

Thou Art Lord

"Ballerina"

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Here Grub go 'gain. Lick me hurts and scratch the
Stucco. Can smell the streets of Bailey McCaret, or
Mama in snazzy white. Mama won't let wee grub leave.
No sun, no fun, no gun to ice her. I'll love over you as
We embrace each other.
We are lonely. We are scared. We are forever.
I am bile, I am blood. I am forever.

The quartzite window provides a star. Grub wish n
Wish for grass to roll in, or a girl to pet my cheek; but
Mom comes a reeking sex and Drambule. A dirk with
Blades both North and South. Opposing points against
Our tummies. We embrace. The blades insert. As our
love
Consumes each other.
We are lonely. We are scared. We are forever.
I am vomit, I am pus. I am forever.
Mom shall dance a final ballet.

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