

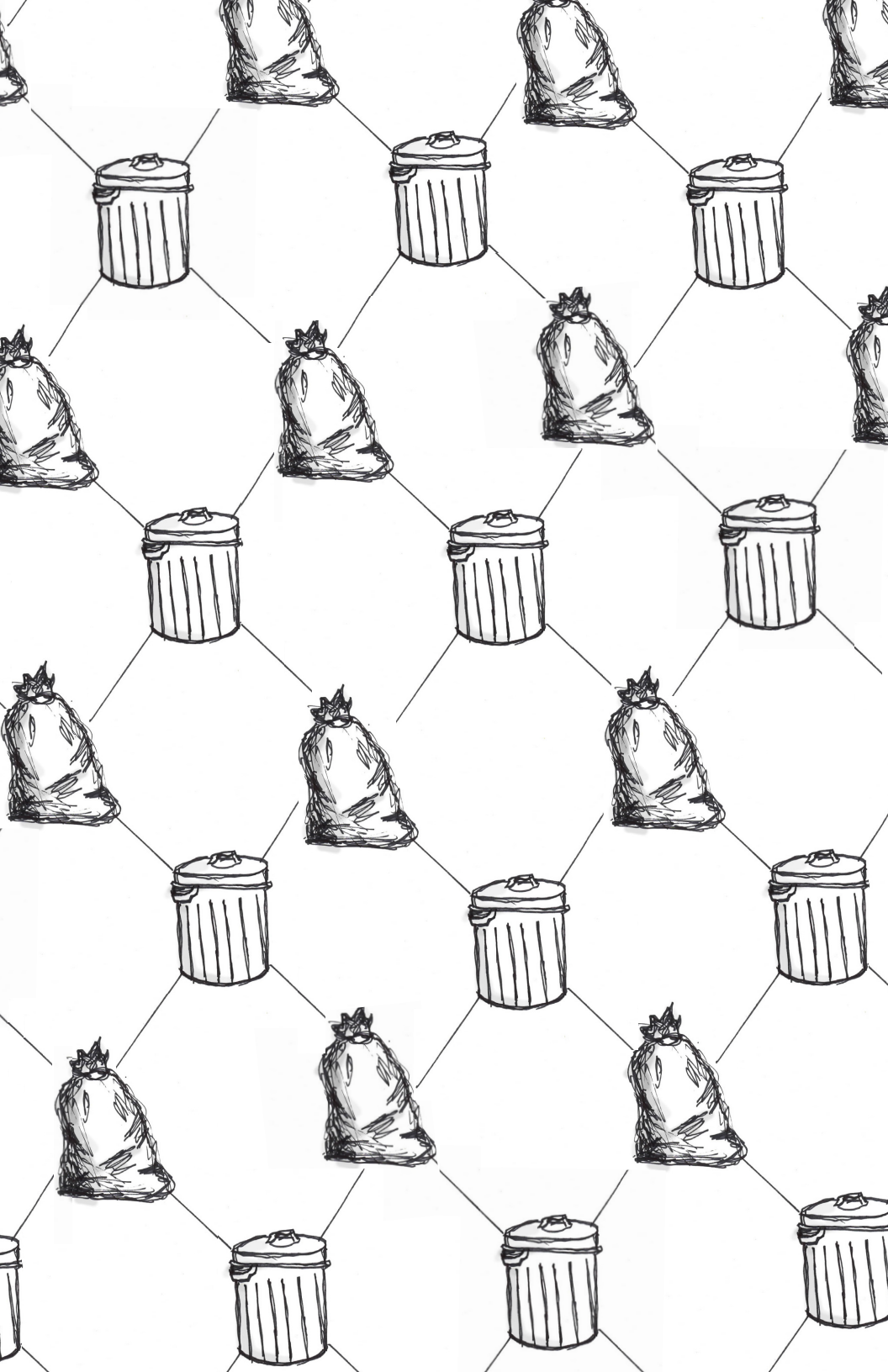
G A R B A g E

N E V E R

L O O K E D

S O

G O O D



Garbage

Never

Looked

So Good

craigslist, like life, is objectively poetic. our intention for this publication was to bring to light the disgusting beauty of all humans. these are some real missed connections you are about to read (and feel). we hope in some strange way you will relate, and find solace in the searching. or you know, just for the lawlz. whatever.

