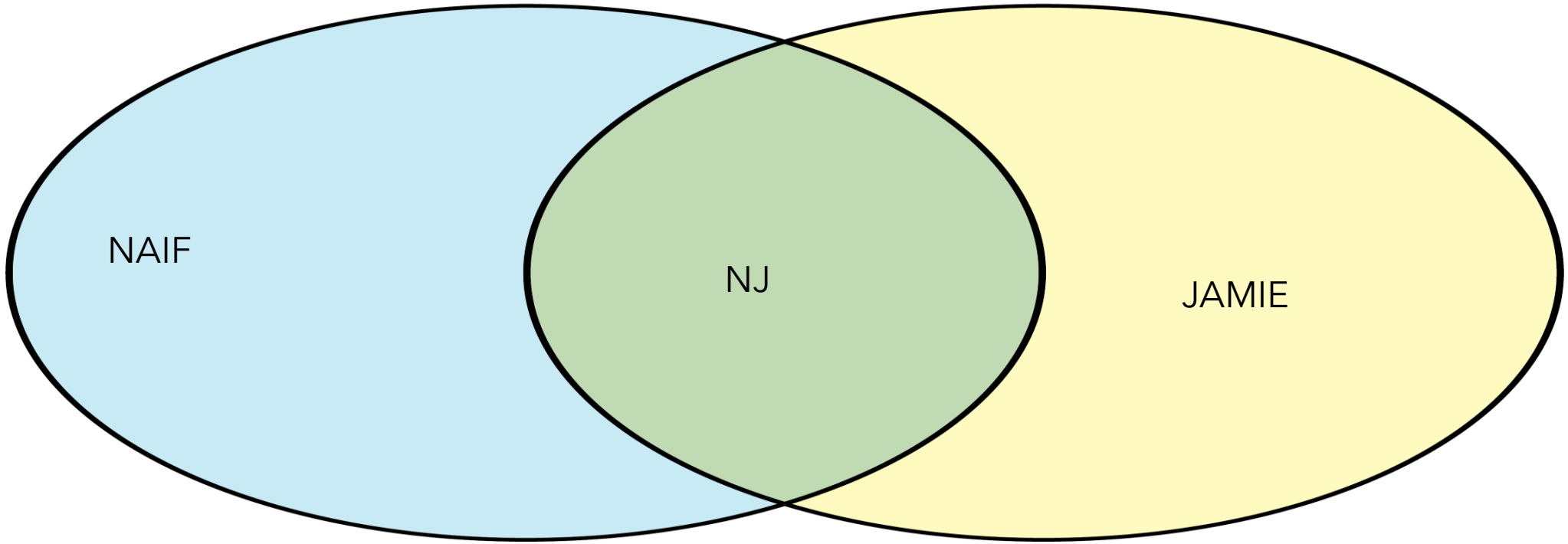
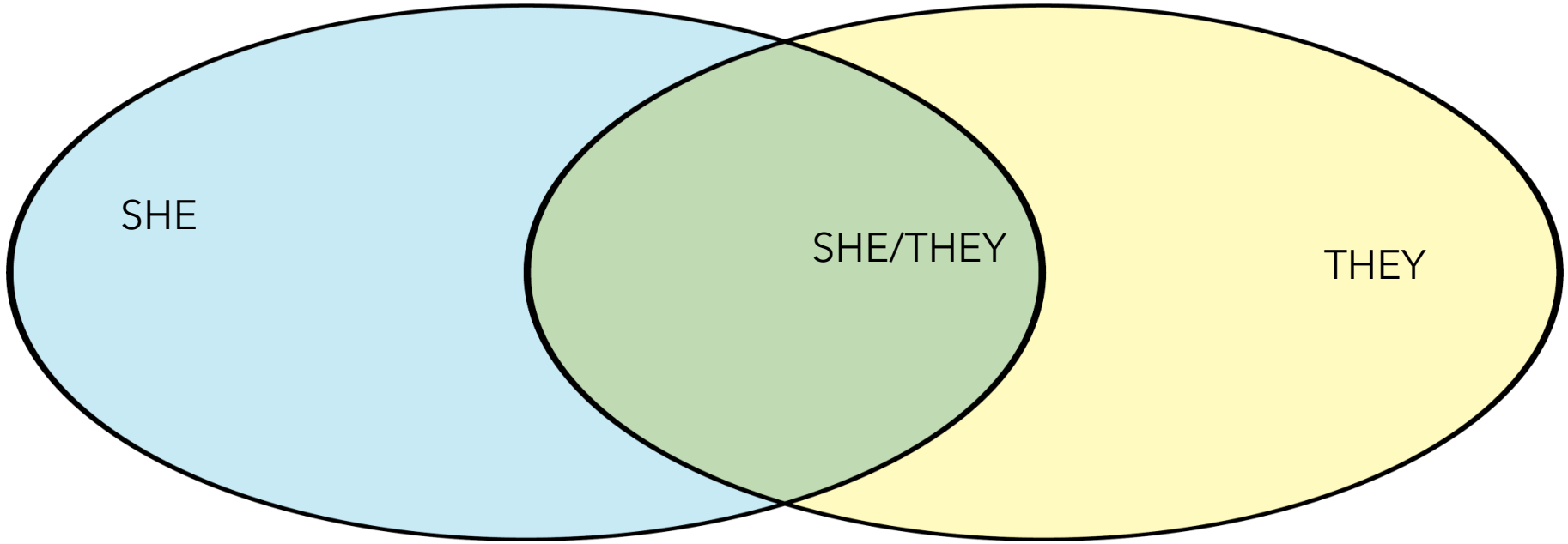
A series of venn diagrams about life and death, and life again. Aka a third worse thing.

By NJ Martin

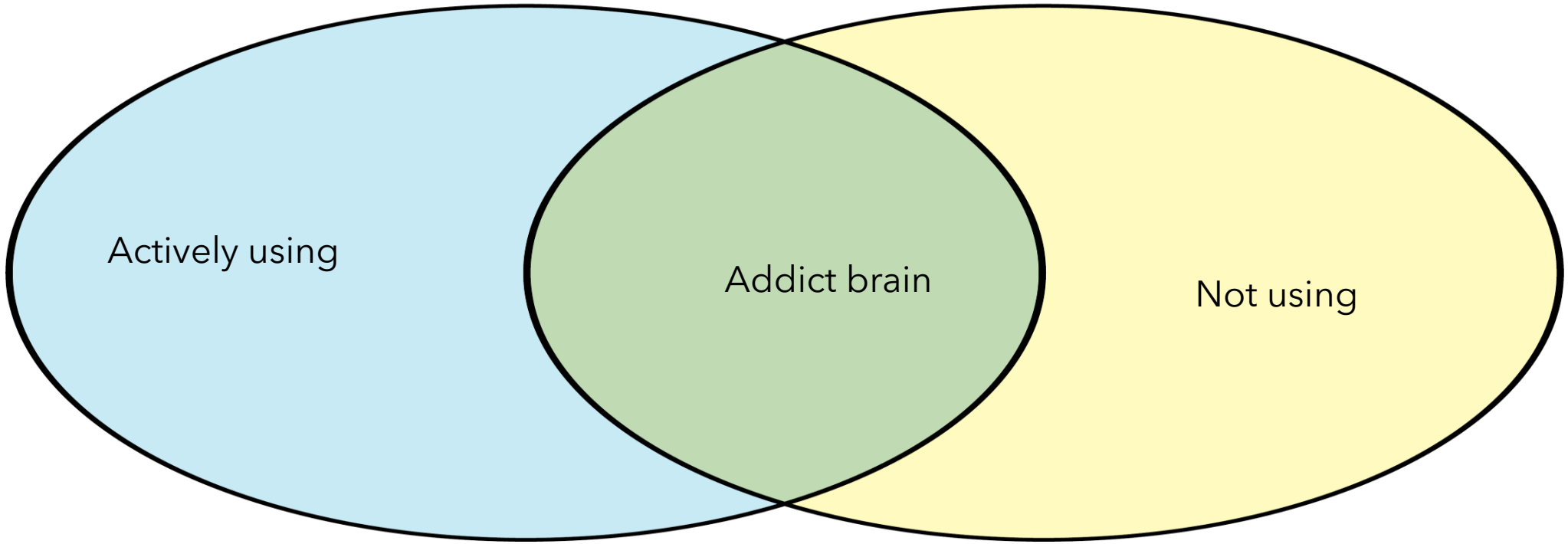
Hello my name is Naif Jamie, you can call me NJ.



