i was never one body & though it might make
things look easier i don’t know-how
reduced to Get it, girl! it might make
what with? the bacteria my gut the air
in my chest (i know) i could not be
in one place at one time: the water
i once called Mine the 75%-78% of My, my Body That Was
& the straw That broke bitch
Calamity Whose took it out of me? distance
coming closer i laughed & shouted & cheered
one or two tears Have you failed to make yourself
to spread myself i did not sob thankfully
i’ve never tested my mascara in public name
pockets by how many fingers they hold Is Nothing Sacred?
sounds they make play Dig -ing is
to be active more over
plot me on a graph i am here! and here
x & y not u & i
is Time Elapsed & is Hope (mL) here Let’s Play
if we glide o (l a b i (&) a) s k e w even here Left for Dead
this & ER OS I O N at DELPHI
Is & marathon failure L Y C H
WhAT & too late too late come back
i & u n Der Die Das How many times can
MEAN & /or Mask. Fem. Neu. (meaning new)
&c
&c
&c
wish one weren’t two
  two to mothmoan threee
  three asking hyper-thread-
  bare red ore notch belt -loop what i know
  of strangulation
  is how many times

  my dad said that’s how he would go
    white [f]lies suck out the sap like u [shouldn’t]
snake venom
  from the tomato plants soap solution
  won’t wash them away we harvest them green well i don’t
  think hanging
    from the ceiling would work
      a fannannannn&a light No Weighghght! N O W E Y!
        to be sure to be safe louder
      than drinking To Death:
        yrsel^n no Grave
          could be called Early

  where soy & corn play hide n seek every year
    were basements were sheds
      where the Kansas Foster Care system
        lost track of 74 kids where hills & hillocks
          & cornflowers & chamomile

  where flat where All’s Well
    That Ends well
      & the well
        Is poison