lc & mu

Blue haired girl on a scooter on West Macarthur yesterday - m4w (oakland west)

Marry me. We can anime and chill, everyday. This is my first and last craigslist post, doubt you'll see it



Merry Christmas/ Walmart - m4w (Placerville)

Thank you for making me smile
on my mundane trip to Walmart today,
that really never happens there.

you caught me cross dressed in my wifes clothes - m4w (santa cruz)

i was so humiliated
when you caught me
can we please talk
my wife left me because of my cross dressing
now i sit at home
and dress in here clothes

please rescue me



When it rains, Stormie - m4w (Bay Area)

The chance of you seeing this are minimal.
I actually don't know what to expect from life anymore.
Not sure what name you go by anymore,
someone told me Gypsy,
as if it matters.
Did I ever really know you?
It's been over a year since we left each other in Oakland,
guess you wanted the drugs more than anything.
Had me feeling bad for a while.
But I'm a Riotmaker so I just bounce back.
Fuck the bay area.



Guess you couldn't handle the Moshpit.
I live in Indiana now.
Don't know if you're even alive, but you're always welcome.
Dirty Little Street Kyds huh?

* evolove - m4w (GV-CR)

Wanting you is hard to forget, loving you is hard to regret, losing you is hard to accept, but even with all the hurt I've felt, letting go is the most painful yet.

I can't let go & walk away! I try & I try but I can't! Please.....please.. help me please.

- do NOT contact me with unsolicited services or offers

body art : some ink body : athletic
height : 6'1" (185cm)
resembles : an old man with a knife in his back
weight : welter personality : is slowly dying
politics : I don't like
religion : to all their own, but I ain't buyin
zodiac : ♐ sagittarius
kids, have : hate them/someone else's
occupation : got a full time one
dislikes : being tied to drinks rarely
drugs : sometimes
likes : real people that can own up to shit
smokes : rarely

post id: 5174513633 posted: about a month ago email to friend post or id

age: 180

RESEMBLES: AN OLD MAN WITH A KNIFE IN HIS BACK

My life in a dive bar - m4w

Wasting my life away in a dark bar.
Music comes booming out in all directions.
There is no escape.

The smell of 50-60 year olds rotting in here.

Unwashed. They don't care.
As long as the liquor flows,
they don't care.
Crap on TV.
Nothing ever good on.

Soon this place will fill up with the younger crowd.
Gang banger wannabes playing their god awful music.

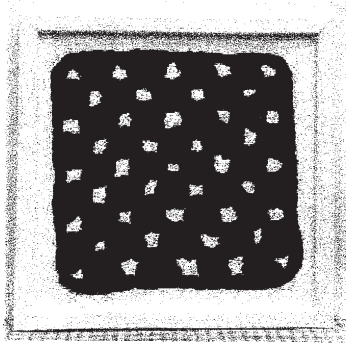
No escape.

I sit, and have a drink of rum and coke.

Waiting for anything.



That little red square - w4m

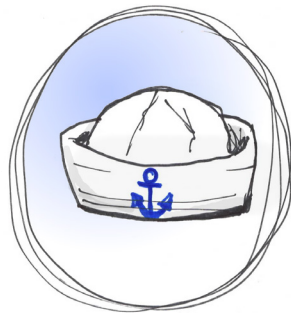


Looking in my closet for some yarn I came across with the red yarn I bought exclusively to make you a little red square. A "granny square" is called. It was in reference on how I became a piece of your blanket that you call "life". I don't know if you kept it, or just threw it away. Maybe it's a coaster or just in a corner or hidden in a drawer. Anyway... I hope you kept it. I think it's two years now since I made it. Two years... Gee!

