



everytime
i park my car
i feel like i'm doing
something
wrong

joseph parker okay

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nostrovia! press
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special thanks to ca mullins for his expertise <3

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2017 nostrovia! chapbook contest
digital release edition

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i wanted to write a book that wouldn't make my mom sad

yes i am a virgin

there was once a small molecule named “some” and another molecule named “body once told me.” haha jk, molecules don’t have names bc they don’t need them. anyway those 2 molecules still existed alongside many of billions of other molecules, and together they formed kendra.

a cool thing about kendra is that when she was in high school she made out with someone who grew up to be a backup dancer for kid rock. but this story isn’t about kid rock—this story is about how kendra tricked the internet into making her go viral.

one day kendra was bored and tweeted “if i get enough favs and rts god says i will get into heaven,” and it totally worked! the internet was like “omfg that’s so cool!!! we would all collectively like to help!! u get to heaven!!”

kendra’s tweet got 420,420,420 retweets and the same amount of favs. “haha wow u all are so suckers!” said kendra. “i made the whole thing up! i’ve never even talked to god!!!”

at that very moment a bright light emerged from kendra’s computer screen... and out popped god!!!!

wow !!

computer screens are like little god portals!!! i never would have expected this.

“omg i’m so sorry i lied about talking to u” kendra said to god, who was much smaller than kendra thought they’d be. “what? o lol don’t worry about it” said god. “ppl lie about talking to me all the time. i’m literally don’t care.” god told kendra that her tweet had reached the level of viralness that was needed to secure her a place in heaven.

“haha can’t wait to see u after ur dead forever” said god, and then they disappeared back into kendra’s computer screen.

kendra tweeted about what just happened but nobody believed her bc of the other lies she had just told :(but lucky for kendra!! she always keeps her webcam on and it recorded her entire conversation with god!!! “here is proof” kendra said as she uploaded the video to youtube.

and this is basically the story of how kendra inspired millions of ppl online to lie about their relationship with god.

the end

every shadow can be a shadow puppet if you want it to be

satan is a bad ass mermaid who lives under the damn ass sea. like, there's the sea & then there's under the sea, like tunnels & tubes below the sea floor, & that's where satan the mermaid lives. it's a bit cramped in some parts of the tunnels bc there are roughly 8 billion mermaids living under the sea & they are all equally bad ass. everyone who lives there is the same amount of bad ass as everyone else which means none of the mermaids seem bad ass to each other & everybody just lives in total harmony :)

sometimes the mermaids have to swim out of the tunnels & into the sea to eat bc there's no food readily available to them in the tubes. the human population of earth has almost totally wiped out the fish species that were the mermaid's primary food source, & through continued shitty fishing practices & pollution of the world's oceans, things are getting much worse for the bad ass mermaid population.

the mermaids have started eating the trash that is abundant throughout their watery foraging grounds. the artificial flavors of plastic bottles & foil wrappers are disgusting but their bright colors & shininess are enough to get the mermaids to take a bite.

& that's a huge problem. see, this trash isn't biodegradable & is not safe for consumption by any living thing. this new diet is killing off mermaids in huge numbers & their population is dwindling.

this makes satan so upset.

it's true that satan is just as bad ass as the rest of the mermaids, but he's also the most emotionally delicate of them all.

satan is so sad that his mermaid friends & family are dying from eating garbage.

satan is so sad that the garbage is there in the first place.

please take as many measures as you can to help stop the pollution of the world's oceans.

please take as many measures as you can to help stop the total annihilation of planet earth in general.

please don't make satan cry.

how many red caterpillars are in the world hold on let me count

nuyan is riding a bike through a forrest. “i’m the frickin fastest bike rider in this dang ass forest” says nuyan. suddenly they hit a fallen tree and go flying thru the air. they do 13 flips before landing in the unsuspecting arms of a large, beautiful bear. the bear looks down and is shocked and immediately begins to weep. the bear has been alone and scared in this forest for so long and now she finally has a friend.

nuyan starts singing “crazy town” by ozzy osbourne to calm the beautiful bear down, and it works!! the bear actually starts singing along!!!!

and!! she has a beautiful voice!!!!

