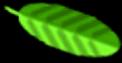
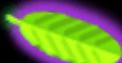


Home



My Friends



Rick's -[SHIT LIST]

# THE SHIT LIST

Let's Face It, Everyone has an [S] list.. Yeah, better known as the SHIT list. And along comes someone like me who takes their own words and posts them publicly so others can see the poison they spew.

Hard to believe that just a few years ago this guy used to come over my house and whine about the lousy sex life with his lover and how he was going to kick him out of the seven year relationship for being too lazy to get a job. So here we go.. Starting with the bile he posted on his own website.

=====



Louis Jay Westerman of LoneStarCigarMen Wrote:

-----<http://members.aol.com/choppertx/>-----

=====



BTW>>>>>> Since when did fat guys become sex objects? Since when did HIV become a party? Since when did BB stop meaning BodyBuilder? Since when did motorcycles become the ultimate accessory? We all are able to make choices in life. I can say with few exceptions, that I am making good ones. If you want to know, or for that fact bang me, you must make similar good decisions about your health and activities.

And dont let the whole bad boy image fool ya. Yes, I can be a prick. Yes, I can be an pussy. I can even think republican sometimes. I can also be the nicest, most generous man you might have ever met. Most of my friends

have forgiven my bigotry and open faced, vulgar and disrespectful sense of humor. Considering this politically correct time we live in, they find it most refreshing. So if you are under 5'9", and I call you shorty, don't kick me in the shins. (I actually dig short guys.) If you have a 28" waist and I call you fatass, don't run to the refrigerator



have a 38" waist and I call you fatass, don't run to the refrigerator and grab a gallon of ice cream in tears. (I don't like fat guys.) If you have an unkept 6" long beard, I will call you scruffy. You get the point. (I hope.) You might think the whole tattoos, piercings, motorcycle and goatee might make me think that I am trying to look a part? Not the case. I feel comfortable and at home hanging out with ex-cons and skinheads. It is the leather community that I am leaving in my dust. Oh sure, I will still seek out the leather bars in my travels in the future, but I don't have to wear gear or bring equipment to the bedroom. All I need is my cock and a few rubbers and we are good to go. There is a strong sense of comraderie left in the whole leather community, but little brotherhood. Gay men are still gay and will still chat and gossip like little girls. As if any of you will read this anyway. Just look at the pics and make your own goddamn mind up.

=====  
\*\*\* MY RESPONSE

\*\*\*=====

Subject: You disgust me... YOU LOOSER!  
Date: Wednesday, February 16, 2005 11:06 AM  
From: Rick Wagner  
<[RickWagner@divanet.com](mailto:RickWagner@divanet.com)>  
To: Jay Westerman <[Choppertx@aol.com](mailto:Choppertx@aol.com)>

Wow, what an ugly web page you got there at:  
<http://members.aol.com/choppertx/>

And I guess it's time for me to add in my comments.

"I can also be the nicest, most generous man you might have ever met." Would that have anything to do with your inability to take over my motorcycle club with your partner and help me keep the legacy alive?

---

"If you want to know, or for that fact bang me, you must make similar good decisions about your health and activities."

I made similar good decisions, I trusted you as a friend. I thought you'd be there when the chips were down but you were more concerned with your Chef School, and your new Bikes, and your Beetle. I sent you an IM message at least once a week for a year and you couldn't even take the time to respond to RickWagnerTX. The same ID I had for four fucking years.

I even went so far as to fire your damn ceramic cock and mail it to you without as much as a thank you. Yeah some "nice guy you turned out to be..."

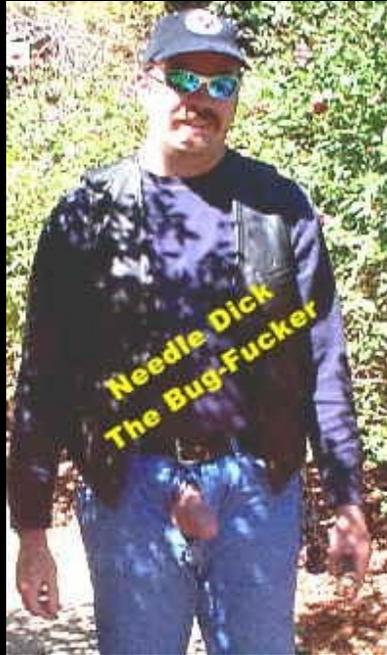
Just because you have some ink under your skin, and some jewelry pierced in your cock doesn't change you or the fact that you can't even take the time to follow up with those who really cared about you along the way.



