



over and 1 2 3 and 1 2 3 and 1 2 3 and 1 2 3 and 1 2 3 and 1 2 3 and 1 2 3 and  
1 2 3 and 1 2 3 and 1 2 3 and 1 2 3 and 1 2 3 and

and it's a pretty hospital inside her head)

she leaves her mouth on things

she's there's a white pretty set so nicely sees in flashes her chin upon skidding  
upon ice her knuckles upon brick her face held under her mouth her face  
banging smashing and then the mounds of fleshy

the girls the little little ones not the decrepit starving i have no patience  
anymore but the hundreds of girls in her belly chanting singing along you can  
see them unfold in the crevices of the beauty baroque fleshies

she leaves her mouth on things

in these folds we have full lips and open mouths the lips are open cherry red  
desiring the mouths are aching they are together the fold is both the lip and  
the mouth the inner and outer simultaneously in this we are  
swallowing and vomiting in one breath we are neither inside nor outside we  
are both and neither. we approach nothing(ness).

there she is.

dreaming

nothingness.

she leaves her mouth on things

this nothing

ness/

for her.

has

alotof:

skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey

skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey  
skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey skybluey

and,  
there she is.  
dreaming of a beautiful nothingness

where she leaves her mouth up/on n o t h i n g n e s s approaching  
o b l i v i o n resisting a n n i h i l a t i o n.