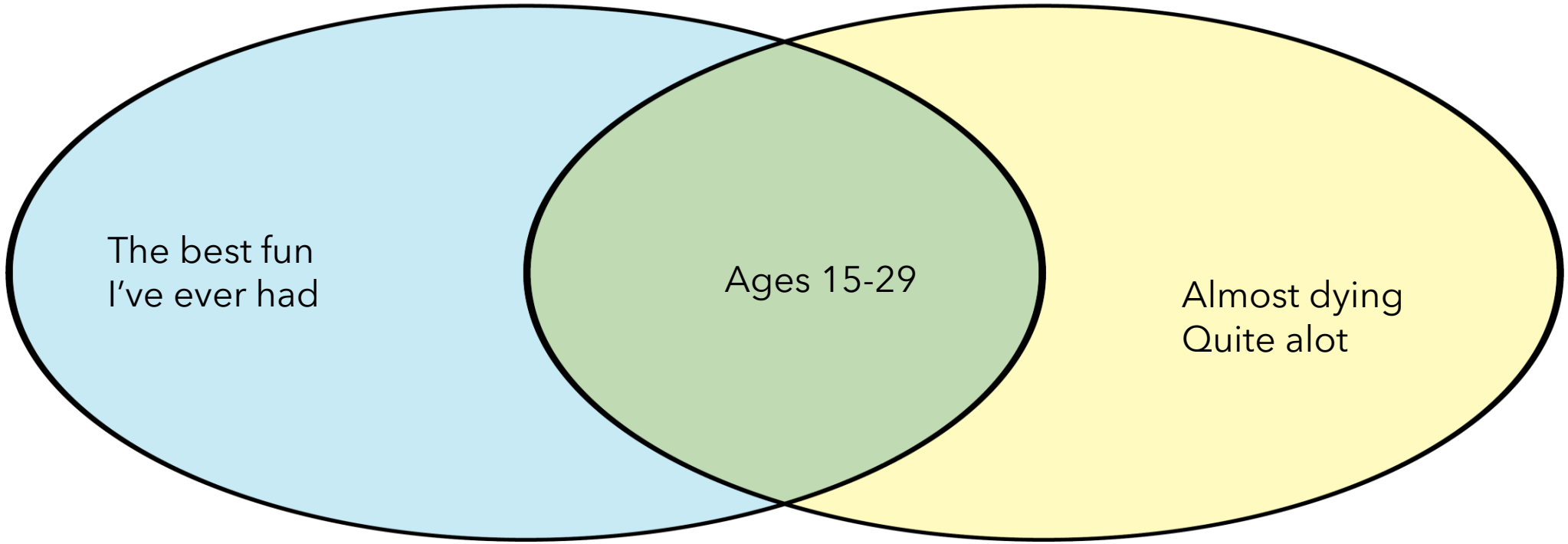
My pronouns are she / they (insert rabling pontification on the why how of my pronouns)



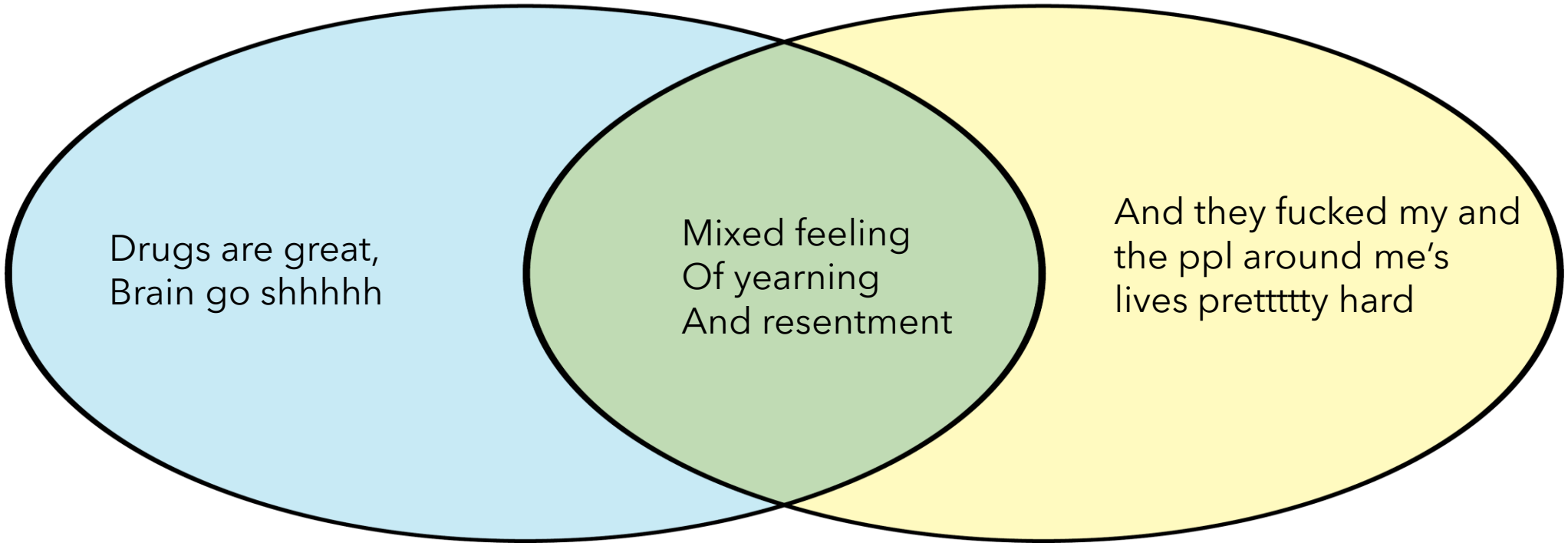
I am an addict, and I used drugs a lot, I currently don't, and that's chill.



