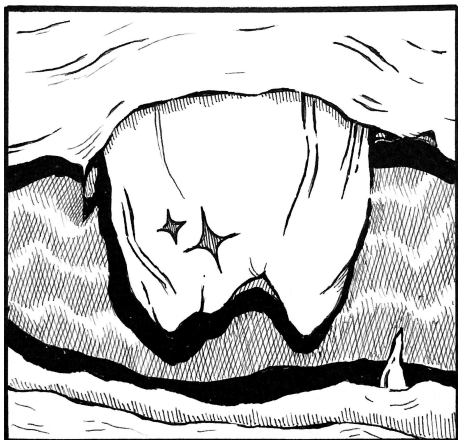
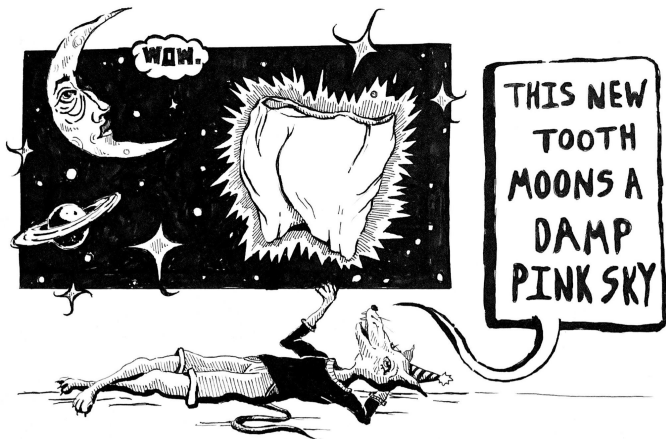


OH LOOK. THE BIRTH
OF MY FIRST
WISDOM TOOTH



WOOSH!





YES, NUDITY CAN BE

FABRIC.

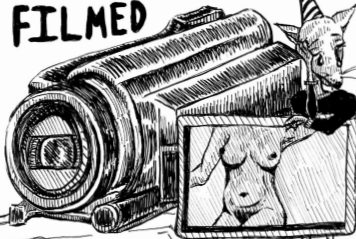


CANNED AND
PACKAGED TOO,

LIKE AN
UNSKINNED
TOMATO,



OR THE FEMALE BODY,
FILMED



READY TO BE
CONSUMED.