I miss you. I hope you're OK.

Zelda - m4w (Bay Area)

I met you in the early 1960's.
I was a young sailor.
You lived with your sister,
I think.
We had a great evening together.
I just wondered
what ever happened to you.



"You're A Keeper, I Can Tell" - w4m (emeryville)

I have a personality,

but I wear another personality on top of it
and I can zip and unzip it like a sweatshirt.

For all practical purposes,
I look totally ordinary,
and I'm intelligent enough to know my own limitations.
I'm not there yet.
You're deluded to think you can tell anything.
You don't know my name,
and my feelings about you are about as deep as a bathtub puddle.
I can read you though.
If I were you I wouldn't encourage me.

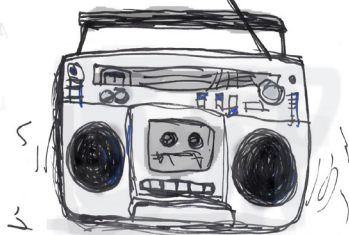
I like to win way too much.



Beautifully shining goddess at Crossroads - m4w (berkeley)!

I had no idea when I woke up this morning
that I'd lay my eyes upon the goddess.
You were dancing to Outkast,
I smiled, you smiled, I said hello and melted.
I want so much to see you again, and join your dance.

What's cooler
than being
COOL?
ICE COLD!



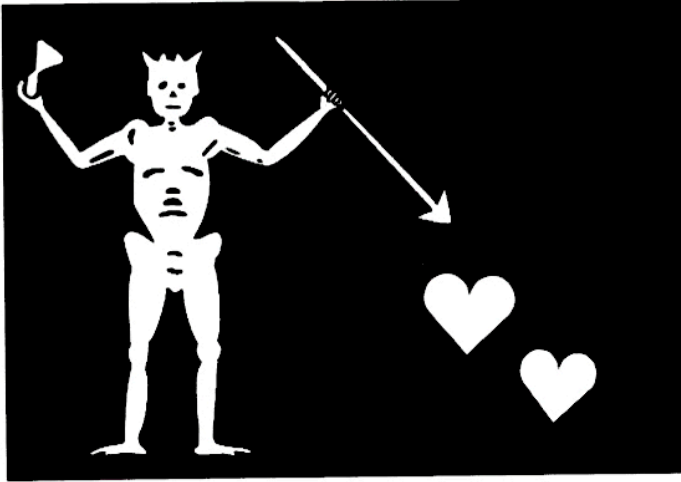
Salami Sandwiches - m4w

Your name is Sarah
and you make the sexiest salami sandwiches
on the planet and I love them.
They are okay when someone else makes them,

but you do it best!



Where's my MC ? (Van / River)



Where's my missed connection you ask ?
Enough with the cryptic, half baked innuendo
that misses its intended target....
For instance the played out "eye contact at Starbucks",
single initial "clues" that Einstein couldn't decipher
and pie in the sky stabs at your telekinetic paramours.

Specifics help, folks.