“wow” nuyan thinks to herself, “i could take this bear back to civilization with me and make a fortune taking her on day-time talk shows” but then instantly feels upset with herself and pushes the thought from their mind.

nuyan knows their upbringing in a capitalistic society is to blame for intrusive thoughts like these. they have truly no interest in profiting at the expense of others and it makes nuyan sad to know that in the society they live it’s considered “subversive” to look at the beauty in the world and not want to exploit it.

the bear finishes singing the song and does a cartwheel. it makes nuyan feel 100% better. they tell the bear they will come back to see her tomorrow and then rides their bike away without holding onto the handlebars.

the beautiful bear is so extremely happy and sleeps 13 hours that night. while she’s asleep she has a dream that she’s in the dmv. the bear does 7 kick flips in a row and then pushes mongo out of the dmv. in the parking lot she does a 50-50 grind on the back bumper of hulk hogan’s stretch limo.

the bear skates to a nearby park and jumps off the skateboard. she walks over to a palo verde tree and starts licking it.

“o wow” the bear says between licks. “i can’t believe this tree grows without any bark. it’s as if over millions of years of evolution it’s learned it can trust the world around it not to harm it and can

now take the energy it would have used building defenses in ways that are beneficial to itself and its surrounding environment.”

all the tree licking makes the bear’s tongue dry so she walks over to the bubbler.

“‘bubbler’ is what people in specific parts of wisconsin call water fountains” the bear explains even tho there isn’t anyone around to hear her.

... weird it’s almost as if she knows she’s in a story and is aware there are probably some people reading the story who aren’t familiar with this specific regional jargon?

hmmm.

seems suspicious maybe.

the bear goes over to a park bench and continues talking to herself.

“wow” says the bear. “there’s so much we can learn from trees if only we’d start to pay more attention.” the beautiful bear falls asleep on the bench for 3 weeks and when she wakes up in the dream she wakes up in real life. the sun has just started to rise and the bear gets excited all over again when she remembers she’s going to have company today. she does 10 minutes of yoga and then goes out to find a large pinecone to give nuyan as a gift for being her new best friend.

the end.

typos are cool bc even tho u didn't say exactly what u meant to say ppl still know exactly what u meant to say, which is pretty much the same as u saying exactly what u meant to say & theres no reason for anyone to complain or correct u bc communication is literally the only function language is required to serve

“well time to go to work” says jeremy the very second his eyes open in the morning. jeremy gets out of bed and pours a pot of cold coffee over his head and does a single jumping jack. he gets back into bed and opens his computer. coffee is dripping off him all over his keyboard but it seems fine.

jeremy requests \$8k from god on paypal and in the memo writes “u don't need this, u are literally god.”

suddenly jeremy's cat walks into the room followed by a cat jeremy has never seen before. “hi my cat! hi not my cat!” jeremy says as he waves at them with both hands.

“listen we need to talk” says jeremy's cat. “i've met someone

and things are getting kind of serious. we've decided it's best for us to have our own place so we can begin to build a family and start a new life together."

"this is sad to hear" says jeremy. "i will miss you so much but i fully support whatever decision the two of you make." jeremy's cat says "this is great to hear. how soon can you have your stuff moved out?"

oh shit.

well this is awkward and totally unexpected.

jeremy doesn't know what to say and makes some confused noises that come out sounding like "today" and jeremy's cat says "great!! that's much sooner than we were expecting. thank you for being such a great friend."

wow now jeremy feels extremely awkward and he's too uncomfortable to correct the mistake, so he packs up all his stuff and starts walking down the street. he doesn't know where to go so he goes to the dentist.

"these teeth are perfect" says the dentist. "like too perfect to not know they're perfect. why did u even come here? do you like wasting my time?"

jeremy points to the x ray machine and says, "can i have that?"

"no you little fr*cker get out."

jeremy feels scared and curls up into a ball. he rolls out of the exam room, down a hallway, thru the lobby, and out of the building. as soon as he uncurls himself he gets a text from his cat that says "hey bud, sorry for jumping the gun on asking you to leave but we've decided to move to philly so you can have the house back xoxo gossip cat." jeremy walks home and immediately gets back into bed.

he checks paypal but god still hasn't answered his request.

he exits out of the browser then opens it again and goes to twitter.

he opens another tab and checks his email.

then his other email.

then facebook.

jeremy clicks back to twitter and eats a banana. he eats another banana and then 3 more. wow!!! jeremy has just gotten 60% of his recommended daily potassium intake!!

