

the abaddon manifesto

Yeah, here it is — disposable input to be absorbed and forgotten. Abaddon. That's hebrew for "The bottomless pit." I would call this first issue a bit subdued, but I have big ideas... and a new darkroom. Any old friends and attorneys may contact me at my new temporary address of — Aaron, East Texas State University Hubbell Bldg. 115 Commerce TX 75428

Donna Wollenbeck. I don't think he made it.

2-13-89
Whom do you admire most? In what way does this person inspire you?
 I admire a bum by the name of Eldridge who sits on the steps of a run down apartment building in the south side of Atlanta Georgia, telling jokes to himself and laughing aloud. His source of inspiration to me is doing whatever the hell he wants to do, and loving it.

2-27-89
Would you murder an innocent person if it meant the end of world hunger?
 Oh, definitely, unless the innocent person was me. Then I'd let someone else track me down.

4-13-89
What does the phrase, "Revenge is sweet", mean to you?
 It means the color mauve on a tulip. It means that last bit of peanut butter in the jar. It means saying, "Maybe", when asked for an opinion. It means rolling your heel on a pecan to get it to crack open. It means rambling on and on for no apparant reason. It means eating the ice after slurping the last of the Coke out of your glass. It means blinking your eye to get that little speck out.

4-19-89
What would you do if you suddenly woke up blind?
 I'd probably take my car for a brisk drive in the country, since I don't think I could exist without my sight right now.



ustin Luch... whoa

9-16-88

If I were a fly larvae...I would change and grow into the beautiful and majestic fruitfly, that master of the flying insect world.

After my metamorphosis I would soar, swooping and swinging through the air to the dense, moist underbrush of the equatorial rain forest. Once there I would feed upon the delicious fruits and dead animals that populate that plentiful area of South America.

Of these things I am proud, for I am the beautiful and majestic fruitfly.

9-23-88

I am happy when the the third moon of Venus arches to its third phase of circulation, glistening and glowing, as the Sun dimly shimmers on its exposed underbelly.

When the rays skim the moon's suspended mist surface (causing waves of magic dancing light) a feeling of awe like no other engulfs your soul as if you were one with Jah himself...or so I've heard.



9-30-88

At our house the williwogs do garble; the Jonjon jeebies jump and gyrate with the Grand Jik, grand poobah of lunchtime activities. But unbeknownst to them, at that very moment, otherwise in the alternative living areas, a ham sandwich was made with mustard and wigwash abound.

For that short time in edible splendor a moment was had, a chance was taken (perhaps even two) to disrupt and disenchant the garble, to pre-dispose the gyration!

10-2-88

Most of my classmates are thoughtless programs ready to become a statistic. A generalized identity following in the meandering footsteps of their parents.

12-8-88

Apathetic, good, bad ugly, complaisant, Betty Ford-like, parallel, red, green, apathetic.



