10th try is the charm
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why i don't mind not pissing outside.
the most convenient place to have cut my foot open
was stepping on a dustpan.
“finish sweeping and feint”.
are the instructions on this box of bandages.
seeing double i cleaned the whole house before
closing my eyes and doing arithmetics to subtract
myself from the equation.
now there is one container
with 9 pints of blood and non of me left.

looking through the tired denim jeans
at our local hospice swap meet next to the
old coats with worn out zippers
(from being put on in a hurry to leave)
past the mysterious kitchenware.
i spot you looking through clothes that are
made the same way as the clothes im
wearing. you notice that also and then
we make eye contact. but i immediately turn
away embarrassed because my hands are in
someone else’s underwear.
laying on my stomach
slowly massaging
my cock against this mattress
i feel like a wild boar
sharpening his tusks
at the base of tree,
speech destroys the function of love

my lungs look like circus tents that get
stuck in coal mining towns
and there is a type of venus fly trap
that is only found in the wild
in north carolina.
and i used to ask myself if it too
was nicotine and tar dependent
and one day i brought one home
to smoke cigarettes with
until accidentally i killed it.
My friend buried his friend's pet spider in my backyard one spring, and I thought that was a perfect sort of funeral because nobody was very attached to anybody else and I had all the space to feel my emotions. Two days later I got some bad news of my own and took myself back 48 hours to that afternoon spent in the garden where I had a moment to think.

I used to leave things at your house if I liked you so I could see you again.

Innocent things, like my sweater or a book.

Then I would wait for you to call me,
tell me you had them, that you were coming right over to give them to me, and a hug, and a kiss.

But that never happened.

Instead we saw each other the following week and you brought them,
and returned them and told me something I already know.

That I left this (these) item (items).

If I really liked you I would leave behind something less benign,
like my wallet, or my cellphone

And hope you picked up a random number.

So I could rush back over to your place
to find you waiting for me at the door, with my things,
before inviting me back in for a fuck.

And that never happened either.

Because you rushed out as I was turning off your block and yelled my name. Waited for me to walk back and handed me my things in the middle of the street.
weirdly apprehensive because there's a lot on my plate right now and it feels more like a stale piece of bread on a napkin than anything

and mushing anxious peas around mash potato and gravy mountains of insecurity soaks through this disproportionate serving size of human causing it all to flop on his shoes and the ground.

by a fucking train
I don't want to sleep tonight,  
I don't want to work ever,  
I don't want to love, i'd love to quit smoking,  
I don't want to bathe again ever or need a shower, nobody feed me, no sensory intake  
I quit reading and writing,  
I don't want my name or your name,  
I don't want to die but i don't like living here  
I don't care if my phone dies or if i never buy weed again,  
I forgot my lighter  
I don't need matches, the weathers whatever,  
I come in fourth because  
I'm not out for the podium,  
rotten intentions in sugar ferment the wrong way,  
don't tell me to think, or to breathe because Im always doing both.  
don't bother covering your bases because i hate you baseball team,  
I hope nobody scores  
I don't care if the sun goes out, or you never come back,  
Im tripping off you and over my laces,  
I don't care if you dont read this,  
It's not about you,  
I hope it rains, and you rust,  
I wanna see your loose chain,  
I want to feel you skip second gear without warning and I want flat tires and soft brakes,  
I'll eat your soggy cereal and dry off in your humid towel we cannot both use this hot water for our tea or this rose water in a bath  
I just want to keep going until my eyes close,  
I wont set an alarm to wake me up.