killing dad

I knew the little f~~u~~ck had snitched on me told every th[illegible] and there he was laying on the bed in his shorts watching TV.

I just [illegible] and [illegible] Mrs Stacy pressed [illegible] Mrs Huerman

TABLE 1

Specifications: S&W Model 442 Centennial

Caliber—.38 Special
Construction—Alloy frame, carbon steel barrel and cylinder
Barrel Length—2"
Weight—15.8 ounces
Capacity—5 rounds
Sights—fixed ramp front, milled rear notch
Finish—matte blue, matte nickel
Special Features—Special snag resistant design, double action only trigger

Dartmouth

at close range,

It's Caliban.

Medical evidence indica
there were bruises on the b
face, head, ears, chest and genit
There were also cigarette burns
his neck and evidence of trauma
the rectum

... Tout devient suspens, disposition fragmentaire avec alternance et vis a vis, concourant au rythme total serait le poème tu, aux blancs, seulment traduit, en une maniere, par chaque pendentif.

Stéphane Mallarmé

Student disciplined

I had bought a Smith & Wesson .357 Magnum and I couldn't keep it a secret.

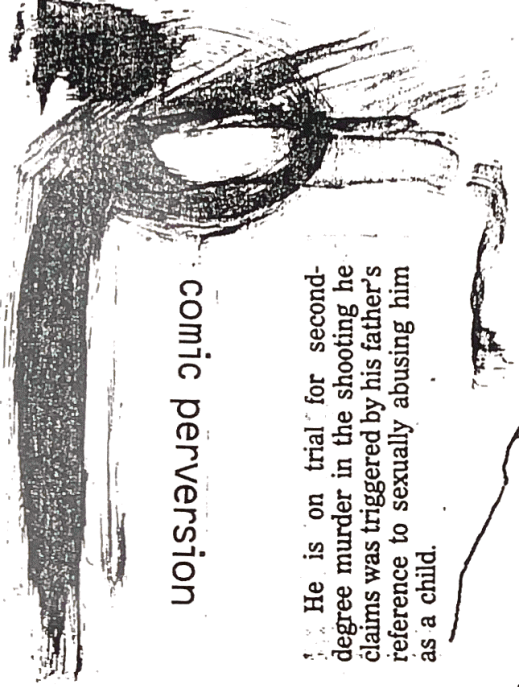
-I love blackguys. Boys I love and black,

they have bodies more hard and their so long: their

legs-

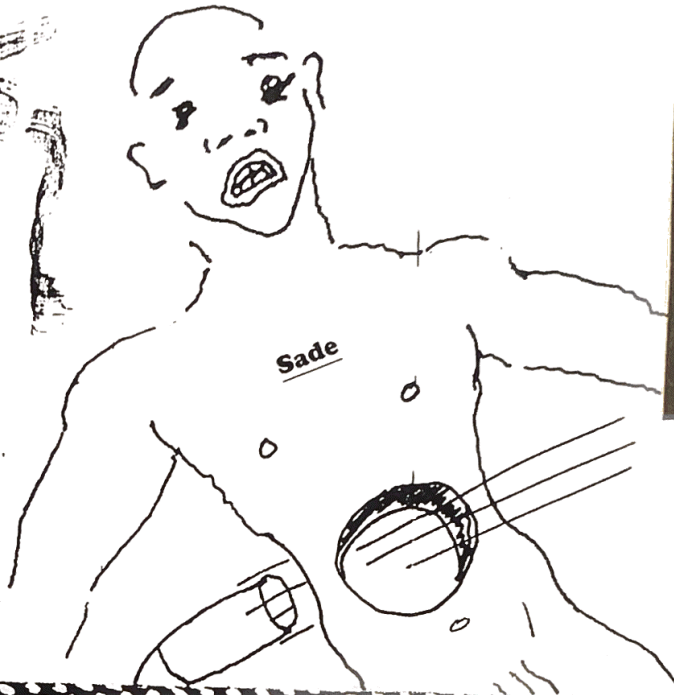
They sit on stools By the BAR.

