

# ROADSTORIES

THEY SAID TWENTY-FIVE BEARS THE BIG GUY WAS PIGEON FEATHERED WITH HIS HORNED TO-HO!  
WE SCARED AT THE CRACK OF DARKNESS WARD'S FIGHTLY DURING THE HEAVE, AND WHEN WE  
STOOPED TO WORK OUR FIRST LOUPE IT WAS



FOR THE PAST TWENTY-FIVE YEARS THE SAD CLOWN WAS FATHER, TEACHER, LOVER AND HUSBAND TO HER.  
WE ESCAPED AT THE CRACK OF DAWN, HELD HANDS TIGHTLY DURING THE DRIVE AND WHEN WE  
STOPPED TO HAVE OUR FIRST COFFEE IT RAINED.

WE WERE SHOT IN THE WIND-LAMB DRINKS OFFICE BUT AN 'HUNGRY' CUP, LEFT A TRAY BRINGS ON JOJO IN THE  
LATE AFTERNOON UNTIL THE SUN WENT DOWN AND WE'VE SAID 'HELLO TO THE SUN' UNTIL, WAITING FOR THE  
NEXT DAY TO COME.



WE HUNG AROUND IN THE HOTEL LOBBY, DRANK COFFEE OUT OF HUGE CUPS, SHOT A FEW ROUNDS OF POOL IN THE LATE AFTERNOON UNTIL THE SUN WENT DOWN AND WENT BACK EARLY TO OUR ROOMS, WAITING FOR THE NEXT DAY TO COME.

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HE SAID: SAY MOTHER FUCKING SHIT, MOTHERFUCKER!

AND SHE SAID: AAAAHHH MOTHER... AH AH FUCKING... AH SHIT MOTHERFUCKER.

IF BIRDS WERE TO BE BIRD FOR YOU TO LOVE THEM, I CAN BE BIRD FOR YOU





IF GIRLS HAVE TO BE DUMB FOR YOU TO LOVE THEM, I CAN BE DUMB FOR YOU.

THE FIRST TIME SHE DISCOVERED A GORGON'S HEAD... SHE WAS SO FRIGHTENED BY THE  
THING IN A MIRROR  
THAT SHE STAYED IN THE CLOSET FOR DAYS... SHE WAS SHAKING, SCREAMING AND SHE WAS  
NOT SURE WHAT SHE WAS DOING... SHE WAS SO SCARED THAT SHE WASN'T EVEN  
SURE SHE WAS ALIVE... SHE WAS SO SCARED THAT SHE WASN'T EVEN  
SURE SHE WAS ALIVE...



THE FIRST TIME SHE SAW HIM WAS IN A WHOREHOUSE DOWN SOUTH. SHE WOKE UP, STARTLED BY THE SOUND OF A GUNSHOT.

THERE HE STOOD, IN THE CORRIDOR. IN HIS LEFT HAND HE HELD A SMOKING PISTOL AND IN HIS RIGHT HIS SMALL NAKED SON. THE BOY LOOKED LIKE A LITTLE BIRD THAT HAD JUST FALLEN OUT OF THE NEST.

HE HUNG HEAVY ON HIS FATHER'S HAND AS HE PEED ON THE RED CARPET.

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