I have a complicated relationship with drugs



I still think about them alot

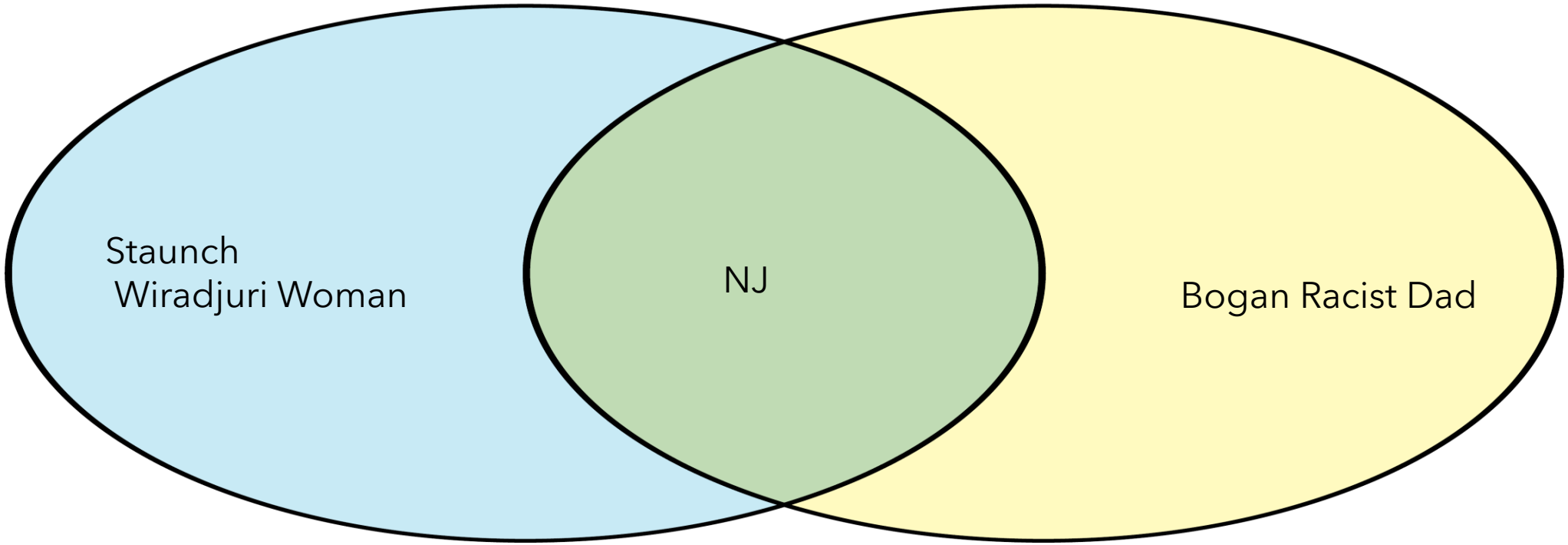


BUT

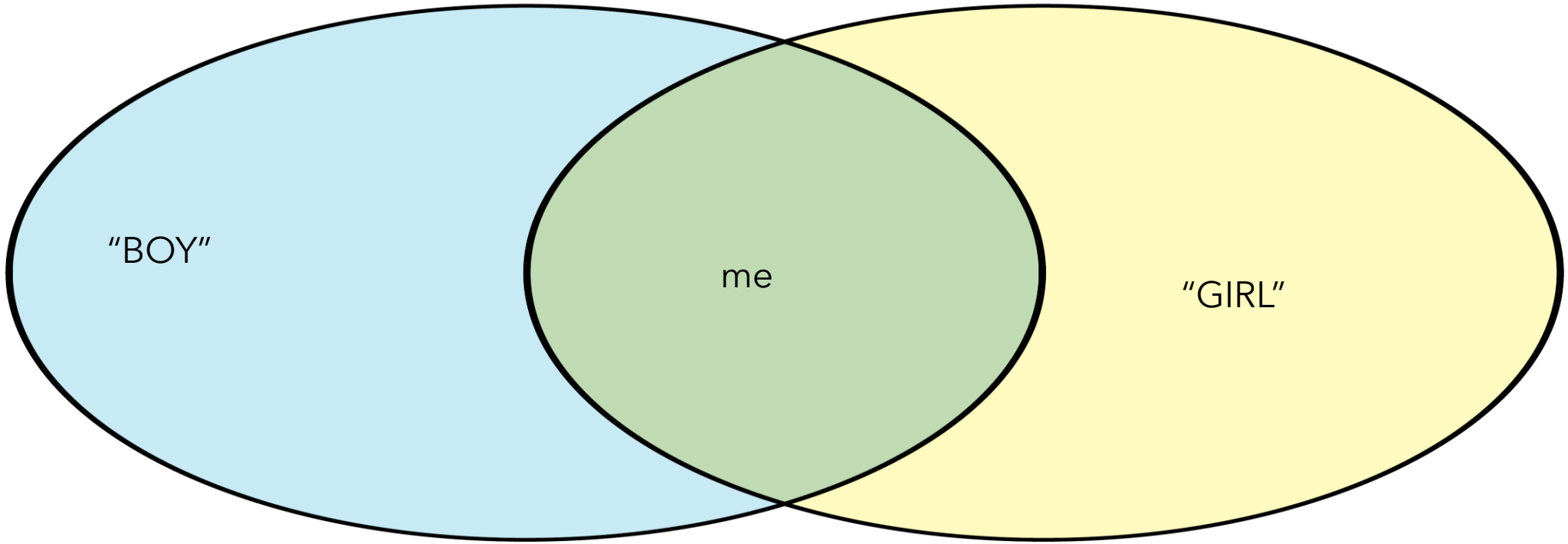
AS (insert identity markers) WE CONTAIN MULTITUDES see also dialectic theory.

- REPEAT AFTER ME I am a clusterfuck of contradictions, I make mistakes, I am lonely and surrounded by people, the world is scary and horrible and simultaneously full of love and light and joy etc etc blah blah blah dialectics, two truths, we contain tudes