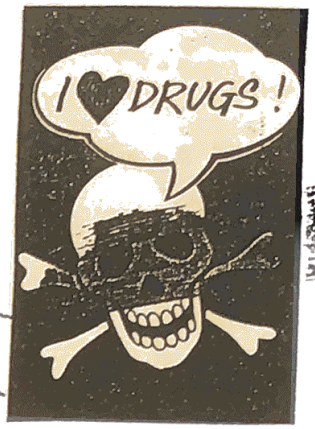
Yarmouth Bedford



comic perversion

He is on trial for second-degree murder in the shooting he claims was triggered by his father's reference to sexually abusing him as a child.

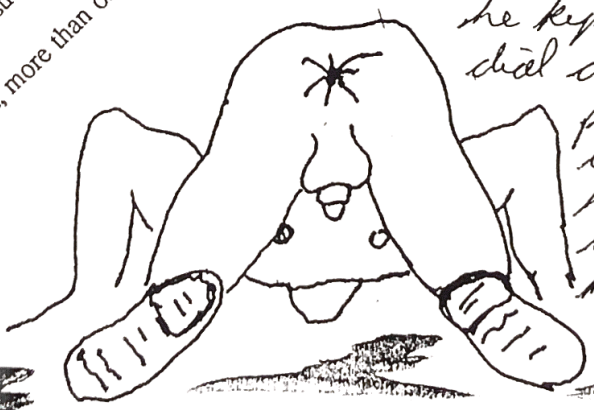




man in the throes of an obsessive, self-indulgent rant.

The boy was in the corner slumped in a chair with his legs spread. He was scanning the room, his head shifting from one stucco corner to the other. Frank walked in and out of the kitchen preparing drinks for them and cutting lines of white powder. He had laid it on a glass table top and each time he commenced to sculpt a streak, he would become distracted and stand up straight and fiddle with a button on his shirt, more than often, his jeans.

The boy was still trying to jam his hand into the older mens pocket as the other man's hand // up his ass // kept the erratic rythm. Both once saw a whore who was so out of it he kept trying to dial a number by propelling himself into the keys — he couldn't keep balance on his heels,



Metro

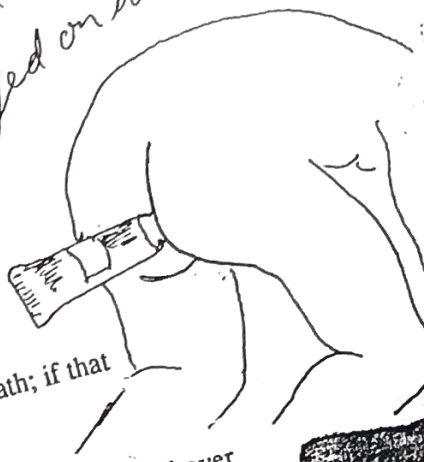
Like many young boys, I began my relationship with the gun romantically

MAHLER

POWER

"CITADEL" Played on the VCR

The boy listened to a pop tune played on the sound system. He thought of Mahler and Bessie Smith and wondered which one fit the most-maybe Joplin: slowly, always. It is warm here and he could smell the alcohol on his own breath; if that was the case, in the morning it would be all over his clothes with cigarette smoke. The music was raised and a hand tugged at his pant



