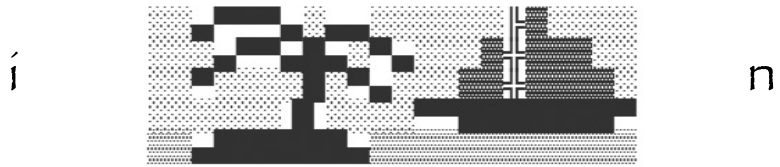


s o m e

b y : b r i a n e c k l u n d

p o e m s

w r i t t e n i n g r a y s c a l e



i n t h e n e a r f u t u r e

p a p y r u s

P a p y r u s
is a widely

available typeface

designed by

chris costello, a

graphic designer,

illustrator, and

web designer

“ c o o l ”

the font was created in 1982 and released the next year with letraset. it was hand-drawn over a period of six months by means of calligraphy pen and textured paper. costello described his goal as a font that would represent what english language texts would have looked like if written on papyrus 2000 years ago. papyrus has a number of distinctive characteristics, including rough edges, irregular curves, and high horizontal strokes in the capitals. itc, the current owner of the typeface, describes it as an “unusual roman typeface [that] effectively merges the elegance of a traditional roman letterform with the hand-crafted look of highly skilled calligraphy.”

supreme



this is a tiny book of
“poems” in papyrus

written in 2014

.....



thanks for looking at my
“work”



u can reach me at:
brianecklund@gmail.com

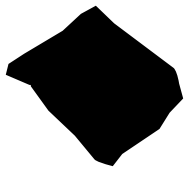
“woah”

.....

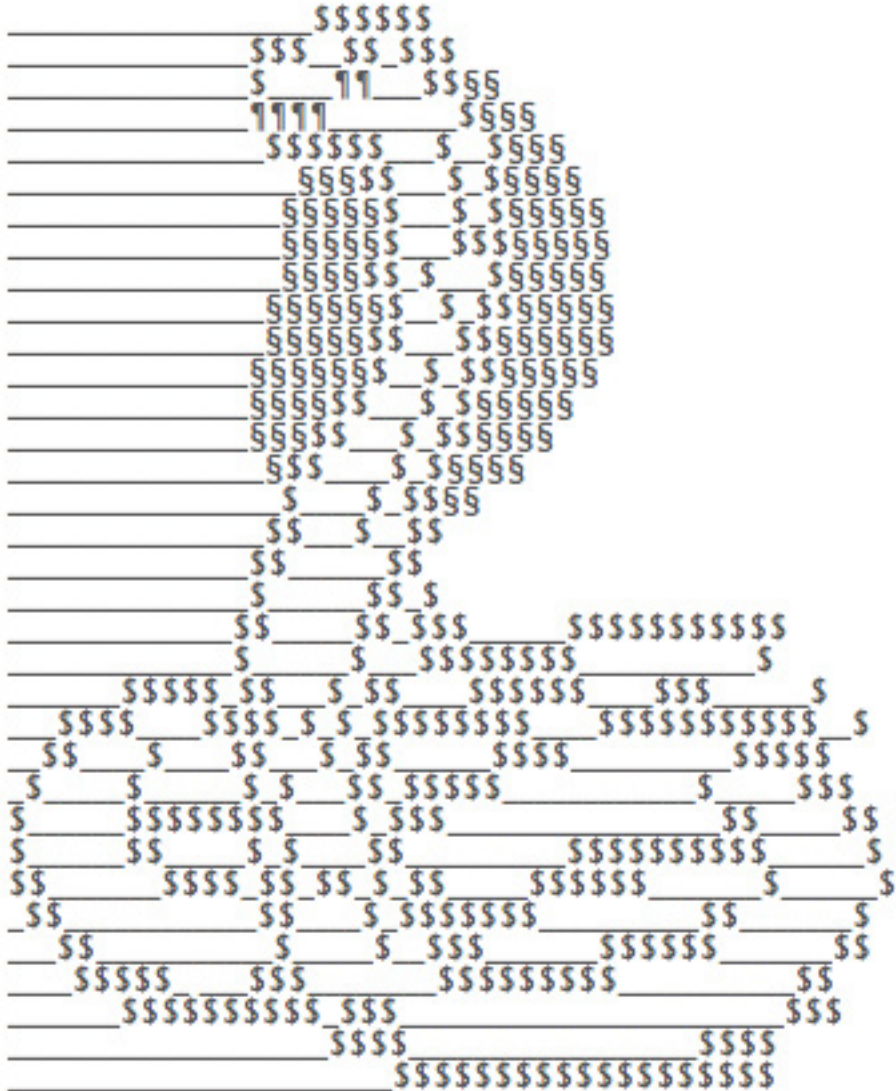
table of content

.....

