

I can read to you about cephalopods if you like

When I'm gone, I will be forgotten
but the birds will still blink their bright eyes
and take flight

I am a puddle on the floor
Everything is happening
I have thought rabies: A gouging, fearful, new moon thirst

Instead
Let's pretend there's nothing at all
Put your arms around me
Drown me in the lake, in the cloud.

Wave your wand,
Your shark tooth sword,
Across an abyss of some kind.
The distant spectre of feeling safer.

It's this forever now
Feeling lost

If you're going to interrogate me,
use hallucinogens

Time consists of densities
Fragments of machines
The smell of you in dreams
The peace of the right decision

Delete the void

Touching the kettle gently to test the heat,
Sigilising mental collapse,
was bleak and pointless, like life.

ignore the snakes. it will wear off soon.
How many rainbows are you made out of?

I am the Makaton symbol for "dead"
Listening for messages in the tinnitus
voices from the other place
I have done the deal with the void
Blackout magic

There are more openings into a skull than you might imagine
if you don't set all of the dials to zero now, you will be sorry.
Connect to the main signal line

It heals itself with magic symbols
It knows how to collapse space-time
It knows the silent language of the monoliths
It is running from it's hunter but picking up weapons
It practices appearing human in the mirror
It rubs dirt into it's wound so it cannot be tracked

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