"if only gossip cat could see me now" jeremy says out loud to himself.

suddenly 13 dead clowns fall from the ceiling followed by a

very alive steve roggienbuck.

“what heck do you think ur doing!!!” steve roggienbuck shouts.
“stop stealing my signature literary devices!! what next, are you gonna give nutritional facts about 5 bananas??”

hmmm thats actually a great idea.

ty steve roggienbuck.

5 bananas contain:

- 60% of your daily dietary fiber
- 85% of your vitamin c
- 29.5% of your calcium
- 525 calories
- 72 grams sugar
- 6.5 grams protein
- 0 cholesterol

jeremy is so impressed with how great bananas are for his body that he eats another!! and then another!!! omg where will it end????

haha

hopefully never

the end.

i'll never forget where i was the first time i saw that video of the bird landing on bernie's podium

"BEFORE I DIE I WANT TO SEE AN ARMADILLO IN THE WILD AND THAT'S BASICALLY IT" esther screams this at the top of her lungs at all her friends in armadillo club. they all nod bc they know exactly how esther feels.

this is a story that takes place in the future, a future where armadillos are the most revered animals in the entire world. esther + all her friends in armadillo club are unfortunate enough to live in the only city on earth that doesn't have armadillos.

it's truly tragic to have never had the opportunity to see an armadillo before. it's so bad that it keeps esther awake at night. she tries to count sheep but after ~27 they all just turn into armadillos and it makes falling asleep even harder.

"WHY DID I HAVE TO BE BORN INTO THIS ARMADILLO-LESS HELL HOLE" esther shouts at her ceiling. her parents and cousins and neighbors all come into her room at once and they all cry into esther's many pillows. they have all wanted to shout the exact same thing at their own ceilings but haven't been brave enough to do it.

it seems so sad that all this entire city wants is to see just one armadillo in their life. let's cheer them up with some armadillo facts:

- armadillos like to swim
- the pink fairy armadillo is the smallest species of armadillo, it gets to be 5 - 6" long and less than 1 lbs
- the 'screaming hairy armadillo' gets its name from the sound it makes when it feels threatened
- armadillos can be carriers of mycobacterium leprae, the bacterium that causes leprosy in humans, however the risk of contracting leprosy from armadillos is v low. in order to contract

leprosy from an armadillo you'd have to handle them frequently or eat one

- armadillos are friends not food u idiot

oh no!!! the armadillo facts had the opposite affect of what i was hoping for and now everyone in this town is way sadder than they were before :(

i'm sorry, sometimes what i think is the best thing to do ends up only making things worse.

i don't know why i'm like this.

i think i've caused these characters enough harm for now. lets call it a wrap here and i'll see you in the next story

i just found out i have the same birthday as the vocalist of papa roach

jackson is a small puddle in the center of a large city. they're swirling full of emotions, most of which are sadness and stress and other types of not-great feeling things.

pedestrians and vehicles splash thru them all day and it makes them feel even worse. jackson has now become too polluted to be able to safely hydrate the stray pets and other alley-way animals of the city.

this was a service jackson had been truly looking forward to fulfilling, but, through a series of events completely out of their control, are no longer able to do this. they want to give themselves to help the world but are unsure of how to go about that now.

jackson walks around the city trying to find distractions. it's night time but the streets are well lit and ppl go about their lives independently of the sun. jackson pays \$12 for a hair cut and still feels empty inside.

they go up to the top of a tall building and drip, drop by drop, off the roof. it's a game jackson enjoyed playing when they were a younger, even smaller puddle, but now it only makes them feel childish and silly. they continue walking around in a mindset that only perpetuates their sadness.

in the morning they know they will return back into the air, traveling thru superhighways in the sky and falling again piece by piece onto fields and oceans and other cities, where they will once again get a chance to provide the services they desperately believe they are here on earth to fulfill. but jackson will never again exist in the same exact essence as they do at this very moment, and they want nothing more in the short time of their existence than to make a difference in the world for the better, no matter how small.

suddenly,, jackson smells something strange and stops walking. they look up and see a building they recognize on fire—it's the building with the orphanage on the first floor and the dispensary on the second.

quicker than they knew was possible, jackson sprints towards

the building and throws himself upon it, extinguishing the flames
right away!!

they have done it!!

jackson has saved the children!!!

jackson has saved the weed!!!!

and they evaporate into the air, happily ever after.

the end!!!

raise your hand if you've ever been personally victimized by uv blue

all of olivia's friends were busy so she went to a movie alone. when she got to the box office her credit card was declined and the woman behind the perforated glass said, "give me something else." olivia took out a piece of paper and magic marker and wrote "iou" and handed it to the woman.