most of these poems
are pretty short.
some of them
are longer.



this book is dedicated to
chris costello



one day i hope you like me
the way high school stoners like
b o b m a r l e y



it's true.

there are some dry erase markers
that don't really erase well.

you wrote all over my heart
& a few came and tried to help
me wash it all off but for some
damn reason,

your words won't come off.
they were beautiful sentences.
strung along in ways i once did
not know how to read.

i can only make out
a few words now.

and from what i can gather,

love

does

not

always

fade.



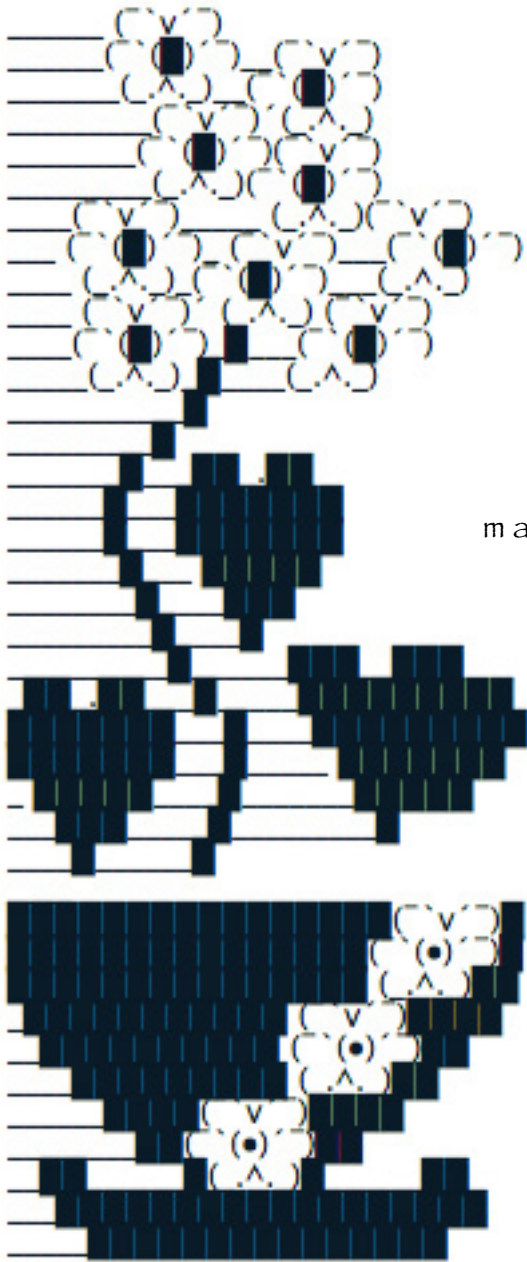


i've never had a dream that
wasn't real. pretty much every
dream i've ever had ended with
me waking up. that's as real
as it gets.



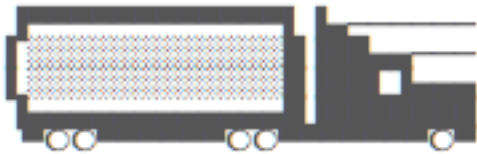
let's laugh &
be insensitive together.
we have little time.
we may not have much left.
let's laugh at all the time
we will waste.
let's laugh at all the
opportunities we miss.
let's laugh at (the) night.
let's laugh, our dreams
in the morning.
let's laugh after we cry.
let's laugh while we cry
and laugh at
innapropriate times.
to laugh in silence.
let's be together
in a loud room.
let's laugh

LOVE

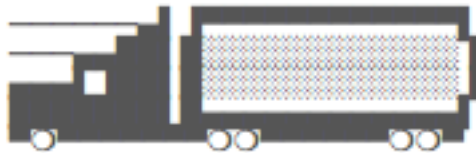


have you
ever
read
an
ok cupid
profile
so bland
that it
actually
made you wanna
date them?





i'd love you the way i love my
car but women are not objects.
my car cannot love me back,
i don't think you do either.



pain is weakness leaving the
body. might get that
on a muscle tee.
i am a gym rat afraid of dying.

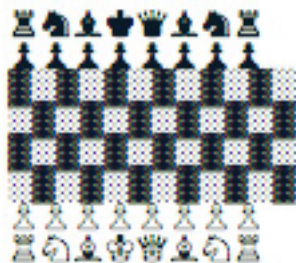


if i was a politician i
would probably lie too.

if i was a poet i would
probably write poems as well.

