

**from *Last Four Months***

yo pienso piense  
when i started my instagram  
i shared my successes  
only  
didnt think i could  
grab help in kind  
the  
kind i needed  
i still dont  
my body only  
knows  
as much as  
its  
allergic  
to  
thats squat

an  
apparition  
awaits  
you

i wish i never made any  
white friends so many  
have demanded a life story  
but i only have those  
of the dead  
i dont trust  
cis folks  
people  
cars men  
traffic gas money  
id burn them all too  
im not always that angry  
or beaten down  
god  
dear diary  
im on the bus  
where are you  
why are you  
so sad

i will murder every  
last one of you

tylenol inherent  
i intro  
spect my life  
im gone  
im done and gone gone and done

darkness  
is construct  
melanated  
warfare

convincible  
of  
separate  
unequal

deatheat  
the hands  
of the  
unprotected

silence is death  
140 characters vs a colonic  
she died on that  
cross too heavy

touch me touch me  
dont be sweet  
-lady gaga

my boyfriend  
is still on grindr  
=  
fuck that

back to  
i give up  
dont touch what you cant accord

hate isnt everything

its currency