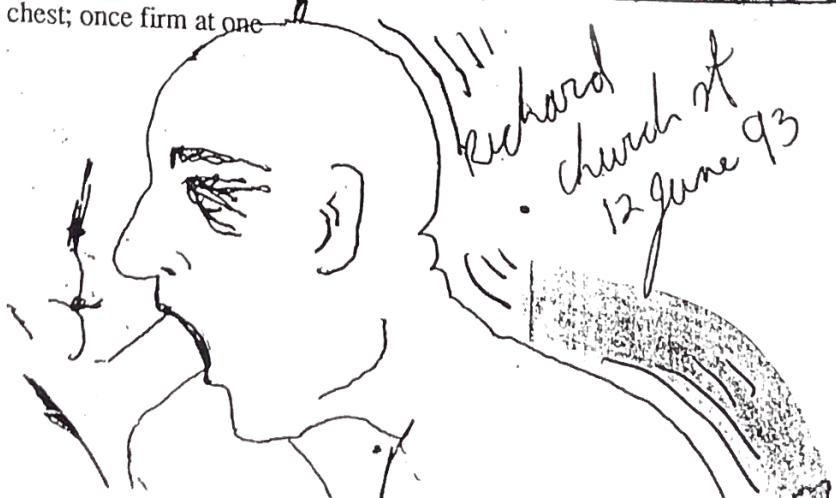
CITADEL HILL

Violence in school

-Get comfortable-

All teeth he saw and a bare chest; once firm at one time, not now so much.

He MADE a pleasing Moan when some one approached him from behind



Richard Church St 12 June 93

Politics is a frequent source of debate

junkies

Drink up!

Angry and afraid

POWER

"before it's too late,"

MAX

-I don't believe you're thirty. You like money, ehy-

-I saw you and couldn't think of anyone else-

The teeth targeted the boy.

There were murders on the island the other day and people throw television sets out of windows for no reason. It would not be safe place to work. The boy's underwear gets pulled along with his pants, but he tugs them back up and throws the jeans into the corner.

Stamped white-race messages have defaced and possibly ruined books at Dartmouth Regional Library.

inquiry into context

But would jeremy crawl through glass BROKEN

Scotto keeps staring at cartoons on the wall - BLK WHT // NIGHT PORTER LIKE // DIK, BOGART. it's a great film, Jeremy talked about it, called him one NIGHT Drunk. the waiter w/ a friend

The smell // SOUND OF A Burning CIGARETTE

The older man kept RUBBING the Boys crotch.

THE MUSIC IS A SLOW BURN

A Yarmouth teen remained in stable condition Tuesday in hospital here after being stabbed five times

men have been charged with second-degree murder in the beating death Friday of a man

You got a Razor

Salomé

I think this one in my Locker

-Man, I had a lover who was black. I met him in New York. I can't seem to find very many of them: I'm not really allowed. When I travel I do-

Kicked 13-year-old boy in chest, shoulders

[redacted] his father kicked him four or five times. When the boy went to his room crying, [redacted] punched him in the face because "he wouldn't shut up," the prosecuting attorney said.

Police seek suspect

This sounds strange coming from a policeman. But not the film on the tv: everybody would be naked and dark. This was his sound track, not Mahler or Smith. "Hip Shake," that's heard everywhere on the streets, but not on a Tuesday during the day.

came enraged when he returned home, and was told his son had pulled a knife on a younger brother.