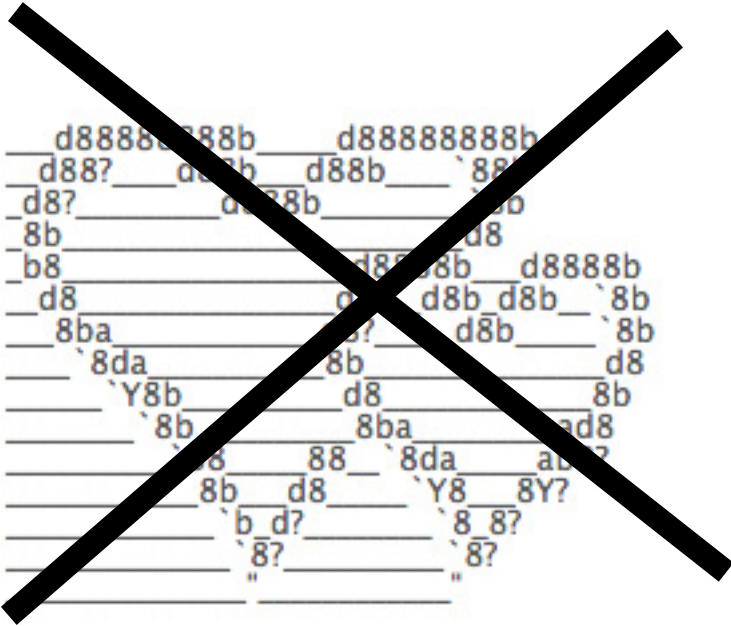
if i was a politician who wrote
poetry i would probably
have more imagination.

if i was really a poet
i'd know how to lie.



i've said it once & i wont say it
again:

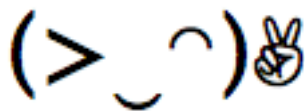
"i will not be your ryan gosling"



consider the following:

i am not yet a man. they might say otherwise. i have a beard on my face and i am over the age of 18. true. i am still a child and will remain that way until the day i die. i experience the new, like new & experience old, like i hadn't known. i will love wondering "why" & people will say that i have changed. i will always be young.

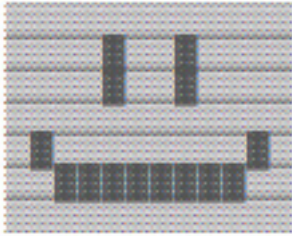
i will be a child until the day that i die.



웃♥유



when i mixed work with pleasure
it was almost as good as kissing
you at my desk job.

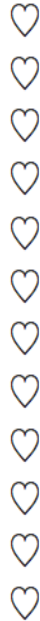


dfadfkjadkfdkdfkd

dfkaldfhdklafhbe

ggjkfgg;ekgkekgh

“kissin u on the keyboard”