12-9-88

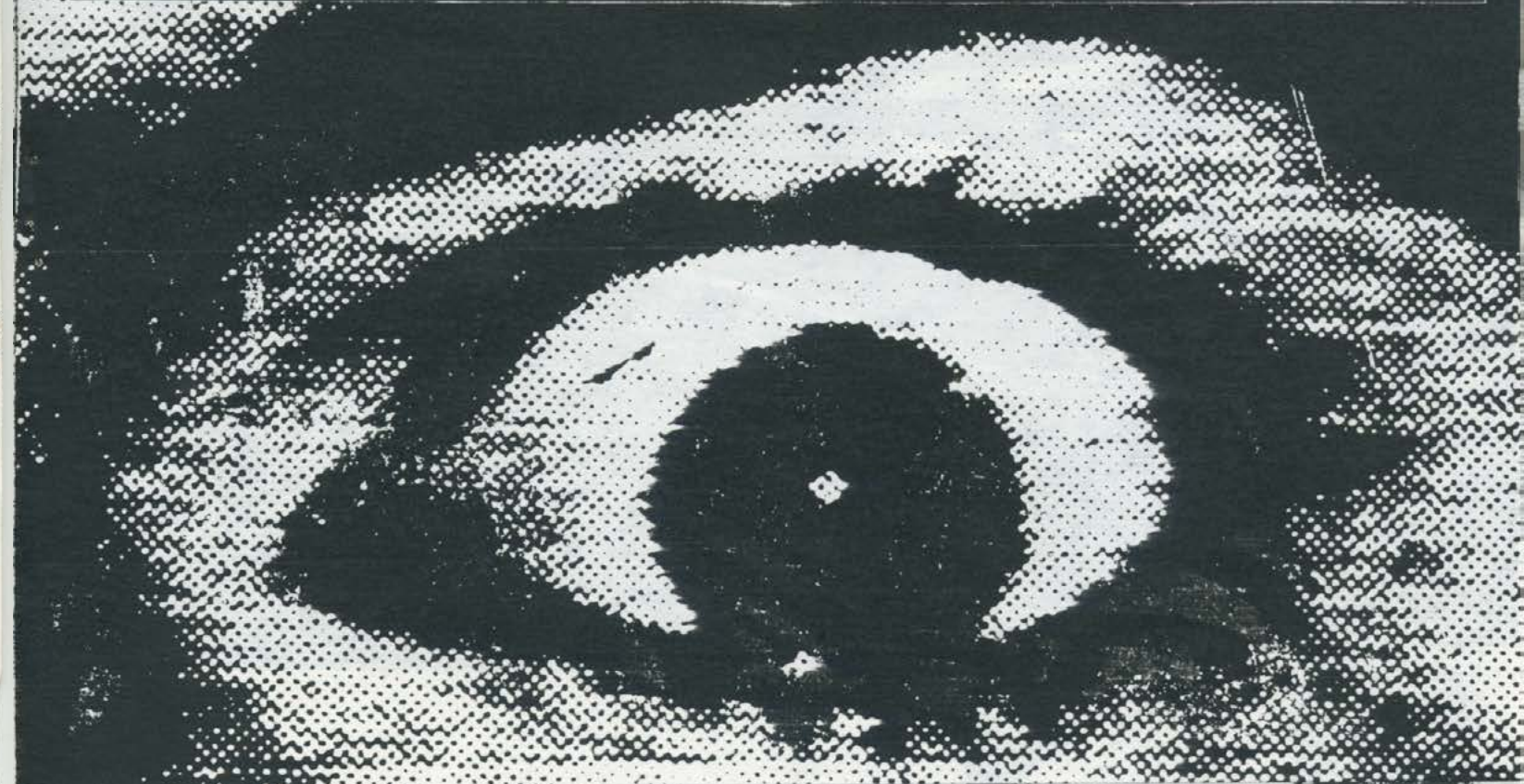
Plastic Christmas

Sugar plums dance in the youngster's heads. With dollar signs as they sleep in their beds. Only 16 more shopping days, says the TV. So get out your plastic and spend it on me!

eddie gomez



photo - louis carlton





Someone with an accent. from skatepark london. Glaubitz



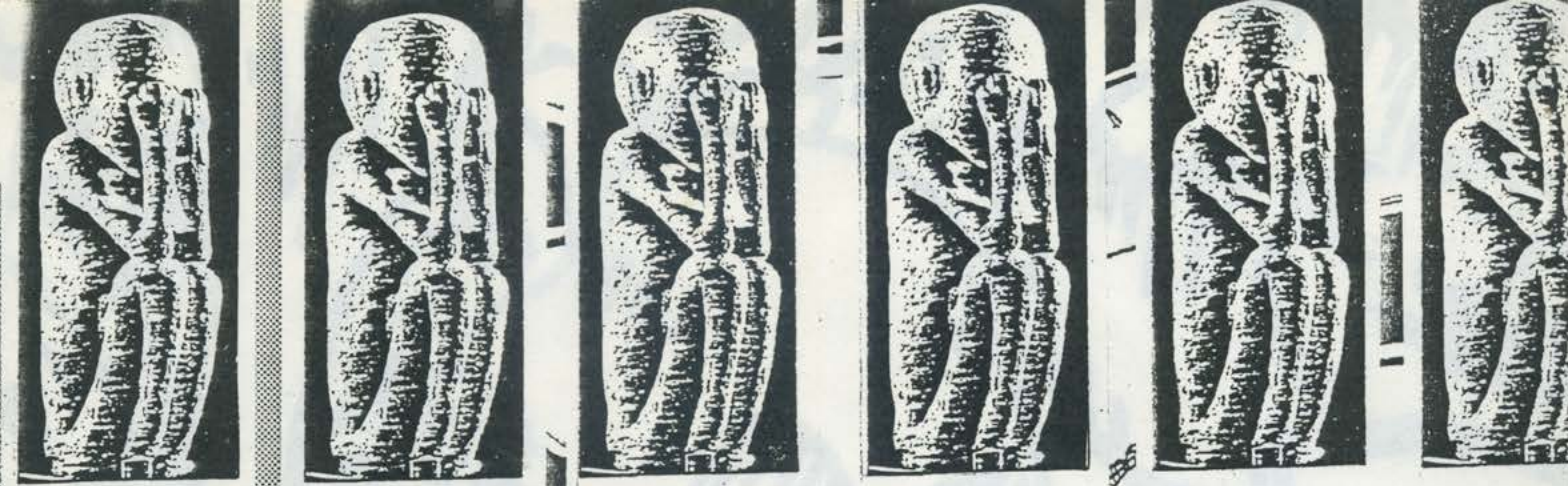
Having flipped the bedroom light switch on and off to no avail, Helen stumbled through the dark room toward the phone, but the line was dead. So with the aid of a flash of lightning she found her way to the window.

As she stood there anxiously waiting for her husband's carlights to pierce the rainy, pitch night her thoughts went over the evening's happenings. The strange phone calls, panicking and locking the doors and windows. Just then she let out a quiet gasp, the garage! She hadn't locked the garage door!

As if a cue, her senses heightened...she wasn't alone. Her mind rushed, all became a blur. Adrenaline overtook her system and the survival instincts kicked in. Gathering all her strength she swung around and.....







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