"ok" said the woman. "here's your ticket."

"nice" said olivia.

halfway thru the movie olivia decided it was boring. she went to the bathroom and snuck out a window so she didn't have to walk past the box office. "dine and dash, dashboard confessional, crash bandicoot" olivia thought to herself for no real reason.

outside the theater olivia did a series of cartwheels across a 6-lane road without looking to see if there were any cars coming. she continued moving towards the lake, sometimes cartwheeling and sometimes not.

when she got to the lake she rented a pedal boat. she thought she could go faster if she stood up and peddled like on a bike but she was wrong and fell face first into the lake. olivia knew the boat rental ppl probably saw and that made her embarrassed, so instead of going back to the surface she decided to keep swimming under water for awhile.

olivia was down there for ~30 minutes when she found a car that looked pretty much brand new. she got in and drove it towards the beach. by the time she and the car made it out of the water it was dark outside. olivia drove to her house and parked the car under a streetlight so it would dry overnight.

she went inside and turned her shower on. she replaced the lake water on her skin with soapy water then replaced the soapy water with clean water.

olivia got into bed and saw 27 missed text messages from her friends that all said different variations of "we should hang out and talk about this new meme." olivia texted back and said she was too exhausted but maybe tomorrow and her friends all texted back "666" at the exact same time.

olivia immediately fell asleep and dreamt she was driving the car thru a forest without holding onto the handlebars. there was a beautiful bear waiting for her in the forest holding the biggest pinecone she had ever seen. the beautiful bear jumped into the pinecone and olivia followed and inside the pinecone were all of olivia's friends!!!! they had planned this very special surprise birthday party just for her!!!

"this can be any kind of birthday party you want!!" said one of olivia's friends. "what type of party have you always wished for??"

"ideally, it would just be me hanging out alone with a clown for a couple of hours" said olivia.

"haha wow you're weird" said her friends, "and we love u!!!! let's go to that hill overlooking the orchard and watch apples fall from the trees."

olivia's friends ordered 6 ubers for everyone but after waiting 6 minutes all that showed up were 6 very large birds. "seems fine" said olivia as she got onto one of the birds. and it was!!!! they all got to the orchard safely and they fed the birds the fallen apples and then they ate the fallen apples too.

wow this has been the greatest birthday of olivia's life!!!! and!!! it's not even over!!!! here are some bonus bday apple facts:

- there are 7,500+ types of apples in the world
- the science of growing apples is called pomology
- apples float bc 25% of their volume is air
- apples increase mental alertness bc of their high levels of boron
- the fear of apples is called malusdomestica-phobia

ok the party is truly over now. everybody hugs and some people walk off and others fly away on the back of the uber birds. olivia gets back into her car and starts to drive. she sees an open door next to a palo verde tree and knows if she drives thru it she'll wake back up in her bed, so she decides to keep driving and see how far she can get before her morning alarm goes off.

she eventually drives into a more suburban setting. small suburban children run around while their small suburban parents don't watch them. it's the suburbs and they're like, "what could happen."

olivia accidentally runs over a small suburban child.

"that tickled" says the small child as he stands back up. he starts laughing slightly louder than is necessary then runs away to catch up with the other small children.

olivia continues driving and eventually parks her car on the

side of the road so she can watch the sunset. clouds turn pink and purple while the rest of the sky turns a gradient of colors olivia can't name. olivia suddenly realizes that the sky literally does this every day!!! every!!!! day!!!! and she could watch it any day she wanted when she wasn't at work or otherwise priorly engaged. and just as her morning alarm starts playing her favorite jaden smith song she makes a promise to herself to watch as many real life sunsets as she possibly can for the rest of her life.

the end.

the sky's been so calm lately i wonder what it's planning

"i hate mondays" says krista as she wakes up wednesday morning. krista is unemployed and has no reason to hate mondays,, it's completely arbitrary but rly who am i to judge.

krista goes to the kitchen and makes a pot of coffee. she pours it into a mug over 2 green tea bags. "omfg this is baaaaaad" says krista as she spits it out.

suddenly a very large cactus falls through her roof.

