

stop dribbling man it's not proper for a man to dribble all over the place all over his face we're not in an institution. I'm not dribbling i'm spitting, spitting i asked, spitting he said. I said he lacked the necessary trajectory, he said i do not, i said look here that's not spit that's dribble, he said i was mistaken and a condescending son of a bitch at that, he said who made me the dictionary of mouth precipitation, i said i was no dictionary but i fully knew the difference between spit and dribble being no goon and thanked him to stop flipping the meaning of things, he said this here spit he said this here spit is protest, protest i inquired. protest he confirmed, i said funny sort of protest what've you got to protest against? my face, your face? why protest against your own face? I'm not happy with it am i, not what? not happy with it. what's wrong with your face? wonky, wonky? proper wonky it is, you don't like your face because it's wonky? it lacks symmetry, i don't believe you, don't care, you should care. i don't. nevertheless i don't believe you. you don't believe my spit is a protest? i don't. why not? not plausible, it is plausible, why else would i be stood here covered in dribble? ah ha! dribble you agree that it's dribble, spit i said spit! and he spat on me i did not you did and you did it with spit. i didn't. it's running down my face. look here he said i have not nor will i ever protest against another man's face it's not my place, well you just did i said and get back before i get an other eye full, am i too close? you are, i prefer farther between my face and yours, well i'm sorry to hear that on account of i thought we had an understanding, an understanding? exactly, what understanding? you know, i do not, i thought we were becoming close, i can't be close with a man that mistakes dribble for spit and then protests all over my face. look here don't go i'm sorry about the mishap, you're still too close you'll do it again, i don't like this proximity it's disgusting i preferred you at a distance, you don't mean that, i do, no, yes certainly now get back, i will not, it's not dribble it's spit, spit protest at a wonky face, spit is saliva plus forwards velocity whereas dribble is saliva plus gravity, this is dribble, how am i meant to get forwards velocity? my mouth's too close to my face i haven't the space for a run-up, drivel, you try, nonsense and get back i told you to get back. no. i like it here. i said back away, i object, you what? i object, object to what? i object, i can't just back away i object, get back now, i can't i object, are you dumb? no, i object, you're dead, calm down calm down we're better than this, i am, we both are, i'm a great man and you're making me seem silly, i am? yes. please stop dribbling, i can't, you must i didn't come here to stand staring into the face of a dribbling fool, it seems you did, i object, no you're not i am. you get back. we're close you and i. we are not close, we are, look at us, we aren't anything more than proximate, we're intimate, no, i love how close we've become.