It's a story A Biblical story A story from the Bible

objet pour se faire Fondroy

Remotte

I've been getting Bored w/ some of these games, he said, I need something New

This place is Different I come here for

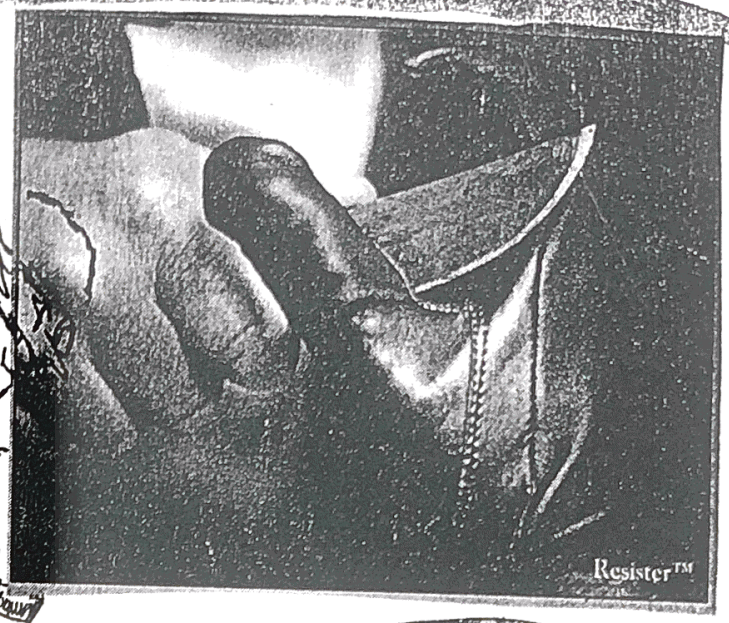
That is why they are so Dangerous

MAX

He passes the boy a drink and straw,

-Which first-

There are those legs he mentioned, long and creaking like a lethargic metronome crossing the room. They head straight for the table. He must assume a compromising position in order to play with the sculptures on the glass table. Frank worked so hard to form them and one is gone now. The boy's body is touched all over, roughly, while he tried to destroy the work. Frank kneels behind him and runs his tongue up and across an arm, lifting the t-shirt exposing a shoulder.



The guns & tactics of a raid on a crack house?

MAX.
LUCIA
KLAUS
HANS

childhood sex abuse

I chatted with my contacts

Training with the entry shield.

-I'm glad your here-

It sounded muffled with the mouth against the back.

The 'wrong combination of emotions, alcohol, and memories resulted in this tragedy.'

Justice Felix Cacchione

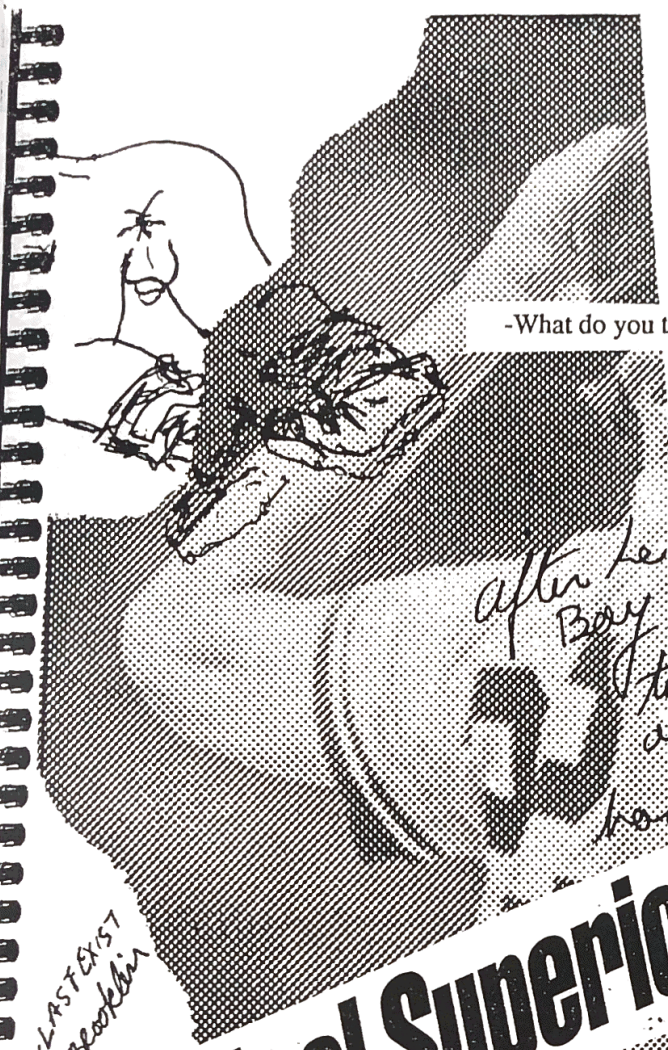
Da
hai
lla
con
won
the

man in the throes of an obsessive,

self-indulgent rant.

as still try-g
hand into
us pocket as
hand 11up
e erratic
once saw
as so out of it
st try-g to
a number by
propell-g himself
into the keys—
he couldn't keep
balance on his
heels,

on-



-What do you think of the film-

Tactical Superiority.