---

"...a strong sense of comraderie left in the whole leather community, but little brotherhood."

**Fuck You Brutha!**



If you even knew the concept of brotherhood where the hell where you when I needed the support and help of my friends.. Out getting fucked up on booze and too busy to care?

---

"...Gay men are still gay and will still chat and gossip like little girls." Gossip? What, like some of the stupid shit you've done? Like your fuck-up with the forks on your Harley that almost killed you? Which gossip? The changing of the guard at Lonestar Cigar Men and abandoning your dream?

Yeah hang out with your ex-cons and skinheads and don't give a fuck about the good sex you had with people like me. Fire up your kitchen-aid mixer with the dildo and go

**FUCK YOURSELF!!**

Or maybe you can make up another lie about how hard you worked to get supported by the guys at the Eagle or maybe you could lie about all the money you spent on their ceiling fans. Then maybe someone like me could chime in trying to come to your support and rescue and then maybe they could get banned from the Dallas Eagle mailing list too.

You're nothing but bullshit... And it's sad to think that I was someone who thought they could see the good side of you when nobody else could. No biggie, now it's my turn to look the other way and say.. "...sorry to hear that the community let you down too."

But why should you care, you have your father's trust fund to live off of for the rest of your life. You don't have to worry about working or feeding yourself, and based on your

web page comments you've got some work to focus on with yourself.

I guess turnabout is fair play after all huh?

--Rick Wagner

(oh and here's my web page incase you're too fucked up to remember who the hell I am... <http://www.rickwagnertx.com> )

Be careful what you wish for, cuz you just might get it !!! And you're gonna look really silly when you're and old fart whose alone, miserable, full of anger playing the "Why Me?" game when you've got nobody to blame but yourself.

I am the only one in the entire Dallas / Fort Worth metroplex who's been 15 seconds from death and managed to recover this well... And all of it, no thanks to you.

HAVE A NICE FUCKED UP LIFE !!! You don't have to pretend to be a LOOSER! You've achieved everything you set out to accomplish. Bravo!

=====

Westerman's Response:

=====

Subject: Re: You disgust me... LOOSER!

Date: Wednesday, February 16, 2005 12:12 PM From: [Choppertx@aol.com](mailto:Choppertx@aol.com)

To: <[RickWagner@divanet.com](mailto:RickWagner@divanet.com)>

just forget bout ever meeting me

=====

And MY Response:

=====

From: Rick Wagner <[RickWagner@divanet.com](mailto:RickWagner@divanet.com)>

Date: Wed, 16 Feb 2005 12:48:07 -0600

To: Jay Westerman <[Choppertx@aol.com](mailto:Choppertx@aol.com)>

Subject: Re: You disgust me... LOOSER!

Already have, you were a lousy fuck anyhow. You should practice being a better bottom or avoid using the word versatile. And don't go out of you way to spread your gossip about me either. You're just a shitty asshole not worth remembering.. Remind me to remove your pictures from BikerPigs since you're not worth the hard drive space they're saved on.Obviously, you never were a friend to begin with..



Louis J. Westerman? Never heard of him.. See me when you grow some balls and into something worth remembering. No time for silly little children like you.



And don't worry, now that you're 1/2 owner of the Cedar Springs store called OBSCURITIES you'll never see me spending my hard earned cash there again. NUFF SAID !!

=====

[\[Home\]](#) [\[About Me\]](#) [\[Photos\]](#) [\[Accomplishments\]](#) [\[Cool Stuff\]](#) [\[Pagan Folk\]](#)  
[\[My Writing\]](#) [\[My Friends\]](#) [\[DIGGER - Memories\]](#) [\[Rick's -\[SHIT LIST\]\]](#)  
[\[Fake Priests\]](#)