

Number Twelve Looks Like You, The "Like a Cat"

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Give him back his sweater that poor fellow has only
orchestrated symphonies into the poisoned ant hills.

You have tried.
I'm afraid .
don't let it hurt.
I shouldn't stay.
show your cards.
now I want out.
stain the tub.
clow the streak.
cock the wheel.
push it deep.
fallen shade drowsy.
left me hopeless.
carve my head.
great disguise.
took a breath.
gave it back.
early-aged self pitying misfit.
experience coincidence quality menstruation.
it makes more sense to speak nonsense

What is it like to scatter argons all over a deeply
pasteurized land?

Just like a cat with a mouse it masturbated it violates,
Sadistic dresser.

Maybe it's the ability to choose that makes a wounded
player take to the field and laugh at his injury than to
be fed peas and carrots by his sitter. Farewell to the
oldsmobile acknowledge the new models [farewell].
Set me back in my old sweater for an hour or two.
I can obtain satisfaction mutilating ones humiliating me.
You have tried.
I'm afraid.
don't let it hurt.
I shouldn't stay.
show your cards.
now I want out.

stain the tub.
clot the streak.
cock the wheel.
push it deep.
fallen shade drowsy left me hopeless.
carve my head.
great disguise.
took a breath.
gave it back.
early-aged self pitying misfit.

What is the point of laying in a comfortable position if
you can't fall
asleep in it?

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