

“...The war had begun and I realized I could actually die. I would probably receive no warning. A distant event, someone launching a missile, a cloud of gas released upwind, would kill me. The danger expressed itself as an anxiety--hardly any more intense than the anxiety I had already experienced in Washington State, where I had rent to meet, highways to drive, where danger existed too in an accidental relationship to my own actions. A car could flip mine into the median. A serial killer could hog tie me and drop my corpse into a stand of second growth fir trees. I was already used to this--something bad could happen. It would happen without any warning whatsoever. I didn't have to leave home to find this out.”

“The Strongman: Confessions of a Bacon Smuggler”

MATT BRIGGS

SEMANTIKON.COM | NOV. 2007

semantikon.com/mattbriggs.htm