the only thing conference rooms
are good for is

brick breaker

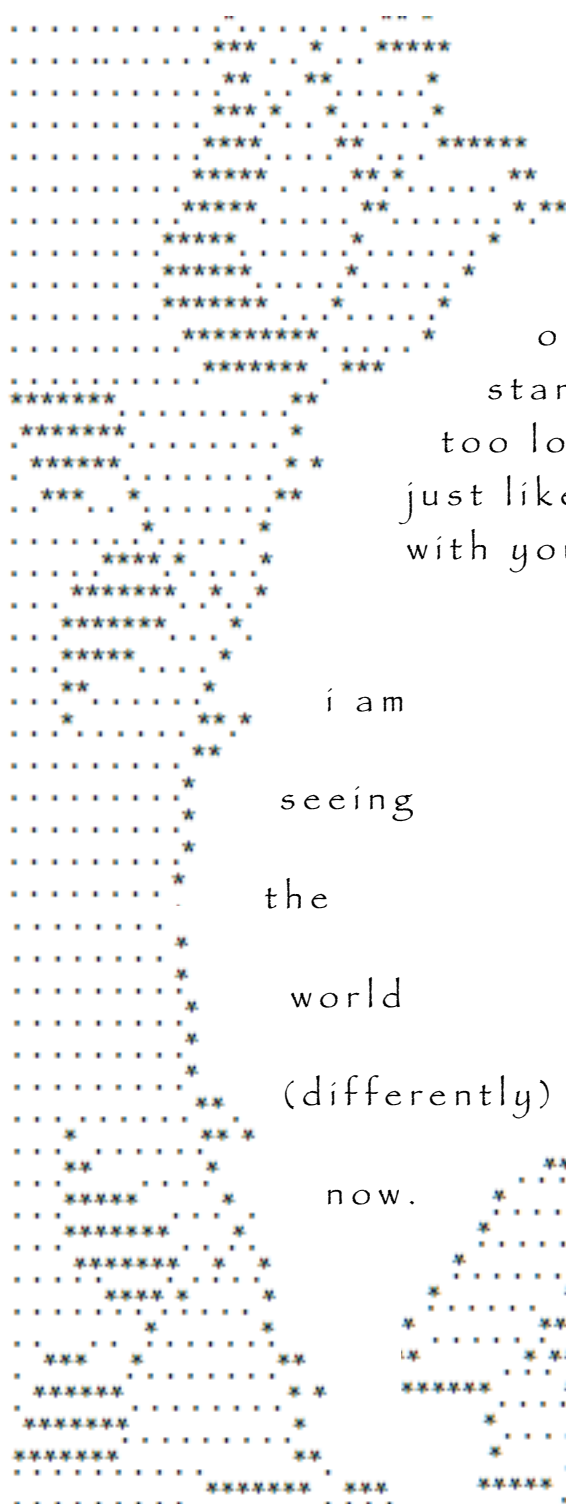
on

my

blackberry

during the presentation.





one day i will
stare at the sun
too long & it will be
just like falling in love
with you.

i am
seeing
the
world
(differently)
now.





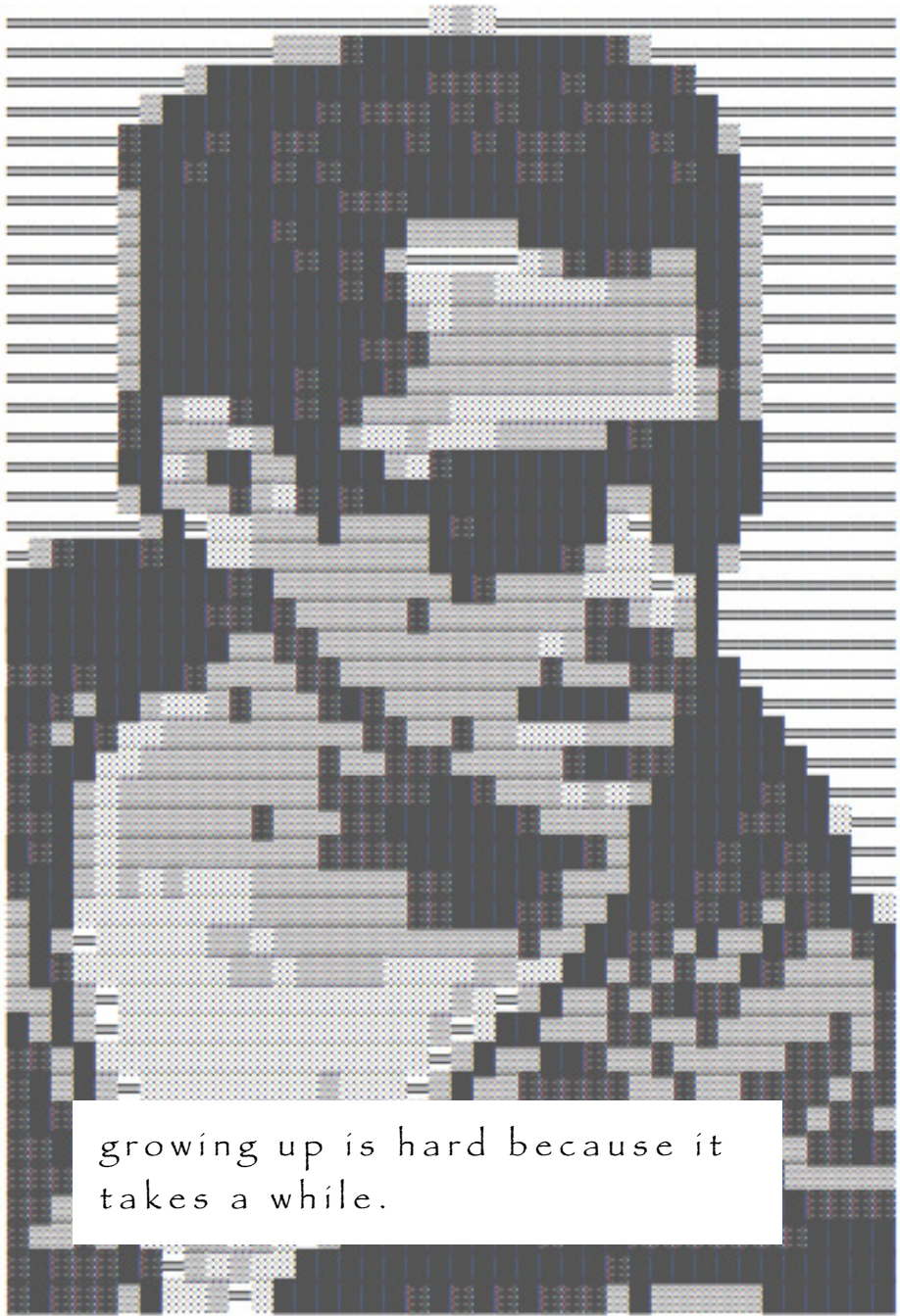
tonight, you said that
you would watch
anything i chose on netflix.
i think it's your version of
'just because' flowers.
i asked you if
anything was wrong &
you said:
'nothing's wrong i'm fine'
i didn't believe you though.
because we still ended up
watching new girl.





