



SEX, DRUGS AND THE WRITTEN WORD

FIRST DRAFTS by:

[Matthew Frederick George](#)

twitter: [@SexDrugsWords](#)

90% poetry - written by me
9% other writing - also by me
1% photos/nudes - captions by me

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also: [ilikepoetry.tumblr.com](#)

book: [time destroys all things](#)

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"refreshingly bizarre and disgusting"
— [The Cleverest Title](#)

"god your fucking hilarious"
— [Studio54/HipsterDvkes](#)

*"you write beautifully and with a lot
of truth, I absolutely love your blog"*
— [Destroying Poetry](#)

"thank you for writing"
— [The Smoke Girl](#)

*"i wrote 'I WANT TO FUCK YOU
BEHIND SOME BUSHES AND CRUCIFY
YOU ON MY DICK' in a napkin
today and i thought of you"*
— [When We Were Heroes](#)

"the whole blog is brilliant"
— [Langueur](#)

"bravo! I bow to you"
— [Syls Words](#)

"your words are incredible"
— [Grand Chariots](#)

*"your poetry inspired me to
start writing again"*
— [Too Many Tabs](#)

*"you're honest at a level normal people
are afraid to even think at, and you're
entertaining and meaningful about it
the entire time"*
— [A Dream A Day](#)

"your words are tantalizing"
— [My Elephantine](#)

"awfully impressed"
— [Butterfly Dreaming](#)

*"you are awesome, I'm glad
I'm following you"*
— [Lady Entice](#)

"I love your work"
— [Matthew Writes](#)

*"your work is a couple steps
ahead of amazing"*
— [Poet In Chains](#)

"goosebump-inducingly superb!"
— [Mabelle Evangeline](#)

"you're one of my very favorites"
— [Smiles For Zander](#)

*"you're great, really.
really you are. truly!"*
— [Beverly Heels](#)

*"your fucking fabulous and I have so
fallen. your twisted mind is my honey.*
— Metaphysic Jism

"you're gross and vulgar"
— my wife

CHRISTINA FROM VOÚLA

She was the type of woman you'd forget to notice
oddly beautiful yet not strikingly so.
Her pale-egged skin firm; ripe;
as the wild olives of her childhood backyard—
The spine of her nose long, tired sunken eyes and
tangled-gold hair resting on printed cotton and timid breasts,
we sat for black coffee and morning omelettes.
Among dirty dishes and sunshine shadows
she turned, seated, and opened her legs,
a coy smirk, provocative yet difficult to read.
Her labia were extraordinary: full and protruding;
once ashamed of their size
until she had met men like me.

(Source: panaviotislamprou.wordpress.com)

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