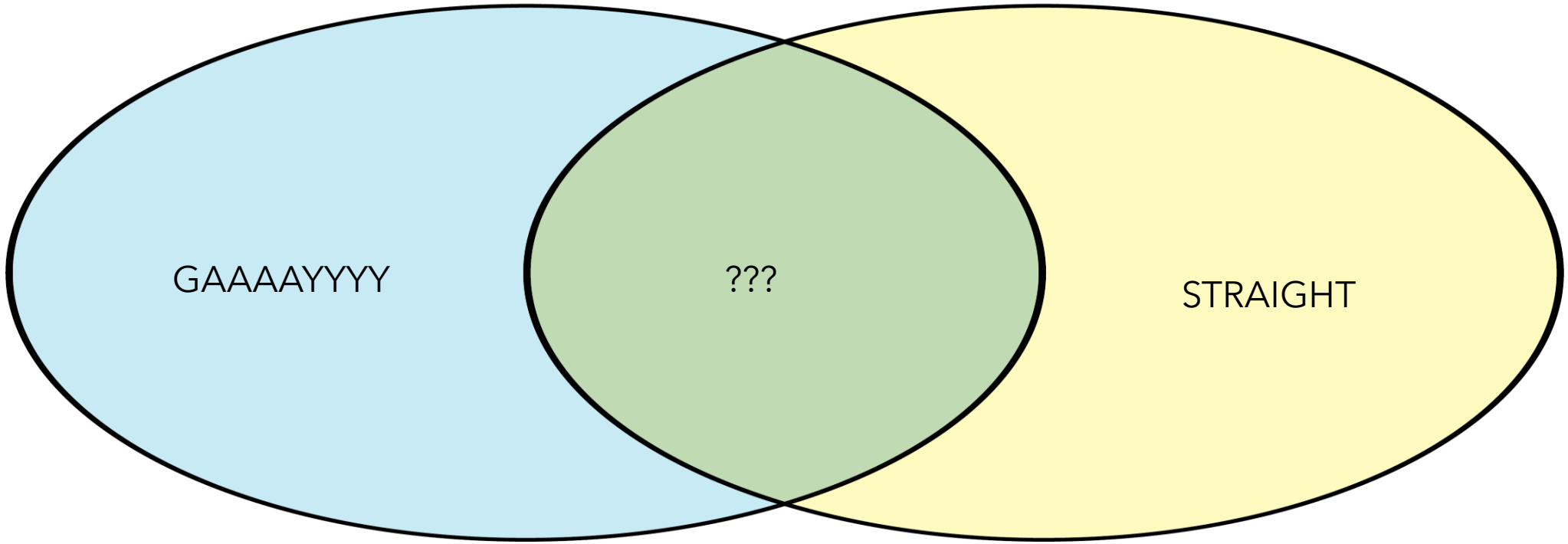
For example, my family



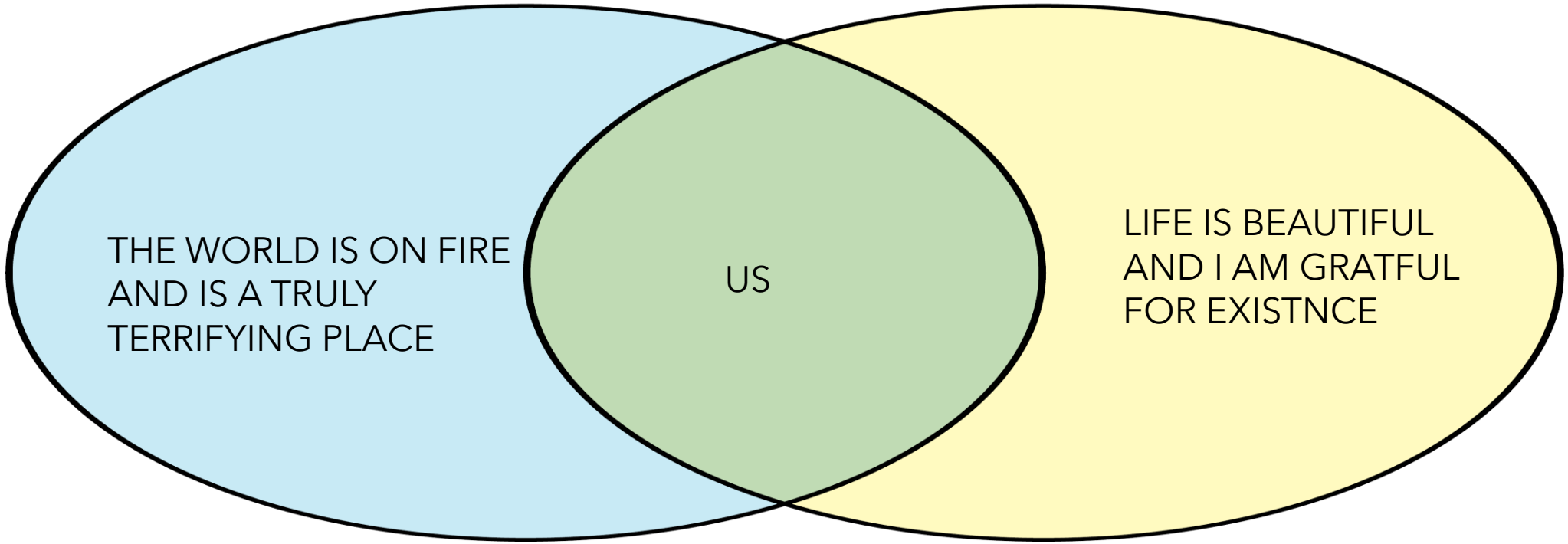
Contradiction number 2: gend3r?



Contadictions cont: who do I wanna fck?