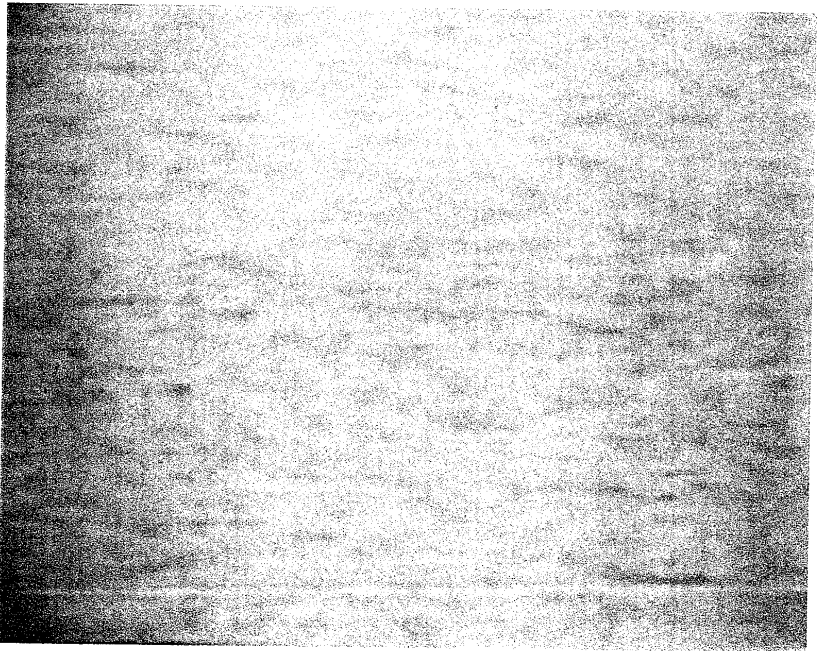
I'm waiting for one myself,
but privately and definitely not here - I don't know how you keep returning
to this maddening place, unless for lowbrow entertainment like I do.
Unless you're some type of masochistic marketing tick fishing for eMail addresses to sell,
or a sociopathic predator.

Twain harte checker - m4w (Twain Harte)

Like your sparkly pants last week while working,
and then daisy dukes at the casino fuel station.
Like to have dinner with you.



What does love mean to you? - w4m (oakland west)



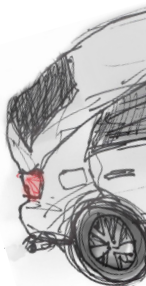
What does love mean to you?

What is desire?

When was the first time you fell in love?

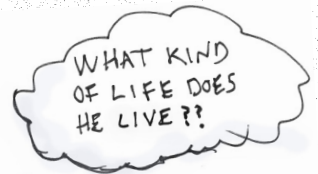
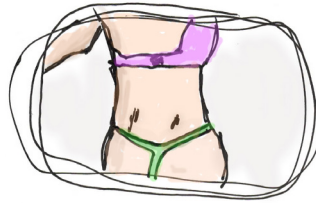
If you haven't ever been in love- what do you imagine it to feel like?

Alternatively, does love exist at all?



Ninja costume spirit store - m4w (sunnyvale)

Halloween spirit store on Hollenbeck
you had 2 kids with you
and had these wedge heels
and jeans on
you wer trying on the ninja costume at the fitting room
and when you walked by all I seen was booty and thong :)
message me your color thong
and maybe I can take you to lunch sometime

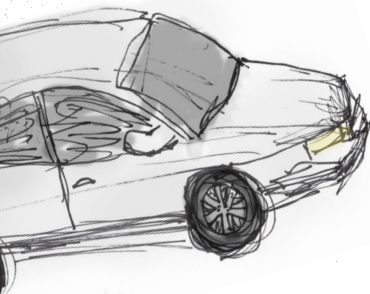


I have no idea why I thought i loved u - w4m (Content without u)

The truth is that I am just fine without u in my life. I was in love with the idea of someone from my past reconnecting at a time when I needed something. It was never u I needed. U could never b that guy for me I honestly thought u were gross at first and thought what kind of life did he live? Then I found out and tried to save u from urself and got beat down in the process. It was all a huge waste of time and effort

We met and chatted - w4w (Kinky Salon)

You are blonde,
aged 42,
and having an existential crisis regarding consent and "hate sex."
Want to talk again.
I swiped a drag of your cigarette
and think you are beautiful.



