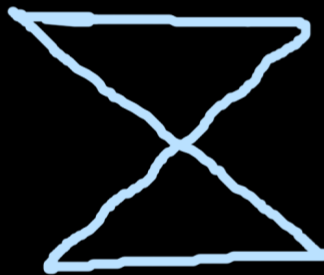


Thoughts Stitched
into a Book



Russell Katz

This book is dedicated to all who have ever had a feeling of vacant romance or have experienced a positive aura of satisfaction.

“From experiencing lust, to being sincere there must always be something gained from the journey. Even if most was lost, remember these spectrums of emotions and become more genuine from them. *Bona fide.*”

Introduction

The individual typically uses a mental sieve to filter their thoughts because they are afraid of being judged. Therefore, they are not always completely veracious with what they are really thinking. This book strives to represent raw emotions through unrefined thoughts about all sorts of material. The inner self is exposed and made vulnerable because there is nothing and nobody to criticize it. By having no time constraints or set subject matter, what is being documented is simply what is being thought. The only sorting process that is preformed is differentiating negative from positive thoughts. This is done just to create a positive connotation for the book.

My goal for the creation of this project is not solely to expel my thoughts but rather to relate and sympathize with the reader. Obviously, the experiences and events that have happened in my life might not be parallel to yours but hopefully this book will be able to provide insight as to how to go about expressing and dealing with that complicated emotional turmoil. I hope my vulnerable and affectionate side leaves you feeling somewhat resolved.

[05/12/18 - 12:45 A.M.]:

“Before I drift away. Before I embark on my journey of slumber I look up. I see my window sill covered by a blind but some moonlight leaks through. It searches for something, as to what that is, I am unsure of. The light remains dull and peaceful as drift away into my slumber. Alas I said, goodnight light, I hope to see you tomorrow in your fierce tone.”

[11/14/18 - 12:32 A.M.]:

“As I continue writing all my papers and assignments for school I think about the reward and pleasurable annoyance I will become afterwards. Climbing into bed and nudging into you. I wake you up and hear you groan, and you wrap your arm around me. It is positive aggravation of the best kind. The affectionate type.”

[12/23/18 - 8:42 A.M.]:

“The simple luxury of walking into work and having a hanger to place your coat on and having a place to set your coffee down. It’s reassuring. The routine isn’t always available but when it is, this preparation makes your day start off amazingly.”

[12/25/18 - 4:02 P.M.]:

“Knowing that there is no schedule to complete your tasks, but in the same moment they are progressing along at a productive rate. Relaxation combined with efficiency are both on your side. The two combined are orchestrating your life’s chain of events.”

[01/02/19 - 9:38 A.M.]:

“You cannot erase the sentiments of past love. These memories do not eradicate but rather, simply become more distant and less apparent. Traces of this past feelings are archived in your mind, not simply to be remembered but to be learned from.”

[01/03/19 - 1:07 A.M.]:

“We are both loving song birds running along on piano keys playing the song of our lives.”

[01/04/19 - 9:56 P.M.]:

“Being phased out in the backseat of the car, listening to a muzzled conversation and the drone of a pop song on the radio you think you know. Your feet are swelled but you’re relaxed knowing that the day’s work is done. This reassuring notion of success and completion is ringing triumphantly in your head like church bells clanging together. Bliss lies ahead.”

[01/08/19 - 4:09 P.M.]:

“To aid someone with a task without seeking no reward or compensation displays personal merit and sheer selflessness. A promethean hero indeed.”

[01/08/19 - 11:38 P.M.]:

“Strike me down with your blows of utter affection. Smite me with lustfulness so powerful to disobey would be an atrocity. Instill a sensation of euphoria upon even touching me. Such a loving sole hath laid their attention on me. But you don’t exist.”

[01/10/19 – 7:39 P.M.]:

“A yellow light is staring at me and is causing harsh, yet sexy chiseling contours. I think about you as I stare at this white door.”

[01/10/19 – 7:43 P.M.]:

“Let’s lay in bed naked with long stripped socks on. Not to be too sensual, but to be affectionate. Let the lust dissolve and settle our temptations. Imagine taking that sexual element out of being naked and just focusing on how adorable we look while were matching. Hiding our genitals with each other’s bodies. Should we capture this moment with a mental or physical image?”

[01/12/19 – 9:41 P.M.]:

“I love myself far more than I love my generation. Ignorance must be obliterated. Emotions must be expressed maturely, not in such uncouth fashions. Rather than seeking to win the battle, reason how to resolve the war.”

[01/16/19 – 12:51 P.M.]:

“Social interactions are important to progress in life. You never know who’s sitting next to you, or who’s going to talk to you next. Always be prepared, always be keen for an opportunity.”