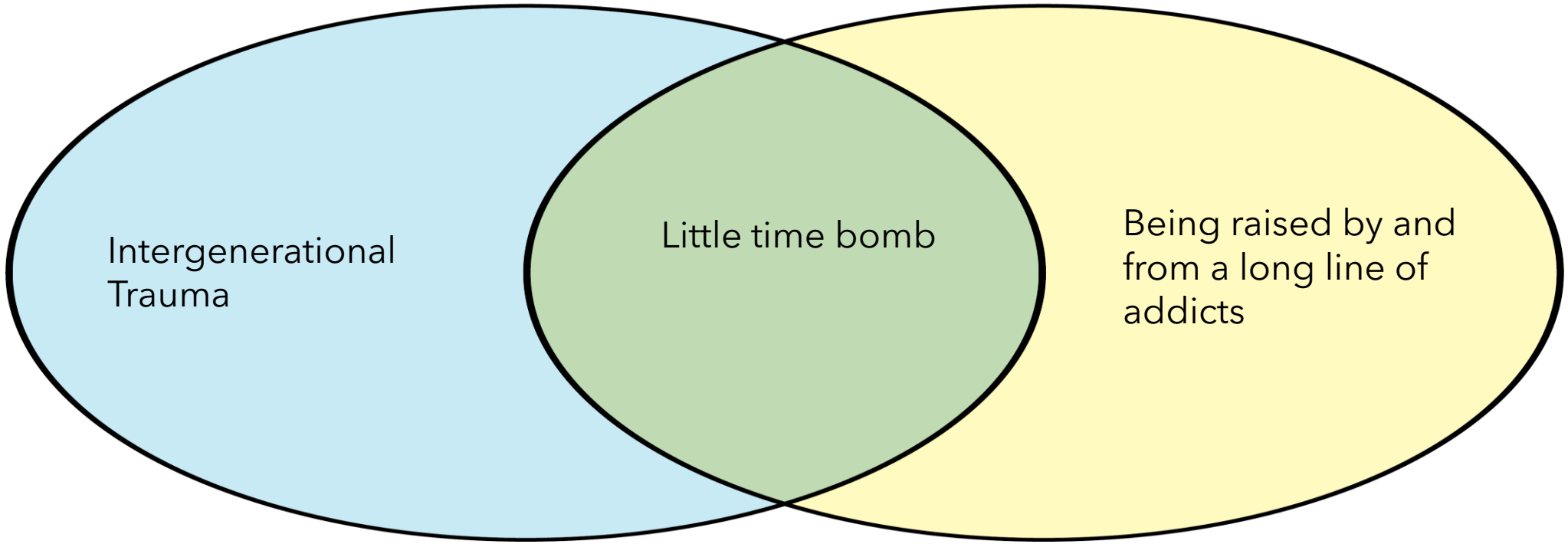
External contradiction



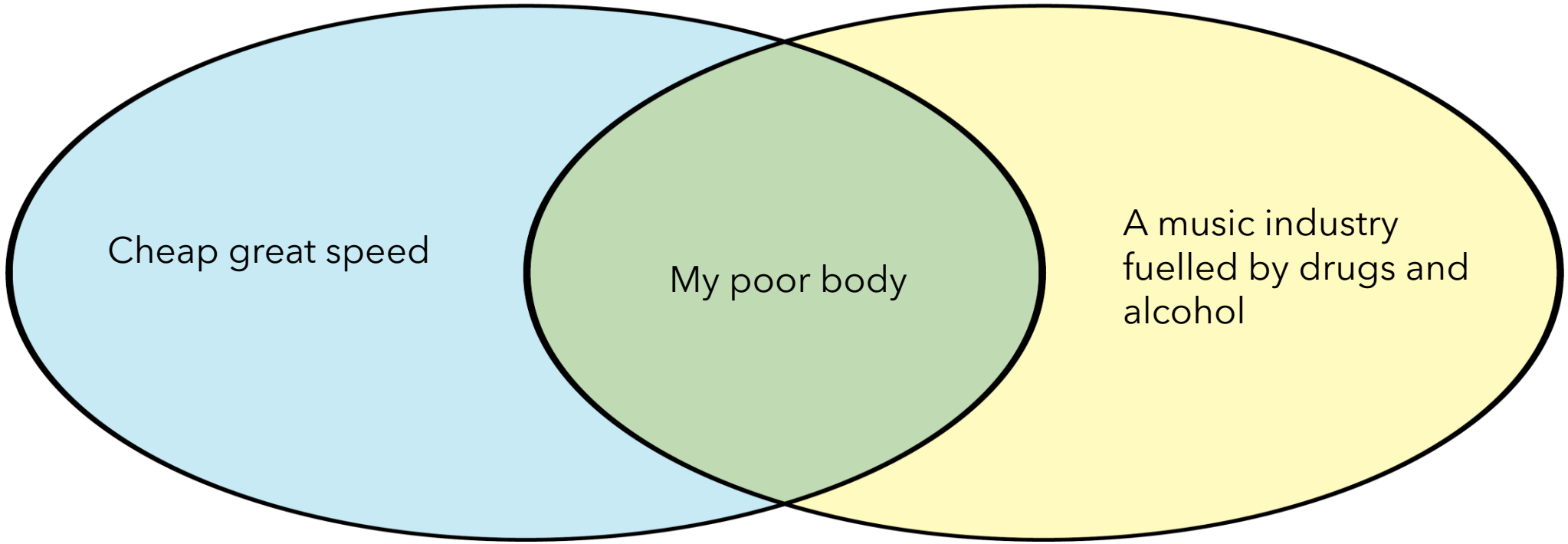
See also:

Deeply traumatised child
Wanna get high?
Cruel unforgiving world

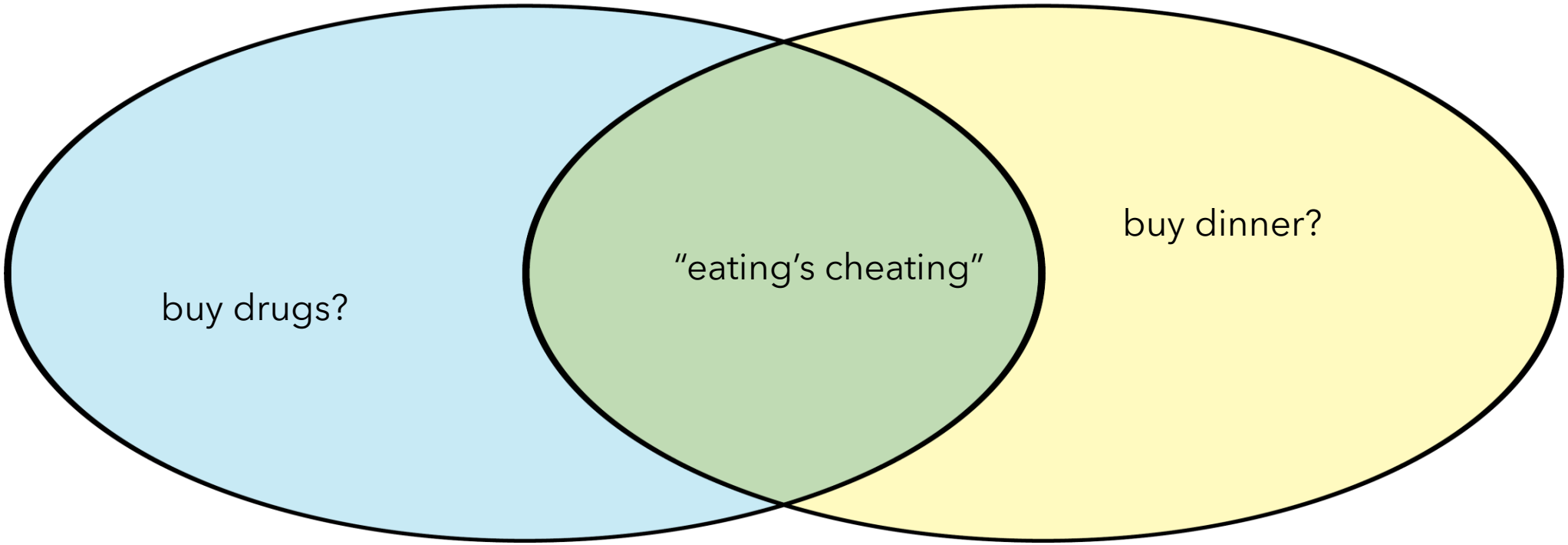
My cocktail of self destrcution



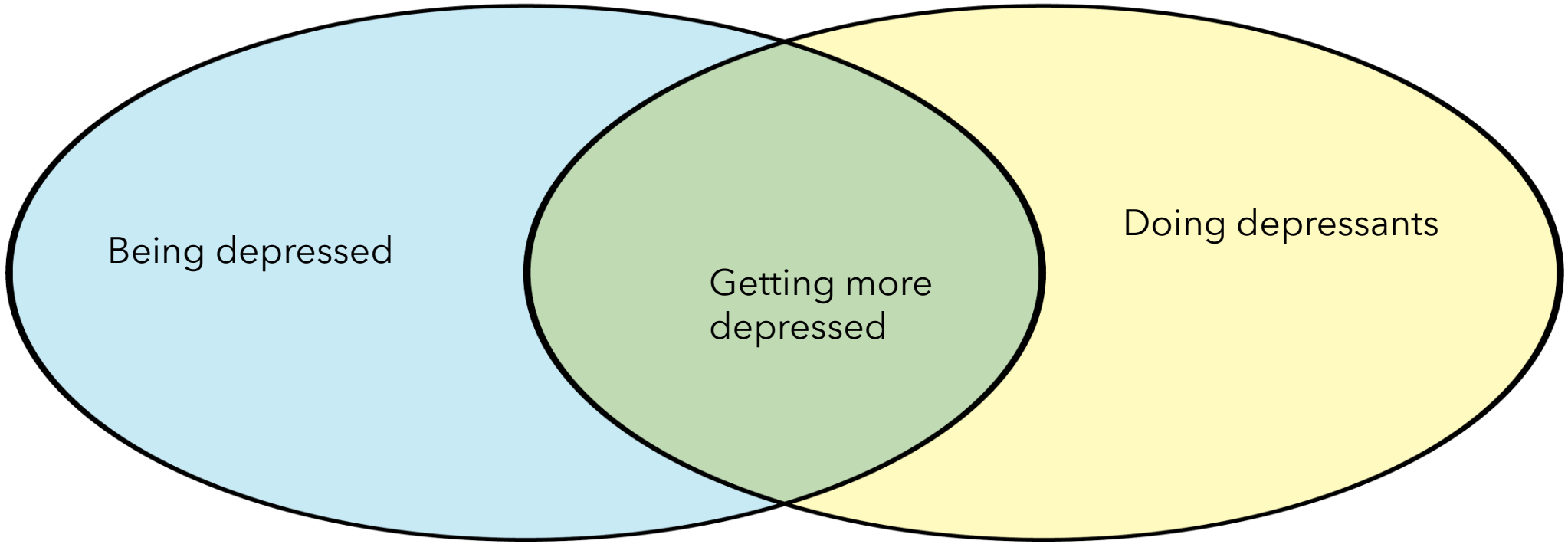
My twenties


Cheap great speed
My poor body
A music industry fuelled by drugs and alcohol

On diet



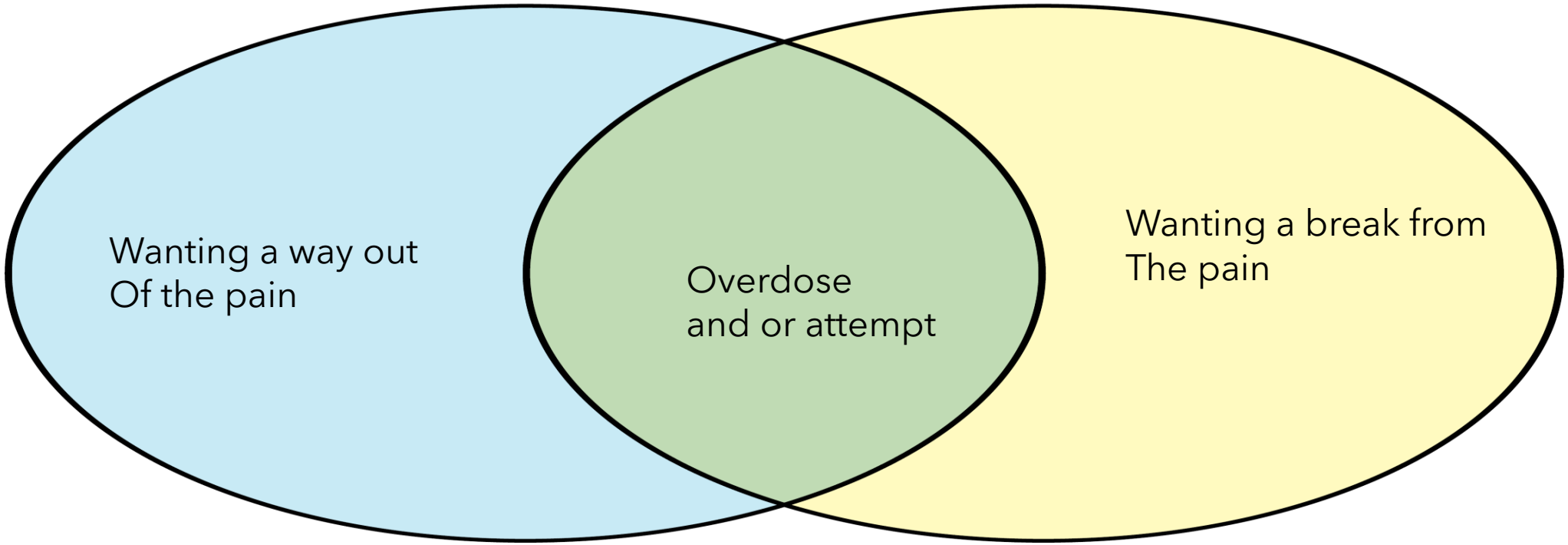
On mental health



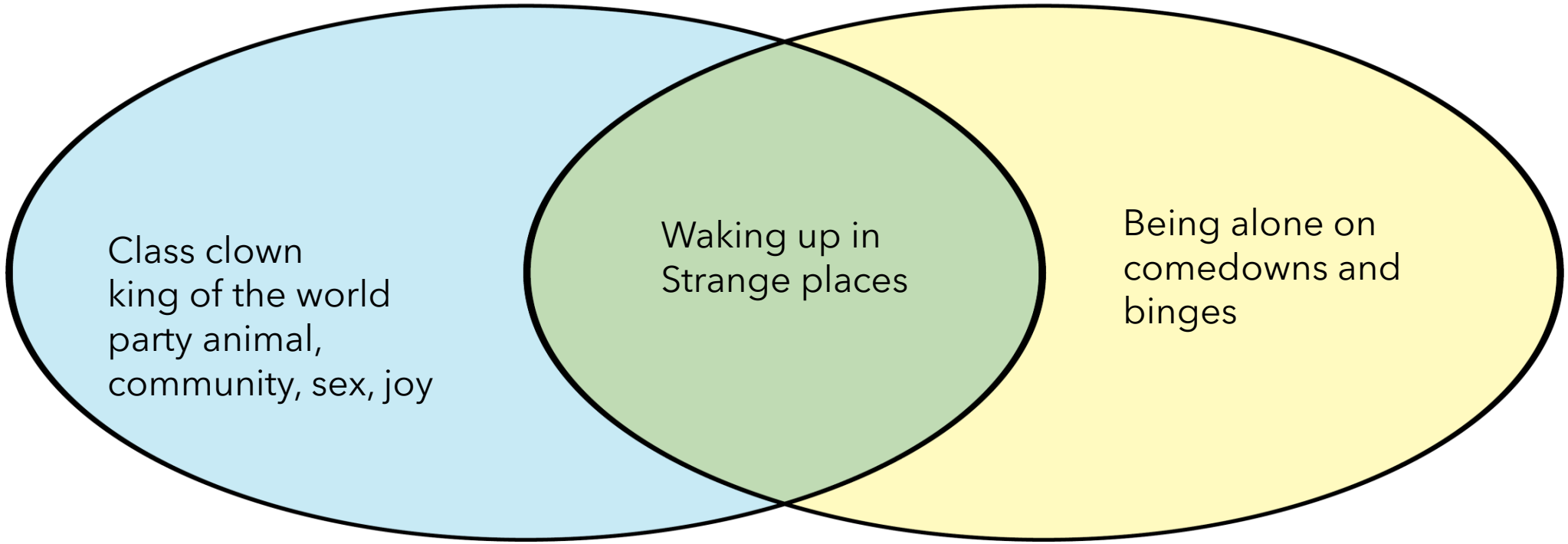
MAJW

- M: medicine cabinet
- A: alcohol (liquor cabinet & fridge)
- J: Jewellery draw
- W: wallets