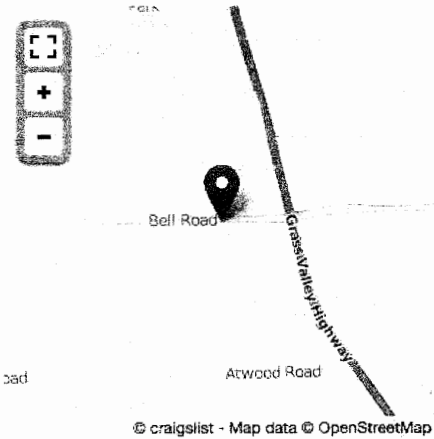
placerville,jail Saturday - m4w (parking lot)

I know that this is a long shot
but you came out the door
and i just couldn't take my eyes off of you
you were driving asilver car

5:45am McGlances at Bell Road McDonalds - m4m (Auburn)

Perhaps its that look people often have at 5:45am sitting in front of McDonalds wondering if the only other person in front of McDonalds at 5:45am looks kind of disheveled for just getting up or kind of hot for not yet going to bed. Or maybe we werè looking beyond that silliness and exchanged something more meaningful than a mutual love of hash browns? Bell Road and 49 just begs for that kind of observation conversation. Connections? Not so much. However if your hash brown were to ask my hash browns out (no I'm not Mormon...just like the hash browns) one or more of my hash browns would be inclined to accept. You are a mature gentleman driving a black SUV. Add handsome to the former; well polished to former and latter. Appear to have slept well. Appreciates a fine hash brown. I'm the shy 40ish (add a number less than 10 and we'll go with that) bed head guy in the truck. We shared a dividing stripe by the front door. I'd like to know you. Maybe go to an inside restaurant that doesn't have a playground yet remains hash brown tolerant. Or, heck, we can go anywhere in Auburn considering it's such a significant and desirable hash brown exurbia. At least North Auburn is they say.

You are a handsome man at 5:45am.



Bell at The Hash Brown Highway 49

[\(google map\)](#)

body : athletic height : 6'0" (182cm)

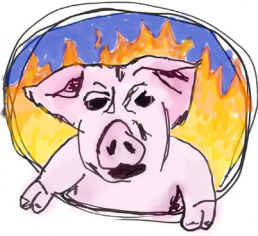
status : widowed



CJ at the apartments next to samms gas station - w4m (San Andreas)

I doubt you will see this they never do.
I know your taken but I can't help but want you anyway I can.
You like to flirt with everyone in hoping there is something else there so I can have you
If you see this and are interested hit me up.
I'm down to fuck!

PS. Your sexy as hell!



Boss Hog - w4mm (Grass Valley)

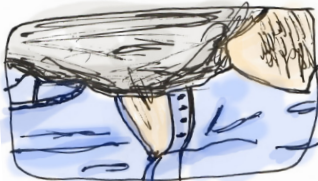
From what I hear "it's" up for grabs. But, the little piggies keep getting out of their pens and wreaking havoc. Show them some noise, get noisy and bring it!
~Down With The Sickness

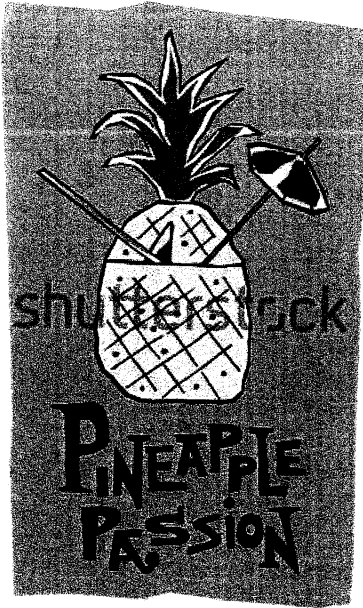
Chaperone Guy at the ASHBY BART - m4m (berkeley)

I notice you when you told your 9th graders that there's only one stop left. I was the biker with the blue vest and I asked you if you guys were going on a field trip. I also asked if you were the teacher but you said you were only chaperoning. Then for some reason, you heard me said I was in med school. But I said jokingly "Hmm.. Artist but into a Med School Student? Cool." We laughed. The 9th Grade teacher over heard me and said, "Wow an upgrade." We laughed some more.

I wanted to give you my number, but I thought it was weird because the students were watching us. Then we arrived to your stop and you lead your group out of the car. As the last student got off the car, You check inside just to see if there's anyone else is left. We shared one last look together and then the door closed.