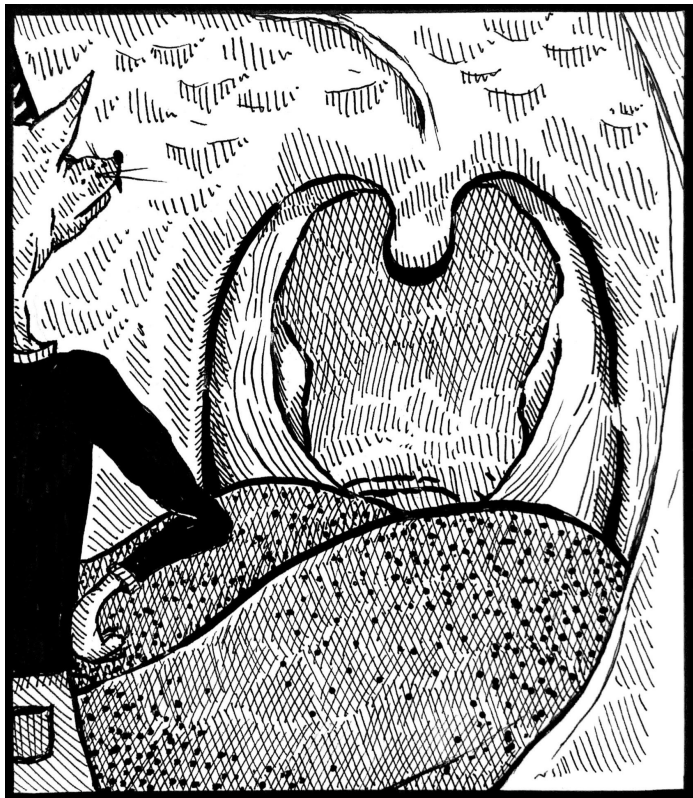




ANYWAYS,
WHERE DO
THE

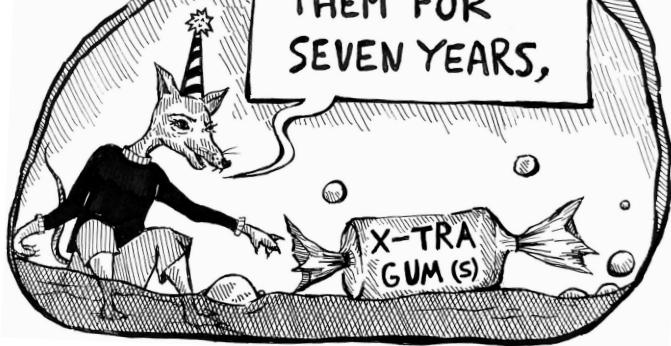
EXTRA GUMS GO,
WHEN A TOOTH
IS PULLED

TOWARDS
A TONGUE?



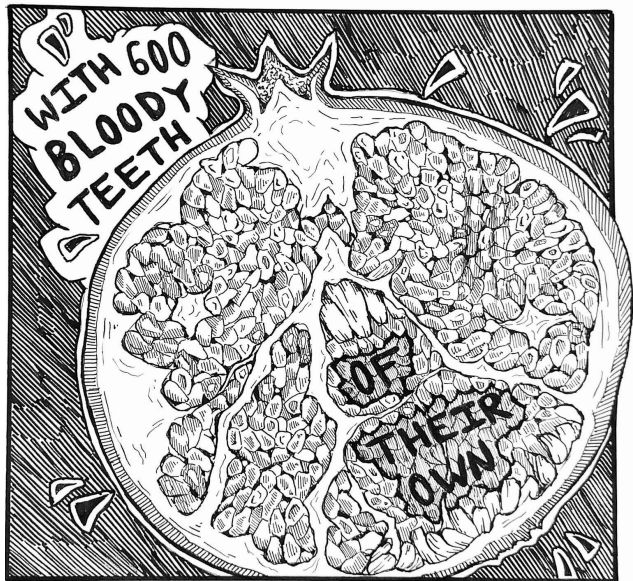


DO I SWALLOW
THEM FOR
SEVEN YEARS,



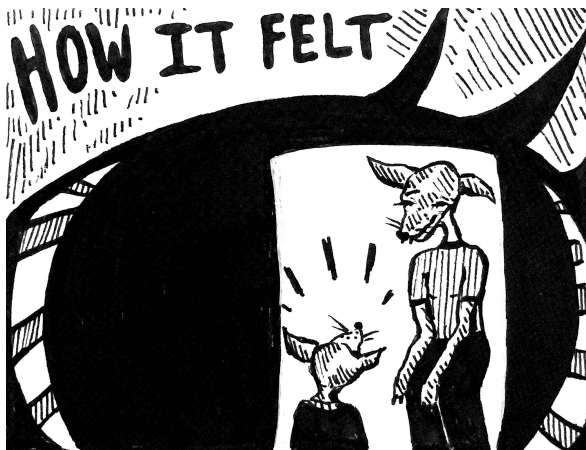
UNTIL A TREE GROWS
UP THROUGH MY SMALL
INTESTINE AND SPROUTS
POMEGRANATES













TO LOSE THE
VERY FIRST BONE
FROM THE FRONT
OF MY SMALL,
SOFT MOUTH,

LOOK,
SHINY!

