

Terrencio and the stone hearted boy bones

Written by Kate Crash



[Kate Crash can also be found here.](#)

The schizophrenic sometimes ex junkie terrencio
liked to take off all his clothes and show me his penis.

little black penis

in the name of art and expanding my sixteen year old horizons
and he painted with oils and was often homeless and broken
and often had an expensive apartment
filled with oil paintings he made during his time this time straight

oil paintings of little black blurry figures in strong white outlines with crooked yellow sun mouths
and broken red school kid hearts

oil paintings hanging in the window to dry above the korea town bustle the brick exposed ny
style loft

his dirty clothes and clean apartment and crooked nose
filled with oil paintings he made during his time this time straight

and would bounce around naked
while I closed my eyes and shouted
seeing little red marks on my lids
“put them back on ya prick!!!”

doug cox was a fag with a kid who was raised with
famous kids

doug cox was never famous
but almost

he played bass in an l.a. big band in the eighties
then turned to painting

and sponsoring a.a. almost junkies
including eric who I was dating

who liked to tie me up and burn me
and I liked it

and he was old and I was new
and I liked the pain and fucking all night

terrencio was my sponsor
made me start carrying a condom on me

cause I kept fucking
dirty old men but not him

he wasn't pretty enough and didn't play drums or guitar
and at sixteen and ten years later

with me, that'll get ya far sometimes real far