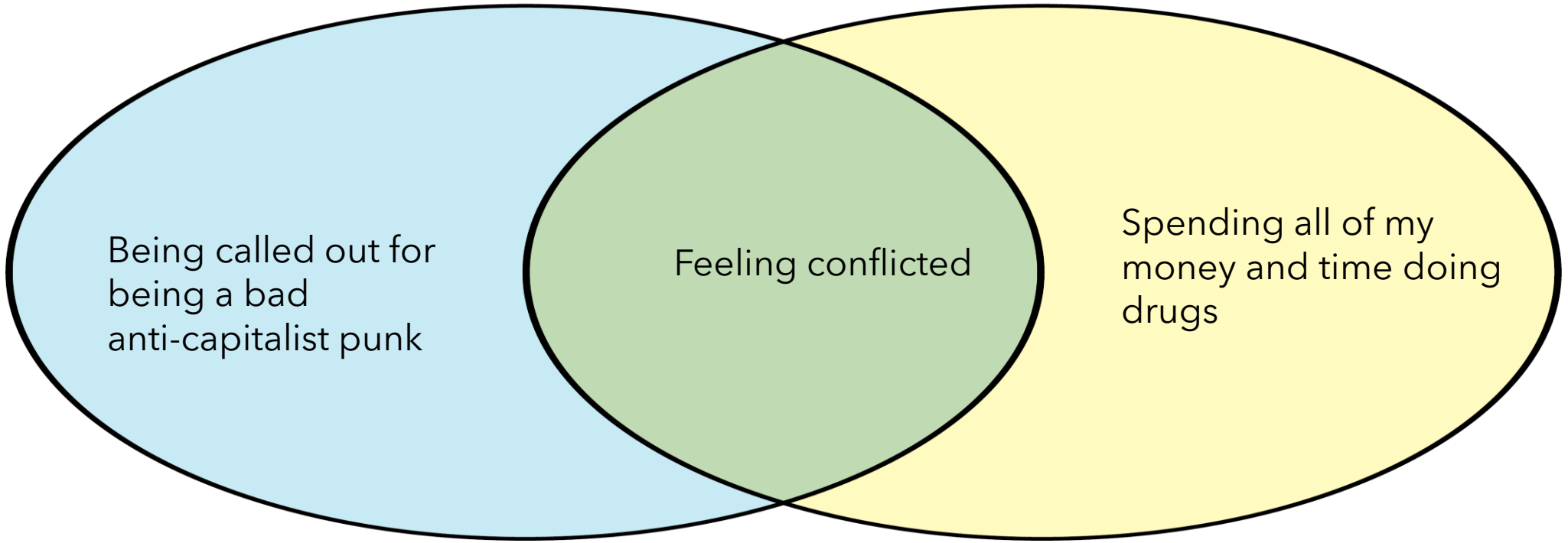
On wanting and trying to unalive



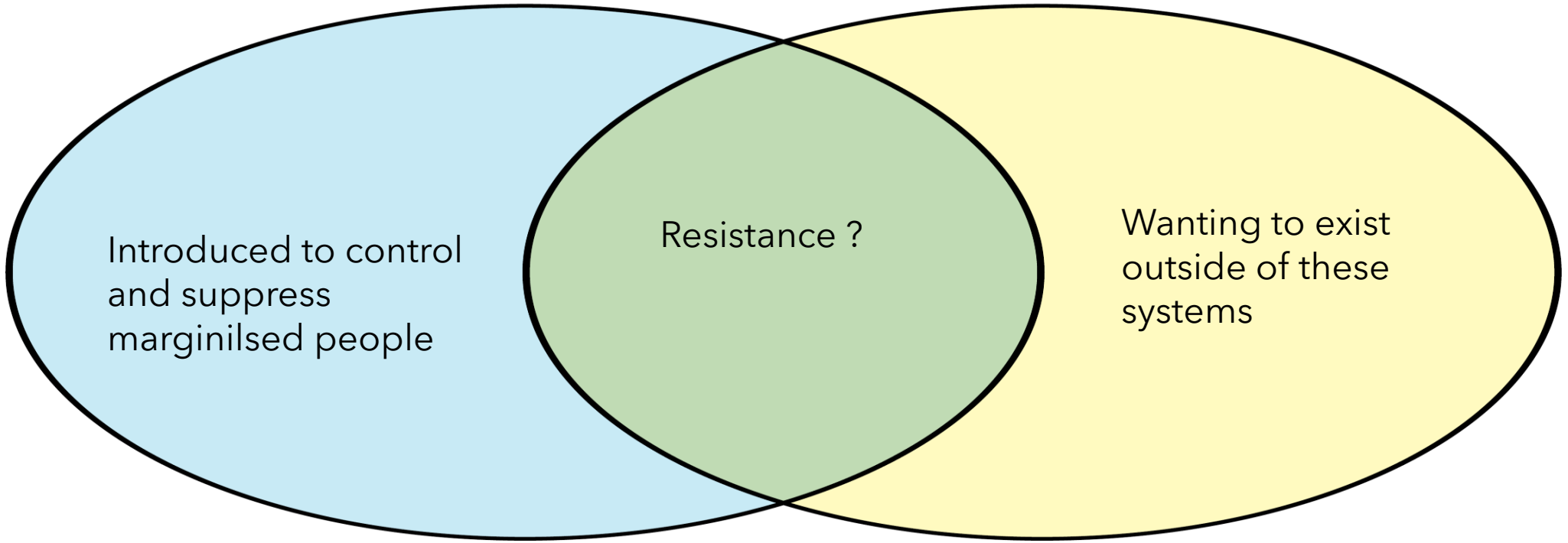
On partying


Class clown
king of the world
party animal,
community, sex, joy
Waking up in
Strange places
Being alone on
comedowns and
binges