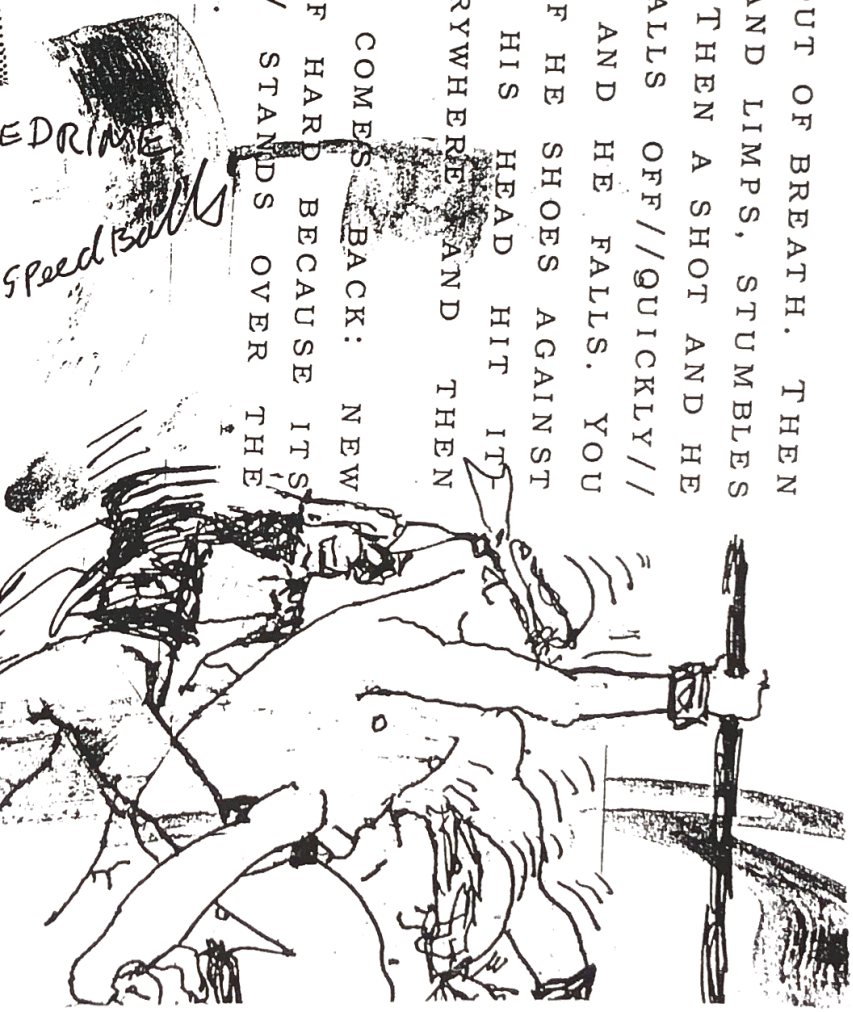
He shuffles over to the table, and then a loud inhalation is heard by Frank. His face is red. As he removes his pants, he starts to address the boy by the name he has chosen, then he is standing over him with his shorts on. His belly isn't as bad as it appeared only shirtless.

assault

Lawlessness now an issue

HE WAS RUNNING-PICKY, OUT OF BREATH. THEN A SHOT. HE GRABS HIS LEG AND LIMPS, STUMBLES AND KEEPS MOVING QUICKLY. THEN A SHOT AND HE JERKS-HIS BASEBALL CAP FALLS OFF//QUICKLY// LIKE SOMEONE GRABBED IT; AND HE FALLS. YOU COULD HERE THE SCRAPING OF HE SHOES AGAINST THE WET PAVEMENT, THEN HIS HEAD HIT IT SMASHED WATERMELON EVERYWHERE AND THEN EVERYTHING IS QUIET.

THE PAVEMENT SOUND COMES BACK: NEW RUBBER SOLED SHOES KIND OF HARD BECAUSE ITS COLD. THIS MAN APPEARS// STANDS OVER THE BODY. HE'S HOLDING THE GUN.



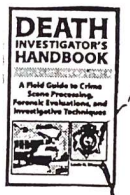
-I had a blacklover once, man o man-

He does a little twist with his fist clenched.

