

Spilling Your Guts.

When you want to tell someone about everything you think, do you recognize the possible direct and disastrous consequences? Humans can be at times a little predatory to say the least. Predators determine "potential" from signs of weakness and telling another human all about yourself or what's going on has been referred to as "spilling your guts".

Predators eat guts most of the time.

How do you spill your guts? I'm asking you. Do you? Everyone's bursting at the seams with stuff that they feel sets them apart and thereby isolates them a little more. People feel better when they share commonality, including the awareness department. I want to spill my guts. I damn sure will too. Watch me catapult back into the heart of society from the fringes by getting "it" off my chest.

But when my guts come out I am dead. Or if not dead, surely close to it. Let's all isolate ourselves a little more, or start spilling. And let that be the strongest dividing line between men.

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