

## Thought Industry "Gelatin"

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Drip strawberry juice. Open shutters. Death birds.  
Elated. Elected. Universe. Sedative vein. Whole grain  
layered. Brightest sunshine. Brightest day. Spills the  
kitten's milk. Cuts my hands. I place the knife to the  
ham of her face. Her face.

Say you have to die and I'll keep cutting. Say you  
have to die and I'll keep cutting you. It's a magic world.

Swim erratic in the water. Thick as gelatin. No skin.  
No skin.

Mick my friend. Some day our understanding will  
be described as lovers swapping lies. As how man and  
dog relate. I'm under the table. Drop the plate.

Butterfly. Maggot.

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