I got off the next stop, biked to my office. I sat down in front of my desk and told my coworker our little BART Romance. Then I looked down and saw that my fly was open the whole entire time.





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somewhere in between here and there

keep me hostage

lets meet up at the beach balcony to look at your cut smile

//////////

car kiteboard tiki pussy jacuzzi russian river nap baby monkey snuggle you europe bar waffle face seating

WholeFoods groceries to give away on CL again? - w4m (oakland north / temescal)

status : married

age: 35

I moved to Oakland, not intentionally, really, but the rent was cheaper than the city and I'm in school there. I should be doing my application packet for a journal right now but it's due in two days and I haven't started yet. Not sure it's the best use of my time. Got to thinking about the last time I saw you and felt sad--about the way I was, and things. Also about the way you are. I've had some experiences with alternate realities since then. Illuminating? Maybe. Wouldn't necessarily recommend it. In any case, being here, however accidentally, I think about you sometimes tho I haven't in several years. I got married. My husband reads my email on an old iPad and thinks I don't know so he may read this too. I love him & don't mind. But since my psychosis, I've had few friends. If you're ever interested in making songs about elephants again, say hi.

I'm around.

Memories - w4m (downtown / civic / van ness)

I have so many memories of you. Some together and others from the outside looking in. I remember that one time when you got sprayed with mase in the eyes by the police. I just so happen to be there and asked were you ok. Just thinking about these memories just makes me want to create new memories with you :) rather it be as friends or whatever it may be. I have always respected and admired you. I know sometimes you can't tell but every time I see you I'm super happy!

This is my confession to you

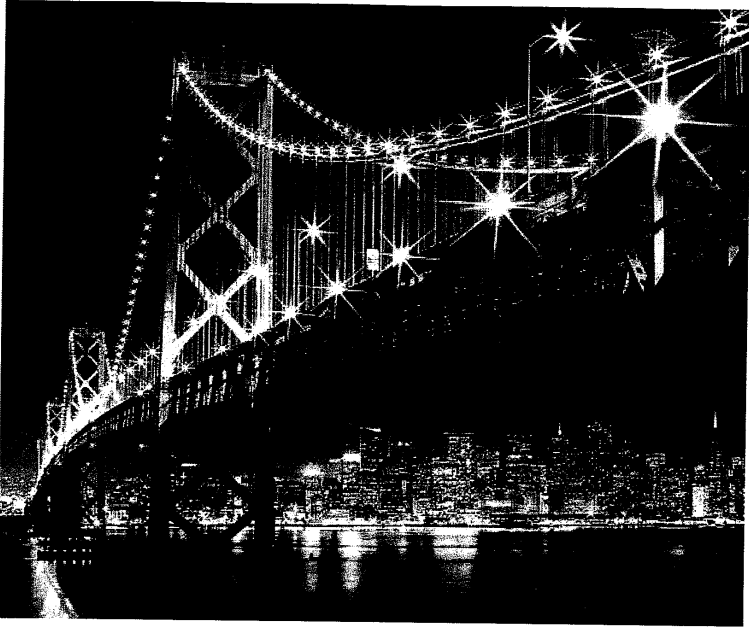
Mac Miller 9/23 HoodBitch - m4w (downtown / civic / van ness)

You had a friend named Amanda
and she called you "Hood bitch" to you and her other friend.
You had a rainbow iPhone wallpaper
and were towards the front of the stage
over by the right side of the stage at the Regency Theater
You came back towards where I was standing

HMU



I miss you a lot! - w4w (My Heart)



Every time I hear your song "Photograph" by Ed Sheeran
it makes me want to cry.
For a long time I couldn't even listen to it.
I guess we weren't even meant to be friends either.
I always seem to mess things up
but I also think you got uncomfortable
being so transparent with me but it's okay.

You know I didnt mean those things I said, you know that.
I wished you a happy birthday
but you didnt wish me one back lol.
Who knows if we will meet again,
maybe one day when we are both ready.
Ready to be real.

