

Excerpts

(Also known as "Das Book")



Written by Setanta O'Ceallaigh

"The Hammer that breaks glass hardens steel"

Warning: this book is kind of messed up and therefore should not be read by anyone

Introduction

Part 1

- 0 A day that will live in infamy
 - 6 Peggy-Sue Hilt
 - 8 Boywoman
- 9 A family trip to pizza the hutt
 - 10 Crapshoes
 - 10 poor mans sugar
 - 11 Shopping Vacation
- 12 Odd to the nutcracker, an obligatory Christmas story
 - 12 Sisters Ugly Pageant
 - 12 Raising Turkeys
- 12 The dancing Zombie, an obligatory Halloween Story
 - 13 All Change
- 13 Bikes Bagels Bullets Porn and Turtles

Part 2

- 14 Full Time Hours
 - 15 Ice Storm 98
- 15 Midnight in a snow filled ally
- 15 a mailman who never went postal
- 15 staying in Uncle Aunts Trash pile
 - 15 Fuck you king Tut
- 16 Battleground and hardened
- 16 Survival Training in Canada
 - 16 My First Car
 - 17 Last Date with Jen
 - 17 Heidi
- 18 Nonconformist Janitor

Part 3

- 18 Living in the leech field
- 19 nineteen and working
 - 19 Hard Tack and Rice
- 20 Wandering in the swamp looking for food
- 22 My Time as a Fetish Porn Star
 - 22 Sleeping in a Grave yard
 - 23 the 500 mile loop
- 24 I'm Shipping off to Boston
 - 24 El Vice Presidente
 - 25 Grandmas Kids
 - 25 High falls trip
- 25 Midnight canoe pot party
 - 25 Mothers Robbery
 - 25 Me and Trish

25 Uncles Aunts Camp
26 The 1915 Red Pine

Part 4

26 Hunting with my Inbred twin brother in law
26 chapman road
26 Glenmeal
27 Udaho
27 Trash Collection
27 Mad as a Hatter
27 Last straw
27 The Scholarship
27 End of season Party
27 the great misunderstanding
28 the late night kickathon

Part 5

28 First week on the farm
28 Rambo?
28 Strippers Glitter and Guilt
29 Business Tripping
29 Ceol
29 El Whacko De Smasho
29 Water sports
29 Immune to Healthcare
29 Overnight unemployment
29 The Wild Man
29 Thanksgiving at the Lakes
30 hang the fuckers
31 Do quit your day job
31 Freelance
31 Gimme some sugar

Part 6

32 Moonshine camp
33 chokin the chickens
33 Back country drug dealers and feuds
35 furburgers
36 a walk into the dark
36 I haz a Bunny
37 Winter in the North
37 how sweet it is
37 plandemic
37 Potheads
37 Doggonit

writers notes about each chapter

Front cover picture is me in 2019 around the time of "I Haz a Bunny" timberland medium hiking boots, plain clothes, beard, straw hat, a bolo machette on my belt which is both a tool and a close quarters sidearm, the bike in back was new at the time, my pack is the same old satchel bag i used in "sleeping in a graveyard" and in "me and trish" and its all worn out and attached to a boyscout pack frame now, my lite pack to carry my possibles on forays out

Introduction

This is the Fourth Edition of Excerpts (aka Das Book), a collection of short stories about my life experiences and some really fucked up shit. The book originally started with the short story "Midnight in a Snow Filled Alley" with additional short stories written afterwards, then compiled into a book.

I do not recall my age or the year for the settings of most of these stories, i just remember the events themselves and their relation to other events but not the year or my exact age. The chapters are not numbered by chapter but by the age i was at the time and in chronological order, that is why several chapters will have the same number.

The first edition of excerpts was written over January through March of 2014 building off a handful of short stories I had written in 2013 about my past, the book was put on hold when I became too busy to continue.

The second edition of Excerpts was written around January through March of 2018 and included chapters that were originally planned for the first edition but i never finished as well as a series of new stories from events since the first edition was made. Additional changes and edits were made to remove redundancies and mental farts.

The third edition was written over the course of 2019 and 2020 and included a series of new stories i decided upon to fill in gaps between other stories, such as how i was Friends with some kids in elementary school then bitterly wanted them dead in high school, showing the transition over time, additional mental farts were removed, such as an essay i wrote about star trek, an alternate time line theorizing what if Luke joined Vader, etc. Additional details were added where appropriate. Additional edits were made as the original chapters were often composites made to tell my life story in a much more condensed version, as chapters were added this created inconsistencies that had to be corrected, in earlier drafts it was easier to just refer to my fathers rusted out van, but as more chapters were written I made the distinction that he bought a new truck with inherited money, a trivial detail in a shorter less detailed version but I had to go back through and make that change when I added that as an important detail surrounding my grandfathers death.

The fourth and current edition includes additional stories that were not critical but create a more detailed image of my past and and flesh out details in between other chapters, rather than jumping 2 years at a time with huge changes between them the jump is closer to 6 months between chapters. I also had to break it up into more parts as it was becoming unwieldy to find and edit redundancies and mental farts and inconsistencies, like referring to my fathers van a year after he replaced it with a truck. Chapters are written and inserted in order with the ones before and after often written years apart, which made it a nightmare to edit.

this is my personal story arc, i mention many times that i calculate and analyze everything, i know exactly who i am and why i do what i do, i also have a fairly good understanding of why people do things, may as well be a psychologist. Everything in this book happened, i redacted no names, because people who were nice to me are spoken of favorably and those who weren't can suck it.

some stories may be interesting, other stories may be horrifying, others may be a good window into a time and place like a time capsule, it is at the very least a long pile of steaming hot experience outside what most people would be willing to touch given a choice, few would want to put their hand into a stinking pile of these experiences, and maybe that is why i am so fucked up.

The book covers a span of almost 40 years, so its fairly short at 600 some odd pages.

if you read this book remember you can't unread it
please don't sue me for traumatizing you, i don't have any money anyway