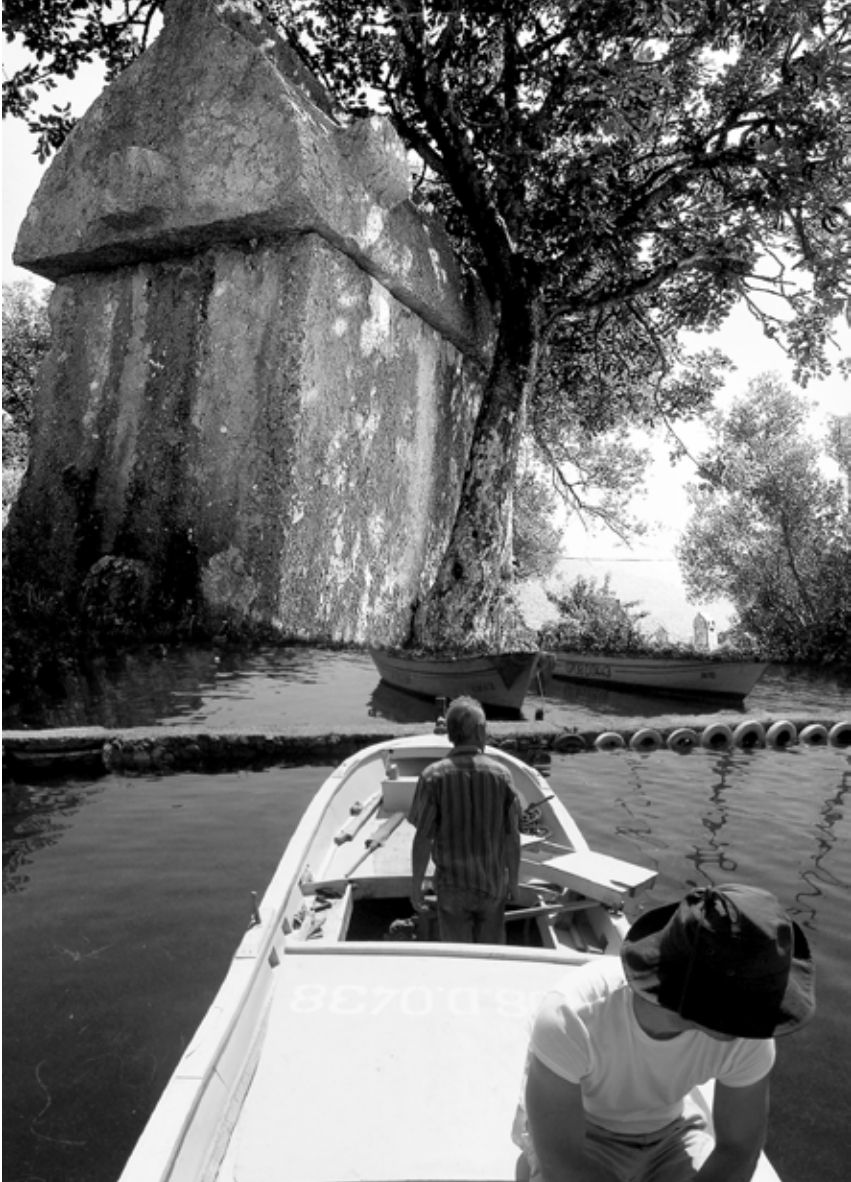


journey to the grave



simena, turkey

naked under a flickering light  
with a poisonous snake in my mouth.

how many times  
can a man get murdered?

the night gives in  
to the mercy of the wind.  
mangled, glowering.

beneath the glory of weed  
lies the kingdom of ash.  
your skin is the color of fabulous.

there is danger in cleavage.  
i fall

a mind is a painful thing  
to not lose.

beauty happened.  
were you awake?