[01/20/19 – 3:12 P.M.]:

“Mend previous or older relations. Be the dove that flies the olive branch from one side to the other.”

[01/22/19 – 3:07 P.M.]:

“I long for the day that I find someone who loves me as much as I love myself.”

[01/23/19 – 1:14 A.M.]:

“A note to someone not to be named

No matter the amount of times I say I know as a gesture of comfort, it will most likely be ineffective. It is this discomfort that you have that I am always here to support. The ‘sad’ emotion you possess I don’t believe is sadness at all. Rather it presents itself to me as a desire. A reach for something you crave. I would really like to be there to satisfy this urge, hold your hand, look you in the eyes, and give you a hug with a tight embrace. Do know that. These emotions that are heavy shouldn’t weigh you down. You’re an extremely talented fellow who strives to improve and flourish in his craft. That alone is the beauty of you. Tomorrow as you take on the tasks of your day, I sincerely hope they are executed flawlessly. Although I think with your skill set, you’re practically a virtuoso.

Greatness is instilled within you, put that aura into your music and it shall please the muses.”

[01/24/19 – 3:23 P.M.]:

“All those cute sayings I used to repeat to you, I will not abandon. Instead I will repossess and repurpose them to use them again in my other relations with other individuals.”

[01/29/19 – 12:25 A.M.]:

“I want to stroke your cheek with my lips.”

[01/31/19 – 8:23 A.M.]:

“Hearing the psychedelic blast all the way from the 1960s. What an unusual yet pleasing way to wake up while seated in front of a class. Thanks, Big Brother & The Holding Company.”

[02/09/19 – 11:19 P.M.]:

“Seeing the lights in the distance as the car moves in a rapid motion makes you wonder what they are illuminating, the lives of people? Or are they just industrial running lights that are never extinguished? Regardless of what they are, they serve a purpose much like yourself.”

[02/12/19 – 10:06 A.M.]:

“Know me not only by my personality but by my mannerisms.”

[02/17/19 – 10:32 A.M.]:

“Every day when I wake up, I turn my head to one side of the pillow and say I love you and attempt to kiss you. Afterwards I smile and pause for a moment. I don’t know who you are, but I hope one day that this hallucination will become a reality.”

[02/19/19 – 11:25 P.M.]:

“I’m so sorry to wake you up but I’m just so stressed. I want to be the pinnacle, ideal of a student and get all my work done. I’m on track I just want to keep it this way.

You turn to me, kiss me three times, and then hold me tightly as to give me a hug.

Thank you. I really needed that. I’m going to go to sleep now.

I smile.”

[03/02/19 – 10:35 A.M.]:

“Look me in the fucking eyes and tell me you love me.”

[03/04/19 – 1:49 P.M.]:

“Close encounter with You

You we're looking at me, I saw right as I looked out the corner of my eye. So attractive you were. A face with blushing red cheeks. We both were as productive as interested in each other, yet neither of us said nothing. I sipped my coffee and persisted to order food to our table, yet I still did not dare directly glance at you. As we sip our coffees and continue to work on our endeavors, I wonder what is going through your head. I wonder if you're even attracted to my type, or if you're feeling the same type of curiosity as myself. We sat not even two feet from each other, yet not a word or action was exchanged. We're we both just waiting for who's going to be first? Or we're we? I contemplated about making that first move, displaying a note upon my screen: if you can read this unplug my charger. After a while you got up from where you sat for hours and left. We never exchanged a word, but only our sight.”

[03/02/19 – 1:59 P.M.]:

“What if I

I see you quite often. I wonder what it is about you that I like. I cannot pin point it. I really don't know. You're quite friendly, or is it admiration I see? It's blurred but I do not act upon it because I do not want to tarnish our current relations. You are always so keen to help me with whatever I need. Just lean in to blissfully kiss me. I am so sure you're much like me in this feeling. I will continue to wonder about what could possibly come out of this because I will see you again.”

[03/02/19 – 2:04 P.M.]:

“I don’t regret or resent these past experiences, but rather I see them as a sign that love is alive within me and it still flourishes with a passion.”

[03/12/19 - 6:17 P.M.]:

“I would much rather imagine how beautiful you’d look by seeing half of your face leaned into a pillow. Wishing you would wake up by my side and just smile or make a face at me with the morning light striking your face. You’re hot.”

[03/13/19 - 2:17 P.M.]:

“I wasn’t sure if you were gay as you pinched my bicep the first time. It couldn’t be. But then as I was leaving you did it again but twice. I should have given you my number. Next time I’m around for sure.”