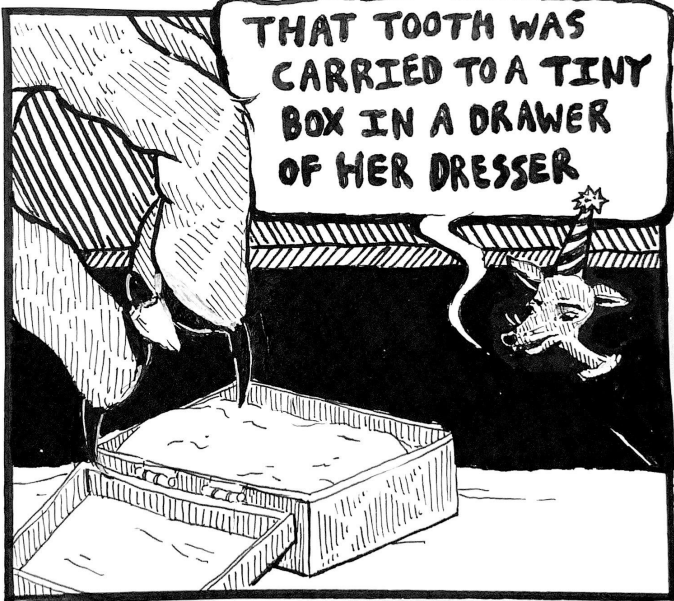


AND WATCH IT FALL

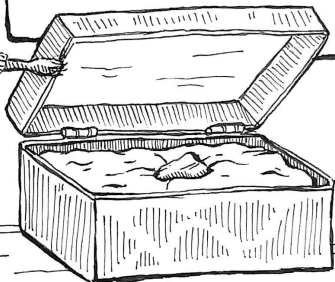


INTO MY MOTHER'S PALM.

THAT TOOTH WAS
CARRIED TO A TINY
BOX IN A DRAWER
OF HER DRESSER



**AND IT SLEEPS,
DUSTED, DRY,**



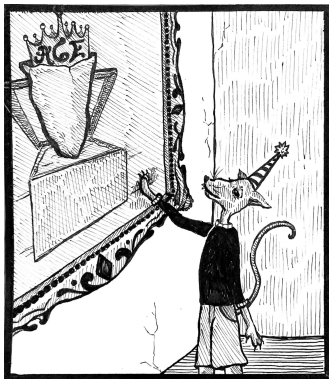
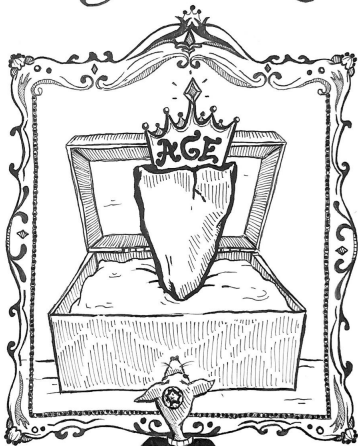
**NEXT TO MY
GRANDMOTHER'S OLD
EARRING
AND A BROKEN
DOLL'S FOOT.**



IT HAS GAINED
ANOTHER
LIFE

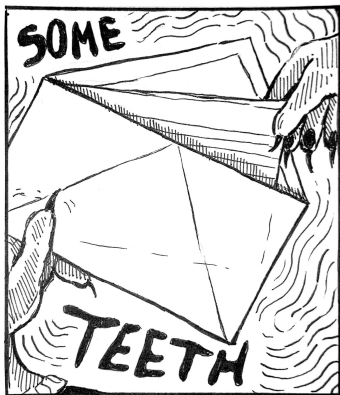
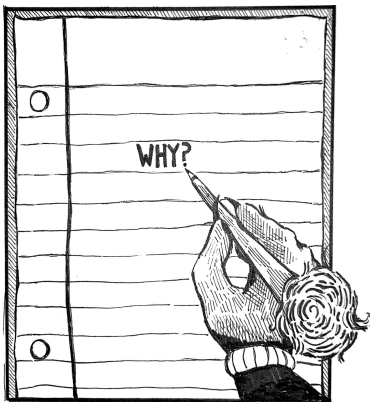
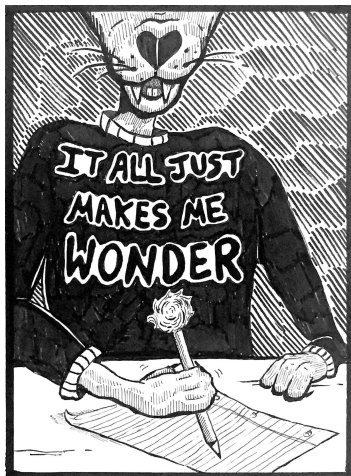


ORDAINED
WITH



SEPARATE FROM
THE WARMTH
OF MY
MUZZLE

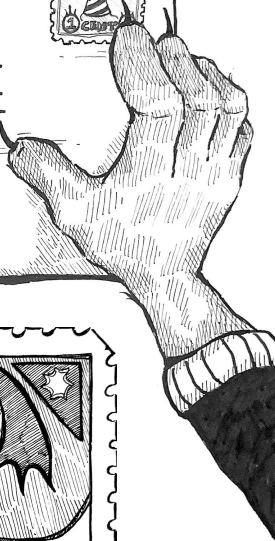




MY CURRENT SELF
RATDOG LANE
EARTH, 12233



WISE





**THROUGHOUT
A
LIFETIME.**



