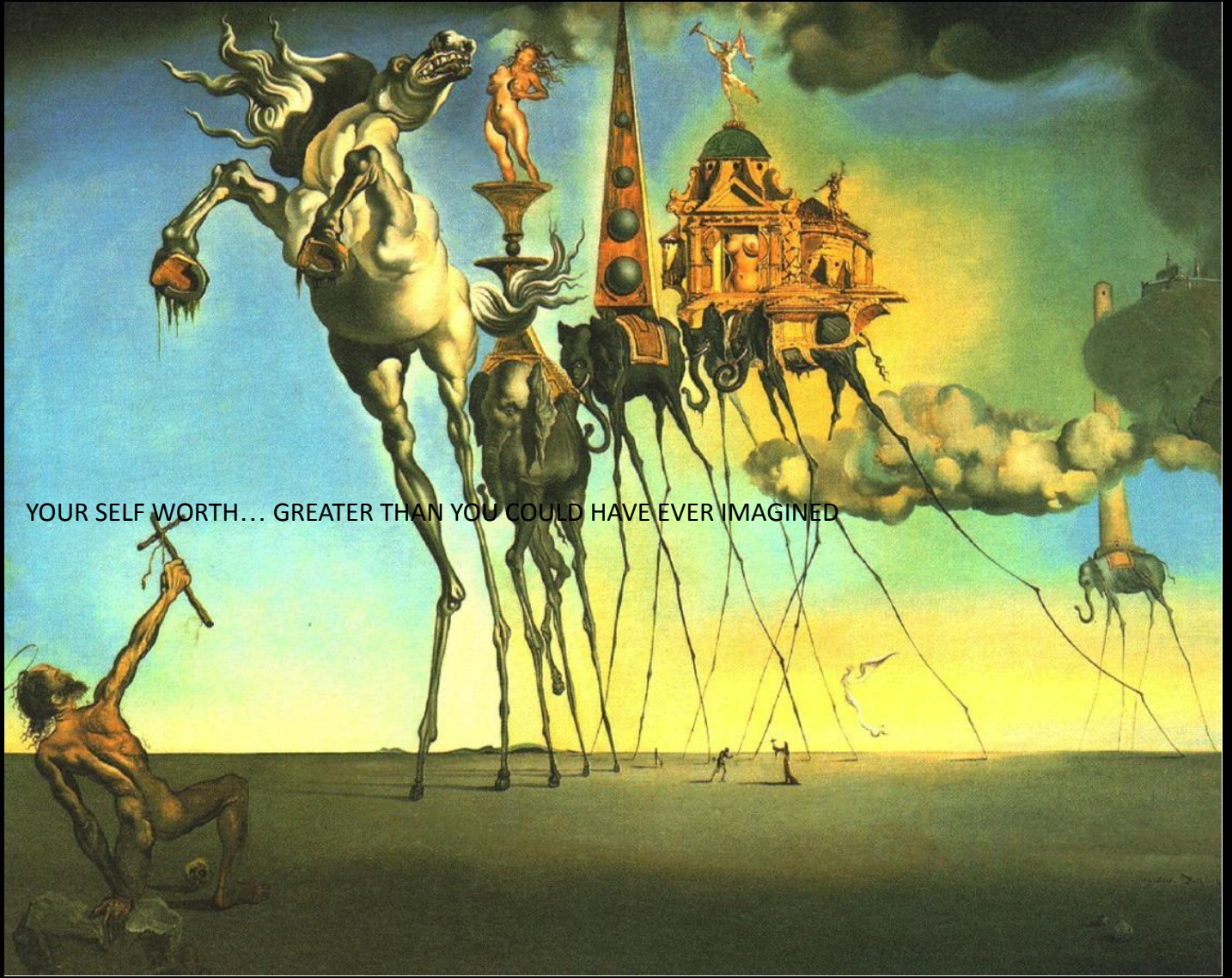
The place I was once, not was now, nor never had it been.

I live with one hundred million angels, they cannot stand on heads of pin.

Up late in the night the clouds swirl purpose seems inept.

But once you've seen the changes, you will know they are not death.

## Unique Experience of Life is Indispensable



YOUR SELF WORTH... GREATER THAN YOU COULD HAVE EVER IMAGINED