You're still my Lil Dragon and my beautiful Stardust.

we talked while getting our nails done - m4w

i was the girly guy
dressed in white capris and pinktop
getting my nails done

i told you about my life as a cuckold
to my xwife and her new boyfriend
if you want to go shopping sometimes
be friends
that would be fab

Garbage never looked so good - m4w (Grass Valley)

It was so great to meet you today, our time was cut unfortunately shorter than I expected it to be. Our riverside stroll, trash bags and all, was sure a lot of fun...

Maybe next time we can trade the rubber gloves and broken glass for a few craft beers. Don't worry, I'll make sure to bring cans so that you can keep perfecting your crushing skills...and a bag so we don't have to clean up after ourselves next fall. And, I'll be happy to help you down the bank when it gets too steep :)

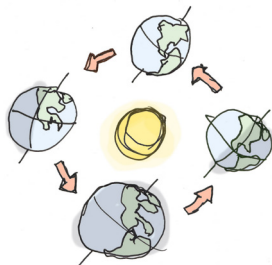
Hope to meet you again sometime out at that awesome deep swimming hole we found. Let's just make sure to try to catch those fish before we jump in.

41...yeah, right...I don't believe it for a second.

Dear J - m4w (watsonville)

Fuck you ,
you lying,
diseased, insane,
selfish piece of shit!

Happy Equinox xoxo!
Sincerely, P



I know you wish that it was you - m4w (berkeley)

That would make a great song title, would it not.

"I know you wish it was you."

Well within this war of roses,

I just want to say

that I secretly think your a pretentious bitch.

That is ok though in my book.

You see, there is nothing wrong with that..

I have realized my full power and it is amazing.

I want to share it with the world

and I want to save you from yourself.

I was once like you.

I was once an asshole and pretentious.

But you know how I got out.

It took someone close to me to pull me aside

and tell me that I'm kind of an asshole.

Being pretentious and being an ass hole

is a behavioral mechanism for the meek.

Sure you put off hate vibes,

I used to care,

hell, somedays,

I actually felt butt hurt.

Why doesn't she like me.

What did I do wrong.

Truth always prevails.

You know the problem isn't me.

It never was.

I still and always will have my door open for you.

I mean this with all my heart.

I like you, but your personality sucks.

You constantly treat me like I'm invisible.

Still, I won't give up on you.

Your even in my prayers at night.

Listen to "I'm beginning to see the light"

from velvet underground to understand.

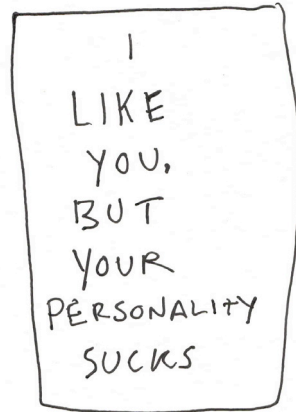
Good luck and remember that your not going to get anywhere in life If you continue down this path. Don't

be phony to me or to yourself.

Speak up,

be engaging, friendly

and try to see thru your hate that you hold for me.



Gym Lady - m4w

glad I got to see you today
instead of our usual meetings on Saturday.
when do you want to go to our dungeon?

Good bye Forever - w4mw



wiki

Tips

- Be detached from anything they say whether it's a compliment or criticism. If you give them power to build you up, then you also give them power to knock you down. Learn to develop a sense of self worth from within.

you are sweet n sour all in one. poor broken hearted dude.

i hope that one chick makes you happy for real

i just hope you're/she is/they're not a total asshat to me about it.

but i'm not counting on it.