[03/17/19 - 12:19 A.M.]:

“My mind runs clear just like this highway we roll on. The lights pass in beams of light. The ease of the simplicity is contributing to the pleasurable environment I am in.”

[03/20/19 - 5:35 P.M.]:

“It might have been you that I saw. I was mostly wondering why you would wear white stan smiths on such a wet day though. I winked, maybe you saw maybe you didn’t. Hopefully I’ll see you again.”

[03/25/19 - 9:38 A.M.]:

“I often pass this tall building that appears to be two towers. I remember you being there and me waiting anxiously to go see you. Such an embrace when we first laid eyes upon each other. Although I wish to experience that again, I wouldn’t want it to be with you, but experience that sensation about life in general. My levels of admiration and infatuation have not eroded rather they have broadened.”

[03/26/19 - 9:26 P.M.]:

“I want to be the one who is there for you when you fall. When you’re broken down and absolutely shattered, I will melt you and re-forge you into something even more beautiful. I seek not to control or mold you, but rather support you as a beam in a lean-to.”

[04/09/19 - 8:00 A.M.]:

“See life not as a chain of events but as scope of events occurring and coinciding with one another. Folding, molding, and turning into results which we call events.”

[04/22/19 – 9:34 P.M.]:

“I think you’re waiting, but I have so much to do right now. It’s almost summer and I promise after all this work is done, I will come running to you. No matter how close or far you are. You’re not the only thing that matter but you’re just as important as everything else. Everything and everyone has an important place in my life. You will have your slot solidified one day and that will be the day that I truly have everything I’ve ever wanted.”

[04/24/19 – 12:51 P.M.]:

“I leap into my bed and plunge my head gracefully into the pillow and say I love you as a kiss you. You wrap your arm around my waist and hold onto my back as you pull me closer. You intertwine your legs with mine and give me a kiss on the cheek. We both just lay here, in each other’s arms. Enjoying comfort, warmth, and relaxation. We value those things.”

[04/30/19 – 11:30 A.M.]:

“I saw your photo today and I think back to that time where I should have leaned in to kiss you. Right there and then, but I am not sure if you were thinking the same thing. You seem so interested in me when talk to you, and you’re always adamant to help me whenever I need. I am not sure if you are just this kind always, or if there’s a motif. Regardless I think it’s very sweet of you and I think you’re a great person. Whether I end up with you or not, I hope we still remain great friends.”

[05/02/19 – 7:42 A.M.]:

“There is just so much progress everyday it is shattering me in the most positive way. With everything that is coming to an end marks a permanent achievement in my life. A marker to archive some of my best work.”

[05/06/19 – 12:33 P.M.]:

“Someday I’ll come here with you. We’ll walk around and observe all the beautiful trees and shrubbery, look into each other’s eyes and smile. Not because we’d be in love, but because of where we are. Debusy will play in my head coinciding with all the various events happening around us (children playing with their families, couples in love, elders sitting and chatting). The environment is just picturesque wherever we travel in the park. Much like a painting, let us archive it. The canvas being the vast plains of land in the middle of the city and with every step being a brush stroke.”

[05/29/19 – 12:56 A.M.]:

“Just talk to me until I fall asleep.”

[06/13/19 – 12:01 A.M.]:

“The late-night mind panders to a variety of nighthawks about ample subjects. Past romancers are both beautiful and desolate encounters. Someday these thoughts, mostly likely not all but some will be put to use and that energy will be bestowed upon the right human. I don’t know you yet, but I love you dearly and I hope you’re doing well.”

[08/10/19 – 12:10 A.M.]:

“I love you so much. Just wait until I lay my head against your chest and nap on you.

You start to cry because you have to leave.

I’ll always be with you mentally. Take me as a spirit that constantly surrounds you and cheers for you when you’re down. Hey, you’re beautiful and I love you.”

You leave.”

[08/13/19 – 7:29 P.M.]:

“Remind me again, what is the correlation between blissful bridges in music and affections aimed directly towards you? It can barely be explained but what a powerful sensation it is.”

[08/25/19 – 6:10 P.M.]:

“I don’t miss one of you, I miss all of you.”

[10/27/19 – 7:10 P.M.]:

“I just want to feel it.”

[12/17/19 – 1:34 A.M.]:

“Shooting stars are running through my head like the text messages I want to send to you. I’m resisting, never mind I’m sending them anyways to remind you that I love you.”

[01/07/20 – 1:35 A.M.]:

“This song reminds of us. A mirror reflecting each other’s intentions with a clear and accurate depiction. The notes chant in a vibrato drone and are reminiscent of waves rippling. This washes ashore a bottle with a note inside, it reads: I love you. This is where we stand, enchanted, enthralled by each other, and mystified.”