

LESBIAN
HEARTBREAK
POETRY
BEDROOM

I DIDNT EVEN MENTION MY SORE TUMMY

head hurts from drinking
arse hurts from shagging
heart hurts from loving
life is for living

FERTILISER

weeds force through cracks in neglected skin
anything can be a sanctuary, and nothing is
the memories i carry are buried and grotty
and pain-swept valleys hollow my body
scathing winters pretending to glow
reminiscent of the boy i had to show
men that shout and tears that scrape
the solitary confinement of a decade's wait
all freeze with a sister's familiar embrace
because your head too has mold encased
each lonely hurting second i thought was a waste
that we didn't realise it was together we faced
to let daisies grow through cracks in healing skin
and put him in his place as our future begins

LESBIAN HEARTBREAK POETRY BEDROOM

another night in the
lesbian heartbreak poetry bedroom
bearing my soul
to no one at all

i knew you would
be in my life forever
i didnt realise it would be
as a scar

thank god for the
lesbian heartbreak poetry night
where brilliant sad gays
set their exes ablaze

fury and forgiveness
viral despair and rotting memories
seemed fun to me
so im gonna give it a try

you told me i was naive
as you lied through your teeth
but i'm out of your league
and your lies will complete
when you make her happy and not me

IM PROUD OF YOU

squirrel in my head
(im not mad at you)
scrunching in the snow
(following your heart)
no inferno below
(sometimes)
aint it nice
(when i feel most hurt)
a world where im dead
(i think how beautiful love is)
(special moments youll have shared)
(it makes the pain worthwhile)

it makes the pain worthwhile

ESTOY INTENTANDO

respira siempre el aroma de las flores
entrega siempre todo tu corazón
que todos seamos MÁS AUTISTAS

UNTITLED

you're precipitation
no exaggeration

thunderous hot bi thing
i wonder who youre riding

cycle through your old shit
fuck inside a mosh pit

dont breathe in the seasons
theyre only there for reasons

life is prose to wankers
i guess that includes us

I LIVE IN PROTEST OF IT

the violence
the confusion
the shame
the judgement
the fear
the pressure
the loss

PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE JUST 1000 YEARS

i want to learn

i want to explore

i want to ache

i want to heal

i want to pout

i want to shout

i want to love

CARABINER EYES /// NYLON-LADEN THIGHS

lock your carabiner eyes
on to mine

wander them past my chain necklace
across my sweat-saturated chest
on to the harness that rides my hips

run your nylon-laden thighs
while i pull nylon belts through ladderlocks
so that you hear the jerked rattle
that commands you gasp

you oblige
with a softness
that commands i growl

i oblige

FUCK I LOVE THEM ALL

avoidant mascs and avoidant femmes
avoidant eleanor and avoidant cats

im attached to them all

