

## STUPEFIED EXCERPT (2018)

Stupefied.

It is a word; I have been asked.  
It means to astound or astonish.

I've been obsessed with this word for a couple of years because I am stupefied by how much stupefies me in life. It's never ending.

Every morning I wake up stupefied that guy is our Premier.

It stupefies me that when I double my age, I'm dead.

Sex stupefies me.

The longest sexual relationship you have is with yourself.  
Sex is the only place people feel they can be openly racist.

Have you noticed this?

"I'm just not attracted to," then insert any ethnicity that is not their own?  
Do you know how many millions of people you are discounting when you say shit like that?  
And does this mean you are attracted to everyone who "looks like you"?

I read a study the other day that said sex with animals double a man's risk of penile cancer.  
Stupefying that study even exists!

People sometimes ask me why I talk about sex, and I am like, I don't know why you don't.

It's astonishing to me that people cannot talk about oral sex but have watched all fourteen seasons of the Bachelorette.

That show is romance pornography at its most hardcore.

Or spending forty-eight full hours of your life, watching a guy learn how to cook meth, become a major drug dealer, kill, lie, cheat, destroy his entire family but, "I'm not comfortable talking about masturbation! But oh my God, did you see all the killing on Breaking Bad last night? Go Walter White!"

I was at my parents. Turned the television on at four pm.

One of those CSI 'killer' shows were on?

Investigators open the back of a freezer truck, where a serial killer has placed murdered women on meat hooks. Murdered women on meat hooks in a freezer truck @ four pm.

We can't show genitals, but this is, okay?

Stupefying.