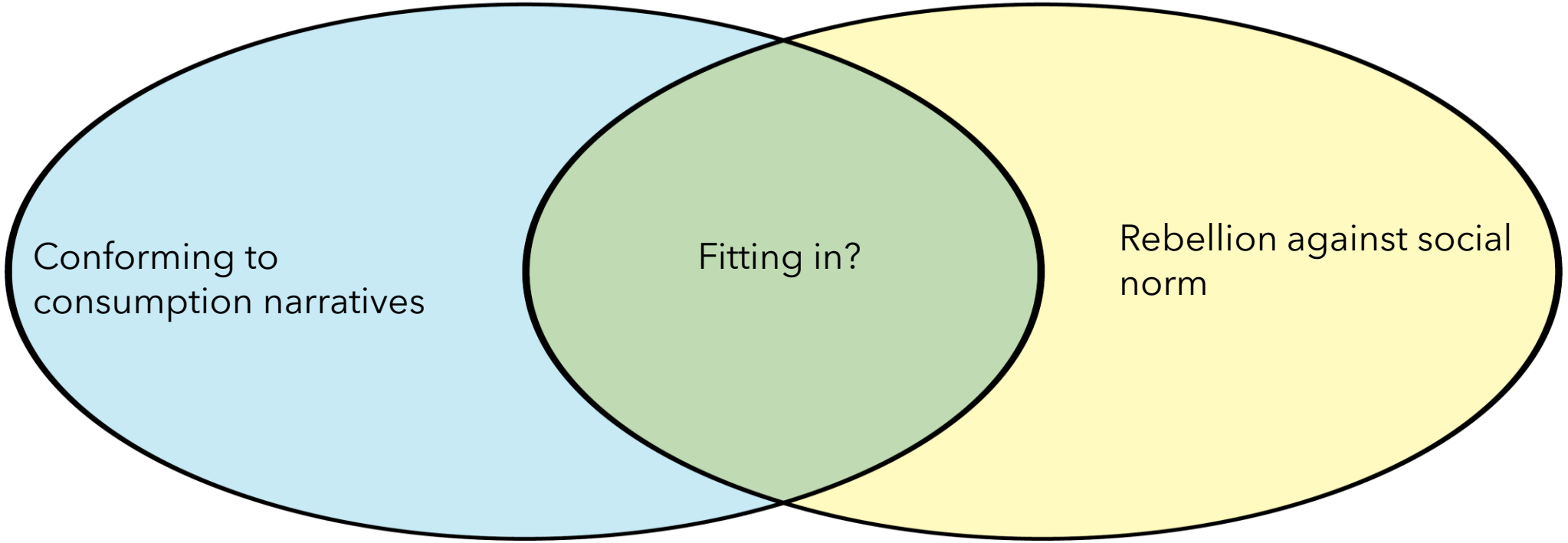
On ethical conundrums



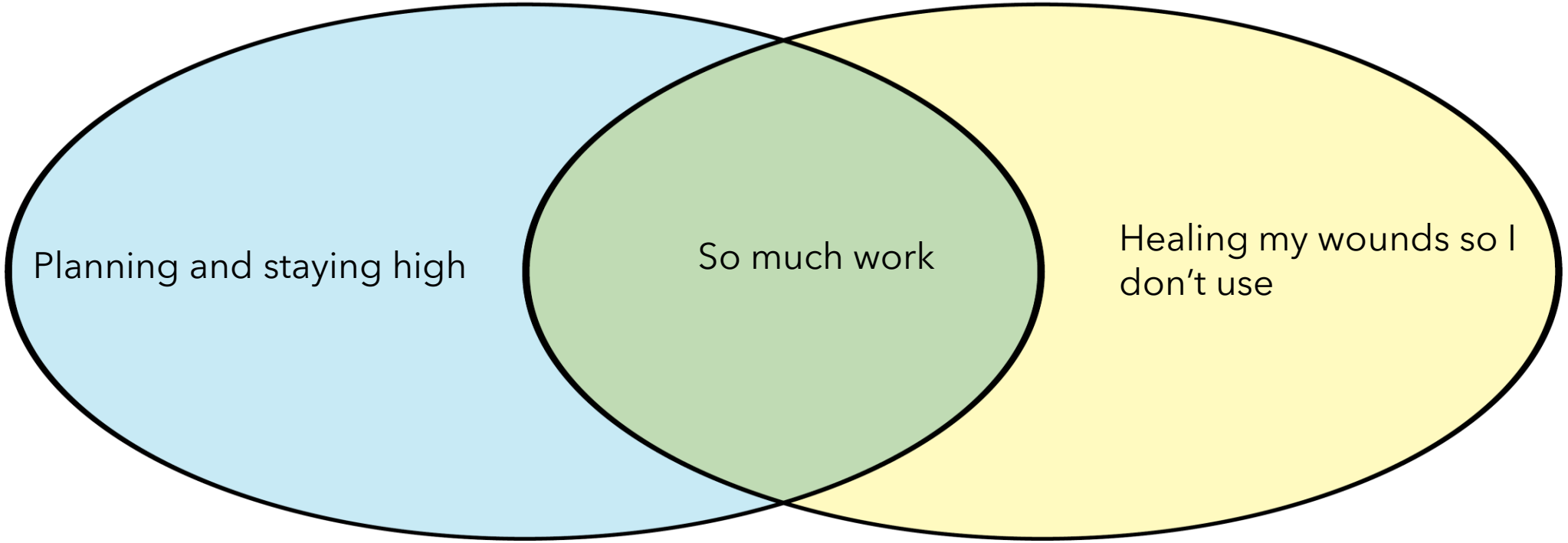
On colonial poisons



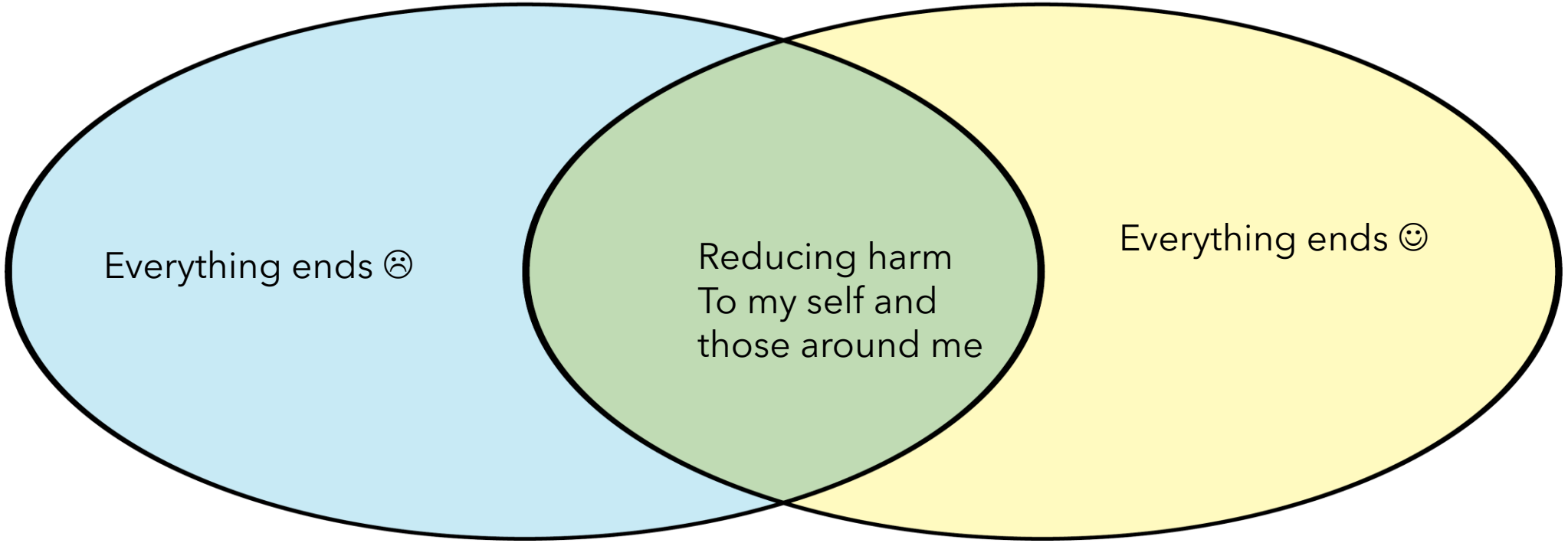
Recovery? More like resistance



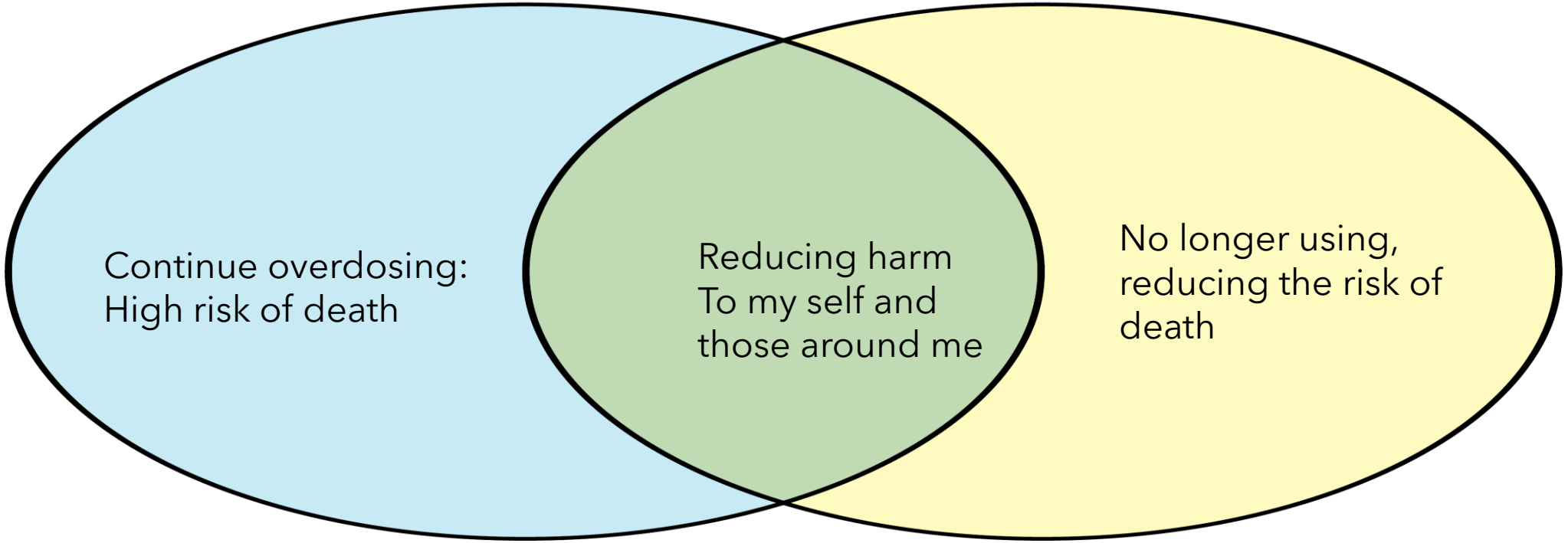
My life on and after drugs



On impermanence and continuing



Harm reduction?



SWIDGIM

Sit With It Babe Delayed Gratification Is Magic

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