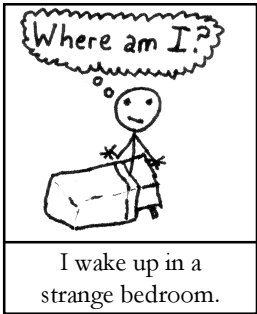


Lost Kisses #22





I wake up in a
strange bedroom.

Waking up with
strangers can
be awkward.



At least I'm
alone this time.

I guess this is
one way to find
out what I
ate last night.



I need to throw up.

People always think
I throw up from
drinking too much.

But I say
it's the
tachyons.



Time travel always
makes me sick.

I hate how
my mouth tastes
after vomiting.

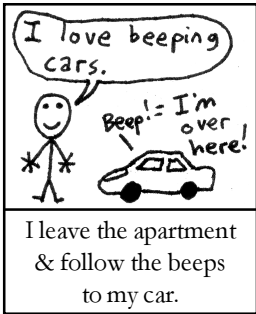


I need mouthwash,
but settle for hydrogen
peroxide.

People make fun
of me for putting
my name in my
clothes, but
it comes in
handy.



I find a jacket I
recognize & it has car
keys in a pocket.



I wish my GPS
had KIT's voice
& manners.



I'm not
sure this is
a good idea.



I find a GPS & tell it
to take me home.

The Brits have the
best late night news.
Maybe they have a
lot of time travelers.



I turn on the radio
trying to figure out
which reality I'm in.

It's the little things
that make a
universe home.



Which reality can be a
lot harder to figure out
than where & when.

It feels like
reality is churning
around like an
ocean &
I'm not
a surfer.



I'm not sure how
many people are
altering reality.

Maybe I'm the
most special
snowflake ever.



For all I know, I'm
the only time traveler.

Am I ever not
confused?



It would be confusing
enough with just me.

I really like the
alternate in womb
suicide ending
of the movie
The Butterfly
Effect.



The butterfly effect
is stronger than
you'd think.

If time is not
linear then can
the future effect
the past?



& I swear it ripples
too far back.

Can a child get
Jimmy Carter
re-elected?



What differences can a
four year-old make?

Could it be I'm
finally part of
something bigger
than myself?



So maybe there
have to be others.

I've always
prided myself
on just being
a regular guy.



Maybe a
little towards
smart &
skinny.

What are the odds
of me being special?

Everything is
always the same
until around 1979.

It feels
like a
clue.



But the travelers must
be close to my own age.

The future of
mankind seems
pre-written in
our DNA.



I suppose people
must be evolving to
it in close parallel.

I never
understand
anything.



But why?

What's the literary
term for building
tension?



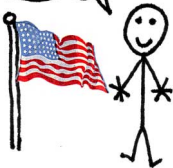
Something must be
about to happen.

I love that song
"Eye of the Tiger"
by Survivor.



Is this ability giving an
opportunity to survive?

I'm an American,
So I'm self-centered.



Either individually...

If a misanthrope
is mankind's last
hope, you guys
are in trouble.



...Or as a race.



I hope the
aliens look
like kitty cats.



...in case of alien
invasion.

I always kinda
wanted to be an
architect.



Or build underground
complexes...



I've always wanted
to learn some dead
languages.



Or study religious
doctrines...



I feel kinda like
The Thing when he
spent a few years
as a wrestler
instead of a
superhero.



Who knows what
I'm supposed to do
with this skill?

I hear that if
you have more
money you have
more
problems.



Maybe I should just try
to make my millions.

I wonder if I'll
ever let my past
stop defining me.



I'm just a recovering
drug addict...

Brains are hardware
machines waiting
to be pushed to
their
breaking
point.



...who figured out
how to work his brain.



I'm like the
anti-Thom Yorke.

Though I
did like
The Bends.

I don't want
to be special.



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