

CALL ME BY YOUR NAME (2017)

On the web
a harrowing figure
eighty percent idiot percent
Evan, he

knocked & kicked & kissed
I shivered more maraca than girl

my colleague

I just had to add bass to my verbs
or should've erred bellicose

Ok maybe rattled

power is like a pop-up book
the blame game am I
a counterfeit caribou
am I just like you do I
deserve the pure adjective?

do I sleep

with gavels? *Evan*, he tried
to give me edits
prove he was a Real Man

True Friend Real Poet
Timothee Chalamet
was there as was *Jane*, the canine

Digit allergic, irises trembling
me reversed Alice my gait
up the keys so quiet
like winter Listerine veins

PRISCILLA (2023)

Maybe inclement
the eerie register
you say it lies in the strings of the cup

A perfect shot of the sling my heartkey
you'll always find me like this Unlocked

*

Priscilla lives as an island Better nomer

would be Isola Junior Elvis clips her dumb Poppy

yet she can't ignore feeling like lottery like Haemorrhissa

at the helm of our messiah& her only social being para

*

Priscilla fell asleep on the leftmost part of an organ

Like an extended funeral but something about how she altered herself

Stellaluna how she snuck tablets how she looked just like a woman playing dressup—

*

When Priscilla spoke unstringed Elvis

almost guillotined her primordial clench

His love a yoke his grandmother's ring

A watercolor tattoo

*

A memory burns at the edges I look at you

through hairy tinsel & clock your emotional
track I ask to go when even white tulle is cruel

TINKER (2024)

Apple baby tumbles through Lovewasher
so yes I notice

the pulp pressing against skin
the beginning of a colour

I'm scared to point out
Plus my fontanel is like a sunroof

You seem more maché than Machismó

I know the original shape
is Maslow's top *My bell rings*
like Tinkerbell am I just

for your palm & who is the pilot
of your desire
I could silver every rotspot
I know things are windy

for Wendy your Big Girl & my red is contagion,
I see it in her flush
& I see it in how you crave my dust

My theatre is the truth: attention is the utmost
currency & I could've predicted this

overdraft, though I slick for the splurge of your mouth

DRAIN GANG

beige prince emanata wrists sand dollar skin pixie head

all my friends *got Blue Eyes* White Dragon wounds latticed torso

Take another shot! Echo, eye also can't clock myself 2am to 6am

you're the same Punk you were as a child hyper Poppy you're an Equestria

Girl I can tell child jester on tightropes do you ever get scared of circles?
do you think god is White hot? do you ever feel formless? like a tracer of yourself?

Echo burns dark grace Echo where is Zak Echo?

tossing freckled cubes collapsing gender Music is my bender

blue light valleys jolly rancher trains laying the audio slats

editing myself I present false calcium fragile, I lock my character

I miss her so I violet every line of your wiki is it hot how much
data I can flush my skin tone like diet cola?

LIKE EFFY STONEM

The way she'd go stupid how her olfactory loved ::: white spangles ::: how she didn't budge
at the tallest stoning how she mourned the freeze of her Pappy warts
how she lived as Virgin Wishbone sloped towards the masculine major
flaunted her reddest issues unfortified & uncalcified,

a Keane-eyed emergency, I dirge her early ozone I dirge her green heels
in my closet's back how she ate rates slurped slurs

overripe the hottest rot she'd unlock her avatar lamette to her head
more recorder than girl
our love like Chernobyl

I'd catch her concave dreaming about me about the feminine minor, thumb in mouth
catch her legs tartine at the gazebo for a boy with brown crescents as
fingertips

she slicked for wheels for meals for spirits
but rarely for me