my thoughts are the speed of
dial-up when you're kissing me
& faster than dsl when
we make out





growing up is hard because it
takes a while.

admit it, at least one time in your life you've pulled the "see food" joke. & as the people around you cringed and laughed awkwardly you'd think 2 yourself:

"maybe i'm just born this way?"

i'ts not my fault i like dad humor. unless my dad is actually telling me a joke, then he says:

"don't worry you'll laugh about that later"

i laugh cuz i wont. it's cool though ppl can't change who they are and humor is relative!

i rarely understand my audience.



i was really



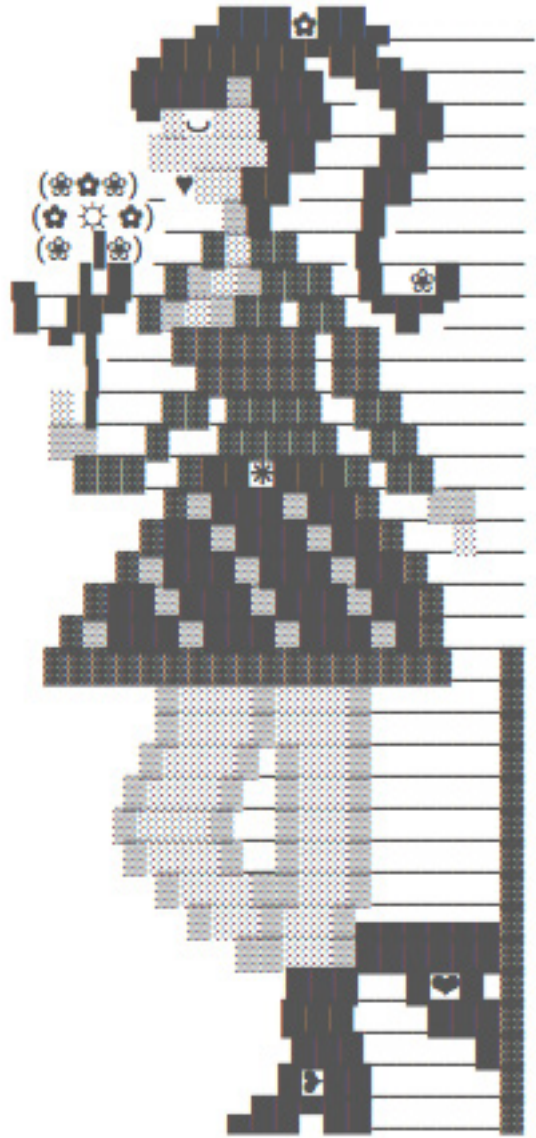
confused by



“bedazzling”



but yolo.





i sometimes catch myself thinking
about old episodes of
“7th heaven”

like the one where simon & ruthie
smoke an entire box of
cigarettes.

or the episode where mary
takes a dangerous performance
enhancing supplement

or the episode where now the
theme song is stuck in my head.

i don't want that many kids when
i am older.





i want the text on my tombstone
to be in papyrus.

r . í . p .

† † † † † † † † † † † † †



the saying:

“it’s a dog eat dog world”

doesn’t apply

to me.

or most dogs for that matter

‘cause,

it’d be hard for

a tiny little terrier

to eat

a giant angry bulldog.

right?





macaroni necklace love.



finger painting romance.



recess dating.



blacktop kissing.



back pack three way.



car pool love triangle.



spelling test french kiss.



spelling bee butterfly kisses.

