

TORSO

**torso**  
 [to say]   
 NOUN

the trunk of the human body;  
 synonyms torso · trunk · chest · stomach · middle

• the trunk of a statue without, or considered independently of, the head and limbs  
 synonyms sculpture · carving · effigy · three-dimensional representation · statue · torso · head

• an unfinished or mutilated thing, especially a work of art or literature  
 the Requiem torso was preceded by the cantata

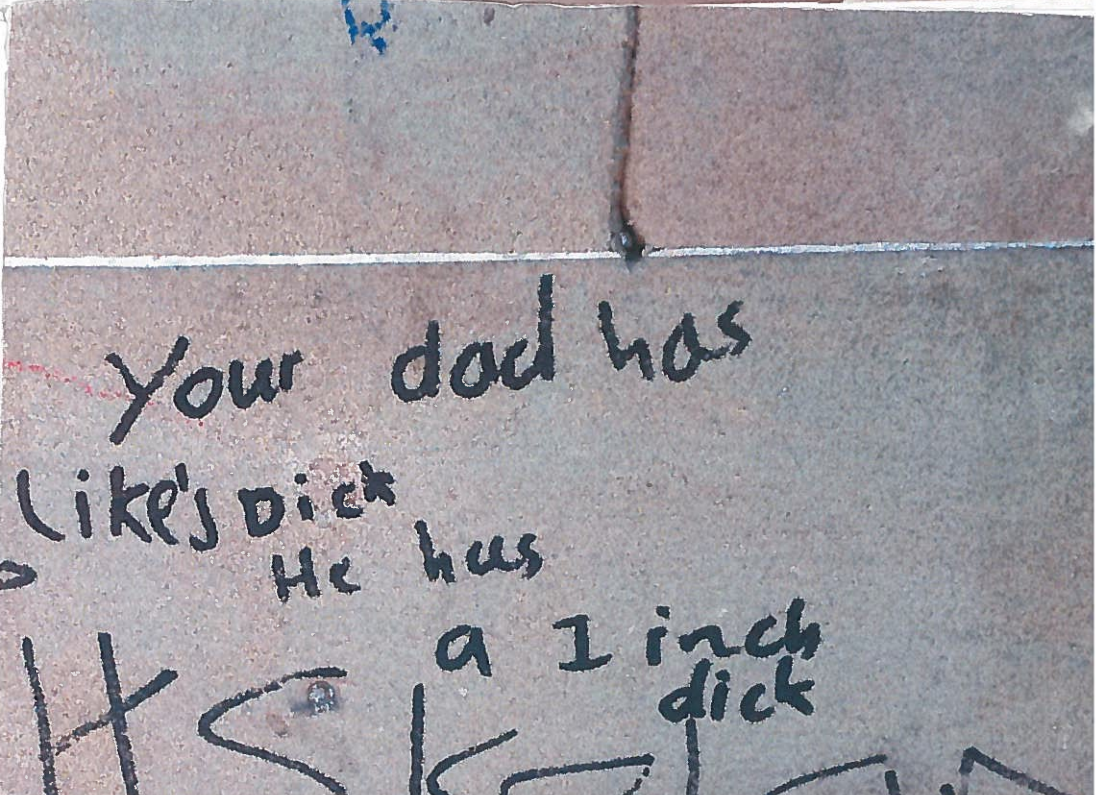
More translations and word origin

A mini zine laying the  
 male body bare by  
 @cavedweller71

OCT 2017

RESPECT DUE: CENTRE COLLAGE  
 ILLUSTRATION OF MY TORSO  
 DONE BY THE WONDERFUL  
 ALCYCE BROWN

www.etsy.com/shop/doodlepeople



A MANIFESTO:

My body is just what it is  
 skin, fat and bone  
 unsightly pubic hair  
 Penis and testicles  
 This 'torso' zine is me naked  
 natural and not posed  
 Not afraid of being judged  
 and feeling happy losing my  
 inhibitions.

I suppose, as a man, it's  
 just cool to show what a  
 normal penis looks like.  
 It's not a big deal so why fear?  
 I know it's hard sometimes  
 but we should feel proud of  
 our own unique bodies.  
 Use them how we want.  
 And embrace the fact that  
 they can't change over  
 time.  
 STAY BODY POSITIVE



SIMPLE PLEASURES:

- He lies naked
- Condemned as a failure but they have no idea
- What it takes to feel free sometimes
- Open windows let in the sound
- Of early morning traffic and birdsong
- Cool breeze on tender nipples
- He needs nothing more
- No magazine bound breasts
- Just his thoughts
- Fast, fast, fast
- Then slower
- Rhythmic
- He stops occasionally to lick his lips
- And to stroke his stomach with the back of his hand

**A Teenage Daydream:**

The mirror reflects insecurities  
 It's not that big is it?  
 Not like everyone else  
 He sucks in.

Perhaps the confidence will come.

**IN YOUR DREAMS**

**DARKNESS**  
 If he tries a different light.  
 Or stays in the shadows.

**HIDDEN**  
 LIE  
 LIE  
 LIAR

It doesn't matter.  
 It doesn't matter.  
 It doesn't...

**GOOD FOR NOTHING**  
**MAGGOT**  
**WEIRDO**  
**FAT CLUNT**

A gentle touch whilst his pounding heart  
 keeps beat

And then off again in search of ecstasy  
 Fast, fast, fast

The sensation comes and then disappears  
 Fast, fast, fast

It comes again  
 It comes without simile  
 It comes and he lets go  
 Flow

What is love but little more than warmth  
 and messiness?

Liquid mixing with pubic hair  
 Contortion and contemplation  
 He lies still until the warm waves subside