

September like

shackles somehow.

long islands turned into

foursome joy, walking in circles

to clear the spiral,

dried bloody diamond on my nose

& more & more circles. I have tried

truffles, cherry tomatoes,

being honest. all of them worked.

I said *It wasn't just a mutual masturbation session to me*

put my sunglasses on to hide the eyes

cried. he finished my plate & I thought

I would rather die than eat meat ever again.

perhaps if I pray

I'll get the job next time I apply.