

## Horrorpops

### "Purple"

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Sweet sweet pain- like a thundercloud but tears are rain  
full fists slapping thudding BANGING RAGING wanting  
not to be weak with woe empty hands-she's on the floor  
on the floor she SLAMS her empty hands like thunder it  
rings in her ears slapping thunder splashing in the  
puddles of her tears lungs heaving from the crashing  
dying dreaming that was ripped from her heart while  
BEATING and dropped all red and sloppy here, on this  
clean tile floor. Now there is a hole inside, where the  
ghosts and demons hide, whispering white wilting  
words of woe, hungry ugly crunchy things, HORRIBLE  
NASTY PERVERTED THINGS. in her head her mother  
whispers "spreading like a whore". weeping wilted pile  
heaving. weak with tears and dead with dreaming,  
wanting to be wanted and wanting nothing more.

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