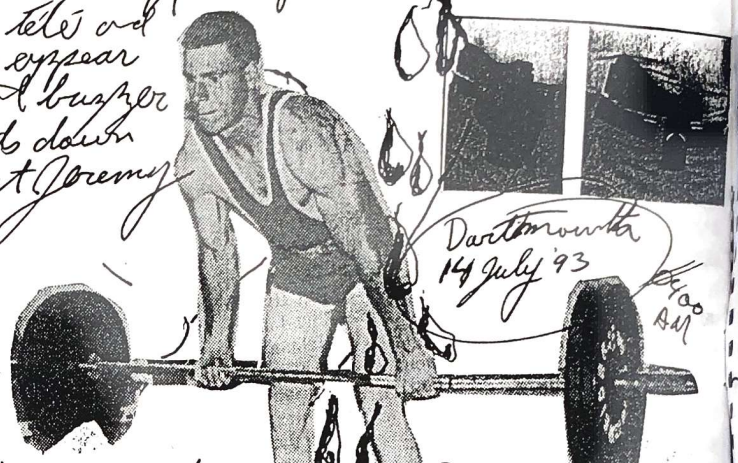
There it is again, it sounds so odd, but the film is more interesting, and now he could

[redacted]

He shuts the tape loop off and flipps up the sound on the tele and the top stories appear then his appartment buzzer goes off so he shuts down and leaves to meet Jeremy Downstairs.



recognize one of the songs on the stereo. It is [redacted] steady in tempo with sensual and suggestive lyric.



Dartmouth
14 July '93
1:00 AM

Does you little Boy not answer

trains

Harry

"The man knew his attackers, police said.

Why did you come R...

AMMO THAT WORKS

NO SOUND

-If you lay down I could cut you up a bit,

if that's what you like-

How did he get such a film: it's so real,

as if the darkboys were really in pain. Their eyes

remain open, glazed and unmoving. The boy rolls

over and hops up onto his knees to destroy another

sculpture. Powder and flakes are dropped onto his

back. The Frank falls down and licks it off the

boys spine, then jabs him with a blade.

-Itsokitsokitsokitsokitsok-

trainers

RICK WAS CURLED TO THE RED POST.
HE HAD HIS FINGERS MOISTENED FROM A
TUBE OF GELL.
HE LOST ONE OF HIS FINGERS INSIDE RICK-
FORCED IT AROUND THE INSIDES.
THEN...

HE SCRATCHED RICK.
THEN SPAT ON H
THEN HE GOT UP ON TOP OF HIS CHEST FACED
HIM
THEN...

-HERE WE GO-

AS BOUNCED AROUND HE:

Shove

There are only men in the room mostly older dressed younger, too clean to be rebels

Dartmouth 14 July 93

Does you [illegible] not answer [illegible]

why did you come

"Only minutes from his North End home, a man was accosted Tuesday night by an armed man, forced to a nearby dead-end street, then stabbed

Frank lays on top of the wound and begins rocking like a cradle. He calls the name five consecutive times, sighs until it decays.

-You don't like that, itsok-

Suddenly the Frank gets up and thuds over to the kitchen to pour another drink.

The friend was not injured.

Robert 10 aug 93 INGLIS ST HFX 4:30 PM

-DID I tell you about my my little boy-

-How many blackpeople do you know, I've known alot. I could sit and play with you and cry like a simpleton. You're so beautiful; like your brother. It's too bad ,huh, what happened: I like that you all are brothers, rightman. Here- He places the drink on the table next to a full glass; sits on the couch and starts to sculpt again.

-Here-

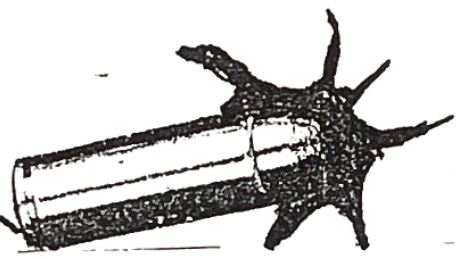
-Comeon Let's go out back its better for you gotta see this

"I remember hitting him in the face and stomping on his neck and kicking him in the groin,"

AND HE GRABBED RICK BY THE COLLAR...