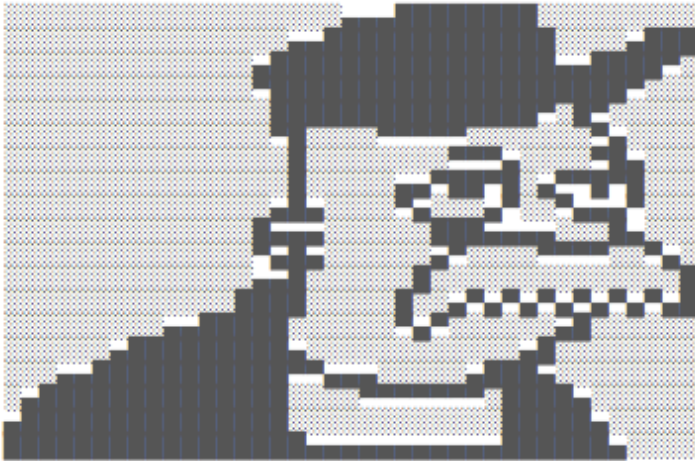


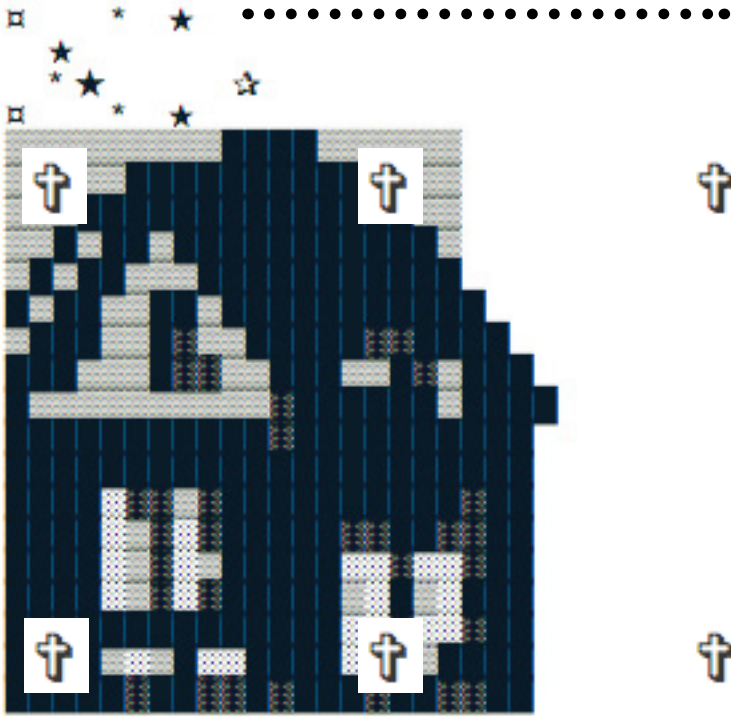
bus loop break up.



i don't think you heard me:

"i will not be your ryan gosling"





you are alive right now because
of science.
sometimes religion is nature.
god bless this life.



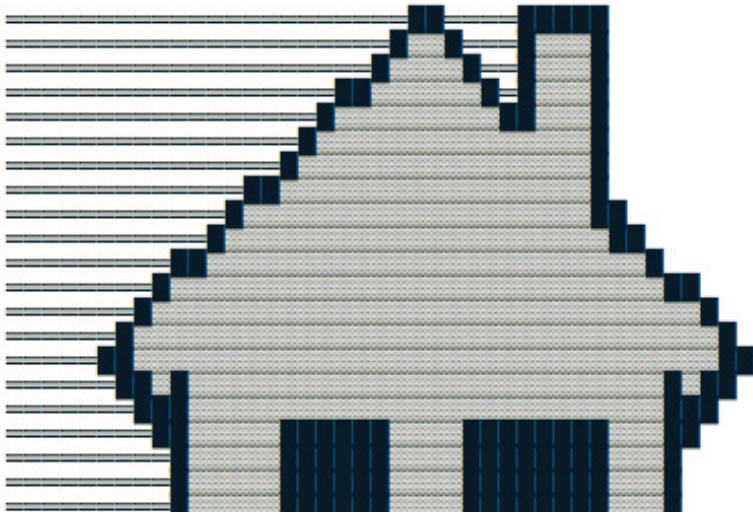


i wonder how many generations
will pass until babies are born
out the womb knowing how to
connect to wi-fi.