"aahhggghhhh!!!" says krista. "this must be a sign!!! from god !!"

"haha nah" says god, "accidents just sometimes happen."

"i'm not in the mood to deal with this" says krista. she walks around the cactus and goes back to her room. she gets into bed and tries to nap but the lingering taste of coffee and green tea keeps her awake. she tosses and turns and thinks about how ppl only say "i'm not in the mood to deal with this" about things that nobody is ever in the mood to deal with.

krista finally gets out of bed and goes to meet god at a coffee shop.

"sorry i'm late" says krista.

"lol i couldn't care less" says god as they stare down at their iphone. "i've just been catching up on the timeline."

krista orders a coffee w 2 green tea bags. when it arrives she takes a sip and immediately spits it out.

"fufck!!!! why do i keep doing this???" krista goes back home and goes into her kitchen and holy crap!!! there are even more large cactuses!! "ahhhrghhhhhh!!!" says krista. "what am i going to do with all these large cactuses???? i'll never figure it out!!!!"

but then!!! she does!!!!

krista sold all of the large cactuses to loving families where they were very very happy. krista made more than enough money to cover the cost of fixing her roof, and she donated all of the remaining money to planned parenthood, an important nonprofit organization that provides reproductive health care to millions of people worldwide, most of whom would not have that access

available to them without it.

you can donate too, if you're able to and also want to

if not then that's ok, no pressure :)

plannedparenthood.org/get-involved

the end

air bud is a beautiful name for a baby

omg just just what the heck is going on here?? is that
... .. no it can't be holy crap it really is!!! it's the world's first
biodegradable sky scraper!! made entirely of pumpkins!!!

omg that is really fucked up

but in like a good way.

who could have masterminded this building and done what
nobody has ever even considered doing before?

oh!!!! it was victoria!!!! of course it was victoria!!!! she is so
smart and cool and everybody really loves her!!!! but why did
she want to build a sky scraper out of pumpkins??? what was her
motivation?? bc it's fun to do new things????? haha truuuu it IS
fun to do new things!!!!

wow

thats great

now there is an eighth wonder of the world!!!

and when the wind blows the entire east side of the city smells
like fresh pumpkins!!! and in 3 weeks the building will begin to melt
and soak into the ground and it will fertilize the ground and make
it soft. within another 3 weeks all of the nearby buildings will sink
into the ground, fertilizing it even more.

& in the future the site of this city will be a large garden

& trees will grow in places where the buildings used to be

& flowers will run throughout like roads

& birds will make homes in the tall grass

& so will we

the tall grass will be everybody's home.

in the future we'll all be safe in the garden

wow

i can't wait for future garden

legally, companies and factories have more of a right to pollute and poison the air than the rest of us do of breathing clean and safe air and if that doesn't make you angry then literally what the f*uck is wrong with you

emma is staring directly into the bright ass sun and she likes it. "oh heck yea" emma says. "shine your bright ass light down on me."

emma frickin loves staring into the sun. she pulls out an acoustic guitar that she took from a boy at a party who tried singing wonderwall to her. halfway thru the song, the boy started replacing the lyrics with things like "this is a cry for help ... pls someone stop me... .. i've lost control of my life and need guidance and reassurance of the validity of my existence, and i don't know how to communicate this to the ppl in my life pls help."

emma is now singing a song that's not wonderwall directly to the sun. emma doesn't even know how to play wonderwall tybg. this is the first song emma has ever written and it is really good!!! and emma is not surprised at all!!!

"haha i am the greatest" says emma. the sun is so moved by the song. omg... i think the sun is about to cry.