Owning a handgun suddenly roused a repressed fetishistic delight. I'd pull the blinds, take it out of the sweater drawer, and just look at it. Hold it. Feel its weight, its grip. I'd study the hardware itself, the perfect marriage of form and function. I'd pose, take aim at innocent pieces of furniture. I'd even pose in front of the mirror. I wasn't sure against what standard I should have evaluated myself, but I usually resolved to start lifting weights.

...and the boy looked ecstatic



Scotto got dizzy as if someone ran their hands quickly from front to back of his brain.

Frank holds out a rolled brown bill in his hand and pans it to follow the boy, who is searching for his pants.

Cigarettes and beer already, they'll have to be washed. To work here would not be fun, but it would be nice to listen to music, bluesy or classical, maybe pastoral. It shouldn't show too much. It wasn't that deep. I think, now: the shirt is blue and only gets to be a darker purple. It does stick and sting, and on the tv are new darkboys who stopped moving again.

-You're going. I'll call you a taxi-

-No-

-Yeah, it's tapped, sit. I love blackguys.

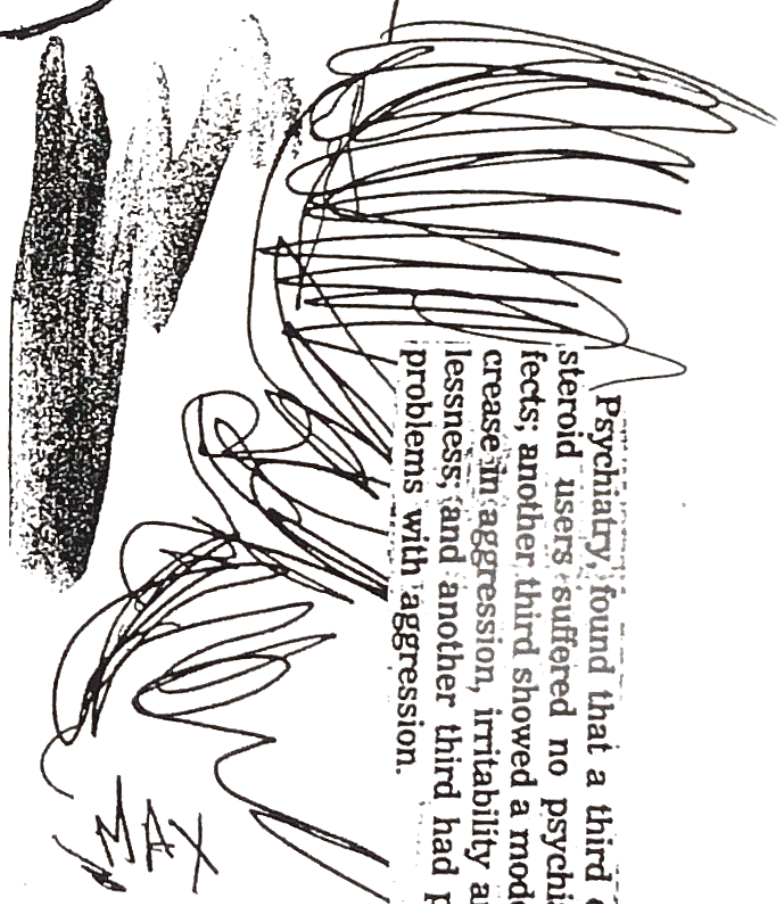
Frank grabs between the boys legs.

-Smile, ehy, comeon-comeon, smile-

case to test consent to sex limits

-BEDROOM'S THERE; GO IN TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES-

Psychiatry, found that a third of heavy steroid users suffered no psychiatric effects; another third showed a moderate increase in aggression, irritability and recklessness; and another third had profound problems with aggression.



MAX

So he picked up the
Phone