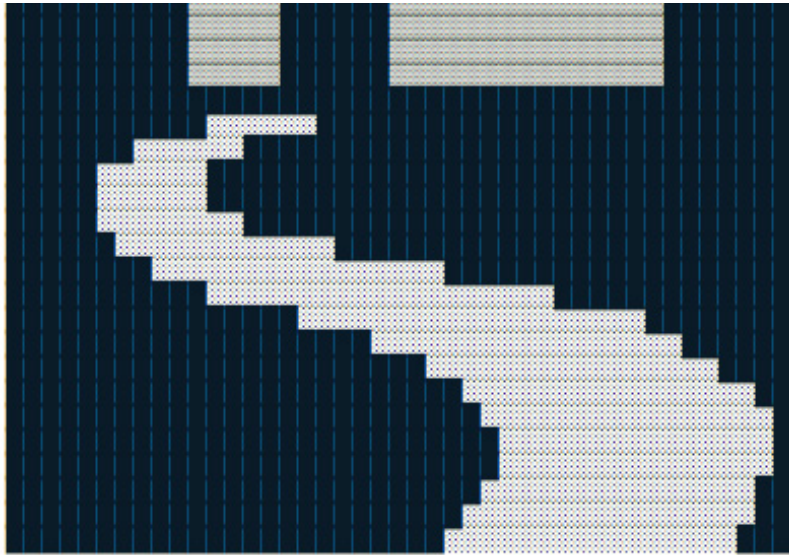
some days i feel like a 5 year-old
spending 500 dollars on candy
crush in-app purchases.

some where out there,
there is a baby accidentally
placing a facetime call to an
important business client on
their dads phone.

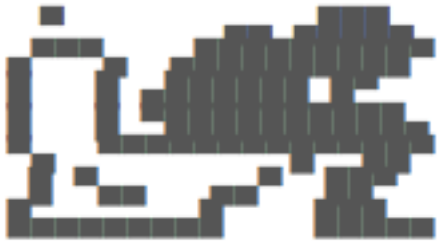




i want to be the best thing that
ever happened to your weekends.



;-) !



art is about perception.
see me.





this is some kind of sick joke
ain't it?



how r i supposed to tell u how i
feel in under 140 characters?



how does me do a funny selfie
without you next 2 me?



this must be sum new kind of hell.



this like a long train ride & my
phone dead.



nothin making sense right now,
girl.



our text message thread is short.



your messages r in green?



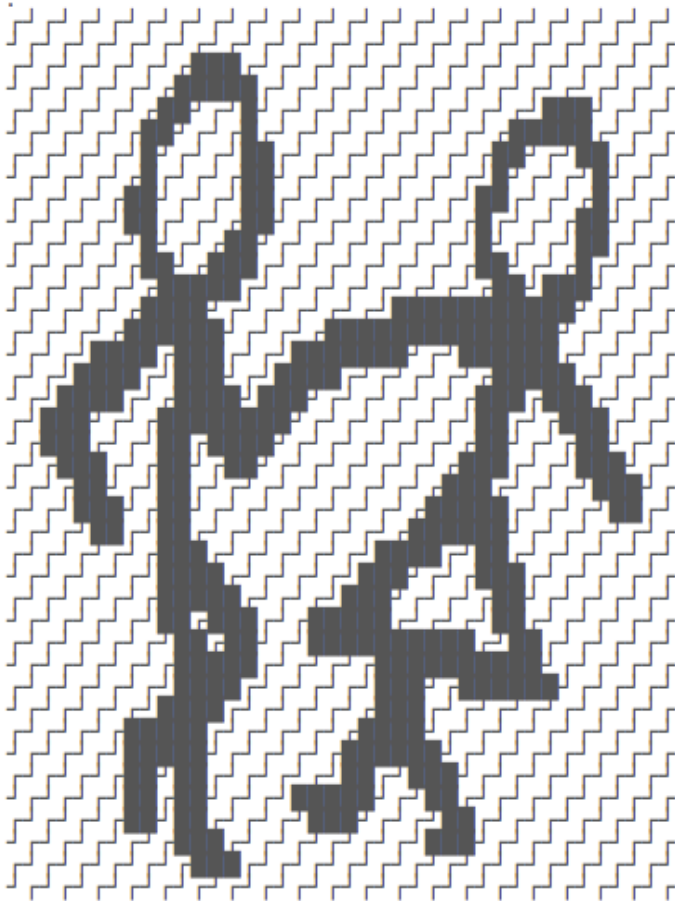
r u srsly a droid girl now?