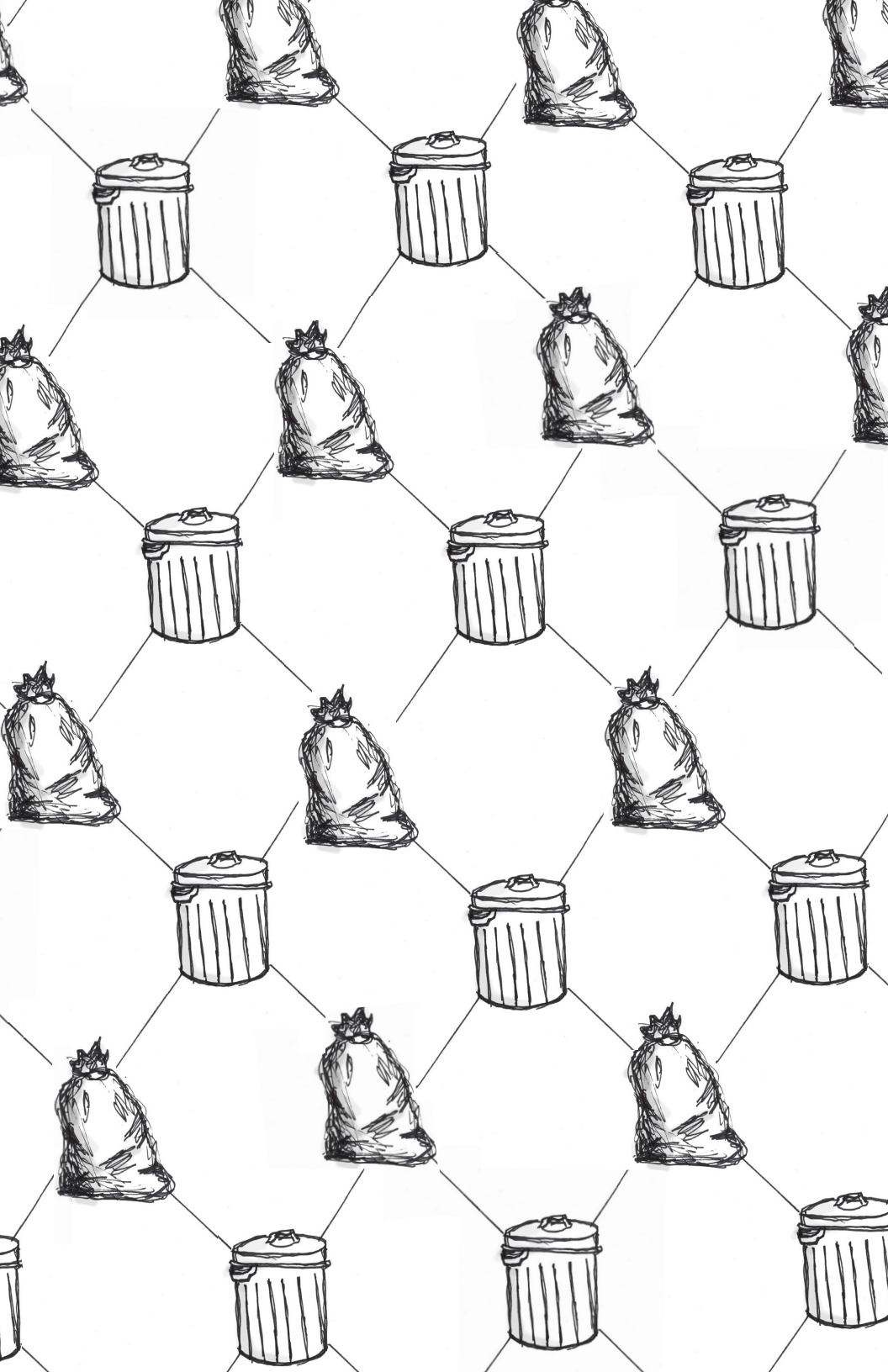
German girl who lost her ferret then went to Vegas - m4w



GOP Debate in Era - m4w (oakland downtown)

We had a long, pretty boozy conversation about politics, vasectomies, and second-generation heritage during the last GOP debate.

I just wanted to say thank you --
that was a lot more pleasant than just drinking in a fury.



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est. 2014

past work

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curated by holly meadows-smith & mollie underwood
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edited by holly meadows-smith
2016

coming soon

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commentary by holly meadows-smith

but
photographs by mollie, sarah & friends



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