"no pls stop emma!!!" says the sun. "if you keep playing i will start to cry and won't be able to stop myself for 200 years! that will be enough time for the hydrogen in my core to stop fusing into helium and i will extinguish myself, casting your entire planet

into darkness. this would eventually bring about the death of your entire species, which actually would probably fix a lot of things on your planet, but there has to be a better way!!”

the sun asked emma to help find ways in which they could improve planet earth together. emma said “hmm sounds kinda boring tbh” but then she said “haha jk!! that sounds great yeah let’s do that!!!”

and this is how emma and the sun became business partners instead of lovers, which, looking back now, emma agrees is definitely for the best.

the end.

the moon is a hell of a drug

omg i hope you are ready for this story. you can turn the page if you feel uncomfortable but i just want you to know we're about to get real loud in here. in this story there are going to be lots of small and cute lizards who are trying to eat the carrots shannon has grown. and shannon is going to ask them to stop, she's going to be like, "hey i'm sorry but these are my carrots!!! please go plant your own u little cuties"

but the lizards won't speak human!!! and they'll continue eating the carrots anyway. shannon will put up a fence around her carrot patch but the lizards are small and cute enough to squeeze thru it. i really want to drive home the point that these lizards are small and cute, like they have big round eyes and communicate in little squeaks omg.

next shannon will try planting cactuses all around her carrot patch but lizards love cactuses?? so it doesn't really have much effect???

hmm seems kind of obvious.

come on shannon what are u even thinking

at the climax of the story shannon is going to try pleading w them one more time: "pls stop little cuties!!! i've only grown enough carrots to feed myself until next season!!!! i will plant enough for all of u too if u can wait to eat carrots until then"

and the lizards will be like, "o nice yea that's cool, totally fair haha just let us know when they're ready" lol yeah the lizards speak human now :)

wow and everyone is going to be so happy!!! and the story will be fully resolved in a way that's beneficial for all. shannon will make a bunch of small new lizard friends and the lizards will be able to eat as many carrots as they want.

hehe nice, i can't wait for this story to begin

i got a lot of sun today and it made me happy and sleepy so literally what do i need zolof for anymore

“i bet an owl could kill me if it really went for it” angel brags to the cashier at cvs. the cashier goes to give angel a jumping high-five but angel isn’t expecting them to do that so the cashier ends up looking like they’re doing a little cheer.

angel ice skates out of the store and someone yells that he’ll have to pay for damaging the floor, but he’s already gone hehe.

angel is on a plane full of snakes and angel is a snake too. lol it’s a plane full of snakes :) whoa what a cute ass plane. this also explains why death by owl is a genuine concern of angel’s.

angel is just slithering around the cabin of the plane with his 420 closest snake buds. they take turns being each other’s seatbelt. they care a lot about each other :)

wow snakes are actually pretty nice!!!

i was always a little freaked out by them but now i think this story is changing my mind. here are some other cute snake facts:

- snakes in snake charming performances respond to movement and not sound

- sonoran coral snakes fart when they feel threatened

- northern copperhead snakes smell like cucumbers

- ball pythons are treated with hospitality when they wander into nigerian villages. sometimes they’re allowed to roam free and sometimes they’re gently picked up and placed out into a field or forest. many towns will build a coffin and hold a short funeral if one is accidentally killed

- male garter snakes sometimes mimic female garter snakes in order to be cuddled by other males and share their body heat (a process called “kleptothermy”)

- when the english colonial government in delhi, india put a bounty on cobras to eliminate them from the city it resulted in a

cobra population boom bc citizens started breeding them to sell to
the government

haha

yea snakes are tite.

the end

the only important laws are the ones that protect people, animals, and the environment, the rest should just be more like suggestions

chelsea is walking her dog maggie in the park. maggie does 11 cartwheels and chelsea says "lol u little freak on a leash." they take an escalator down the hill and end up on the beach. a boy is surfing on a raft made of postcards sent by his family and friends and kids throw seashells at him from the shore. chelsea and maggie walk out onto a stone pier and parts of it wash away under their feet. the sun is setting and they slowly drift into the shadow of the earth.

"did u ever hear the story about the scorpion and the frog" says maggie.

"i don't think so" says chelsea. a group of squirrels swim past them and maggie says, "me neither."

"we should leave" says chelsea. "there's no bird sounds here. i don't trust it."

chelsea and maggie walk towards the escalator and talk about funny tweets they've seen in the past 3 years. they walk by a group of small ass dogs and maggie says "we should go pet those small ass dogs."