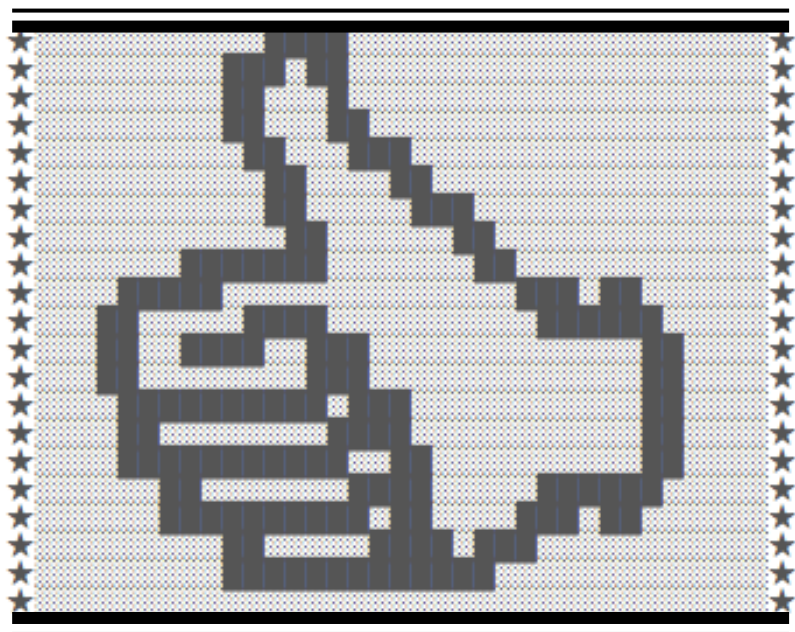
idk if this gonna work.



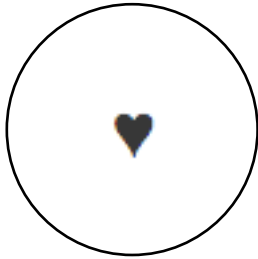
i never really understood what
tantric sex was until i binged
watched the batchelorette.



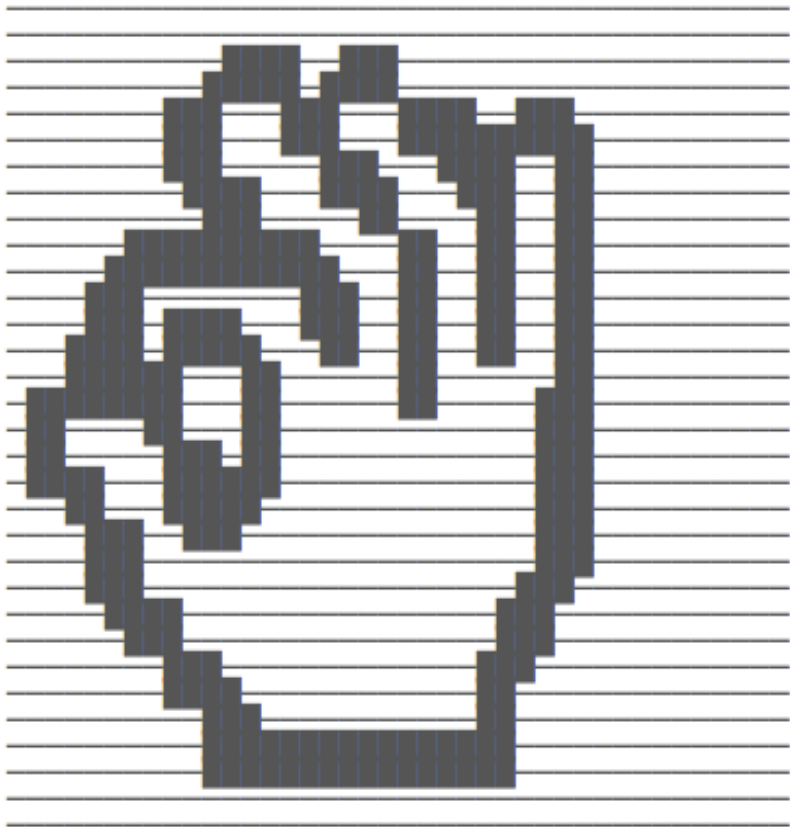
life goal:



love a lot



let this sink in:
the world loves you back





kiss me under a starlit finale
"woah that was good"



t h a n k

y o u

f o r

r e a d i n g

3

:-)

;~)

:-*)

fin.

all poems written & directed
by brian ecklund in 2014.

