

THE TRANSFORMATION OF
A SERF OF DIRT INTO A
NOBLE POLYMERIZED CUBE
OF EXTREME CLEAN GATE

i was an extreme victim of extreme dirt to the extreme....i mean i was an extreme stretched smacked dark wall of extreme snot smash windshield bug...i mean i was an extreme dripped gloppy mess of extreme hot fudge smash t shirt...i mean i was an extreme shoe suck of sidewalk smash dog shit...i mean i was an ocean soaked smacked wall of extreme armpit smash love juice....i mean i was an extreme hacked asshole of prison smash crest....i mean i was a whacked grill of extreme k c barbecue smash chicken puke....i mean i was a splat smacked extreme wall of extreme phlegm smash snot rag....i mean i was an extreme stretched thigh of extreme period blood smash bikini....i mean i was an extremely stretched smacked wall of extreme grandmother smash warning of extreme death due to unwashed forks...you may call me extremely compulsive...you may call me extremely obsessive...but i learned that no one wants extreme germs on the bottom of their slippers and they don't think there's anything wrong with putting down some nice clean towels between the bed and the toilet in case they wake up in the extreme middle of the night...and they don't think there's anything wrong with wrapping each fork and spoon and knife with toilet paper after they wash each of them for the count of thirty seven with iodine....i learned that there's nothing wrong with washing my bicycle seat every two hours and even after every half hour on those hot sweaty extremely thin underwear days....i learned there's nothing wrong with swallowing extremely cubed polished polymer resin crystals with my meals...for my extreme effusions come out plastic wrapped in semi-soft cubes in the deepest delightful effulgence of human promise...of course everyone wants to grow up and take their rightful place in the community...and to my dregs i have strained to form myself into a perfected human being in the real meaning of the words...after years of sublime effort...after years of intense internal struggle...i have recently attained an almost perfect cube shape and my skin is not in disresemblance to a dull pinko gray saran wrap...extreme stars shine bright on shatter light....extreme they sparkle with clean delight....burning up extreme germs....burning up extreme blight...they almost never have to ever go to the big bathroom in the sky in the extreme night...thee...the..the..that's watch out for all those extreme germs and extreme diseases lined up in extreme rows from up the extreme clouds to down your extreme toes, folks.