"no way" says chelsea. "i've pet those dogs before, you know i never pet dogs i've pet before."

mr. brightside by the killers starts to play from the sky. someone shines a green laser pointer on the waxing gibbous moon and it explodes. a flash mob of drake lookalikes jump out of the bushes. they forget why they formed the flash mob in the first place so they just start hugging and telling each other "you did a great job."

it's dark now and the beach fills with fireflies. there's sand in maggie's fur and moon dust in chelsea's hair.

the end .

every time i park my car i feel like i'm doing something wrong

alli is riding a small dolphin thru the air. but how??? small dolphins can't even fly lol well obviously the dolphin is riding a magic carpet. there's actually a super interesting story behind how alli came to befriend a dolphin w a magic carpet but that will have to wait for another time.

haha jk i love telling this story
and i will love telling it to u :)

3 years ago alli was walking home when all of a sudden a pack of wild tumbleweeds started chasing them. ok the tumbleweeds weren't actually chasing them, the wind just happened to be blowing them in the same direction alli was walking. alli was so distracted by the tumbleweeds closing in on them that they didn't even notice they had ran past their own house. it wasn't until alli reached a part of town they'd never been before that they finally shook off the tumbleweeds. by this time they were exhausted and extremely thirsty.

lucky for them!!! they were right next to a river!! they walked over to it and started slurping loudly from it. the sound of alli's slurps woke up the small dolphin, who'd been sleeping nearby. the dolphin splashed water at alli and said "shhhhhhhhh"

alli splashed water back and they've been best buds ever since.

aw :)

the small dolphin eventually grew to be less small than they were when they first met, but not by much. a couple years after that the dolphin's aunt died. the aunt had practically raised the dolphin and thought of them as her own child and had named the small dolphin as the sole beneficiary of her estate, which included a magic carpet. hmmm. seems strange that so many things are missing from our language, but a word to say "someone who benefits from the death of those they love" is not one of them. but that's literally life, we are here for as long as we are and we collect things for others to enjoy after we're gone. death may seem like an evil concept but it's not inherently so, its natural objective only

clashes with our own in a way that appears antagonistic from our viewpoint.

ok this has gone down an unexpected road lol let's get back to alli riding the small dolphin riding the magic carpet nice

they do back flips

they do front flips

they fly thru fireworks and giggle together

they give each other an average of 370,00 high-fives in a week

wow they are truly the best of friends i have ever seen!! i want to give them both big hugs and tell them things like "i am so proud" + "thank u for your service". one day i hope to have a friendship exactly like theirs, but until then i'll keep writing these stories and hope they bring the same kind of meaning to my life.

the end

in may 2016 i posted a tweet that said “if you fav this tweet i’ll write a one page story for you.” it ended up getting more attention than i expected so i decided to cap it at the first 40 people. it was such a fun project i ended up finishing all 40 stories within 7 weeks. these first drafts more or less sat in a folder on my computer for almost a year until april 2017, when i saw nostrovía announce they were opening submissions for their chapbook contest for a 48 hour window. i spent the entirety of that first day and most of the next working on rewriting and combining those original 40 stories. in that two day period they were turned into the collection you’re currently holding in your hands.

thank you to my mom, sandra, i wouldn't be where i am if it weren't for you. thank you to krista esse for the wonderful cover art and for constantly being the most supportive person in my life. thank you to christopher morgan and jeremiah walton, this book literally would not exist without the two of you. thank you to steve roggenbuck for being an inspiration and a great friend. thank you to my cat mil for being my best friend for the past ~5 years. thank you to everyone on twitter who let me write a story for them, you gave me a tremendous amount of encouragement just by faving a tweet, i hope you're all still encouraging others in one way or another.



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legally, companies and factories have more of a right to pollute and poison the air than the rest of us do of breathing clean and safe air and if that doesn't make you angry then literally what the fuck is wrong with you

"this chapbook has a story where an armadillo is the most revered animal in the world. i found that relatable because i revere armadillos very much. it also has a story that is very pro-snake, which i support. you will probably have fun reading this thing. and one of my favorite parts is the story titles, so if you're busy you can just read the titles and have fun that way, too."

- steve roggienbuck

"this book is the response to the reality we are all trying to end. imagine you didn't sleep for 8 days and then you told someone you love them. this is that moment."

- audrey honeydrone

n!r