



The Frill of Solitude

"Engentado"

I'm peopled out

Even Kintsuigi couldn't mend

my dirty pretty shattered pride

A material girl can't mourn dead pets

Deep cuts are twisting tongues wealth-whipped

Thirsting for an elixir Phony and stony

Glossy sutures laced them shut

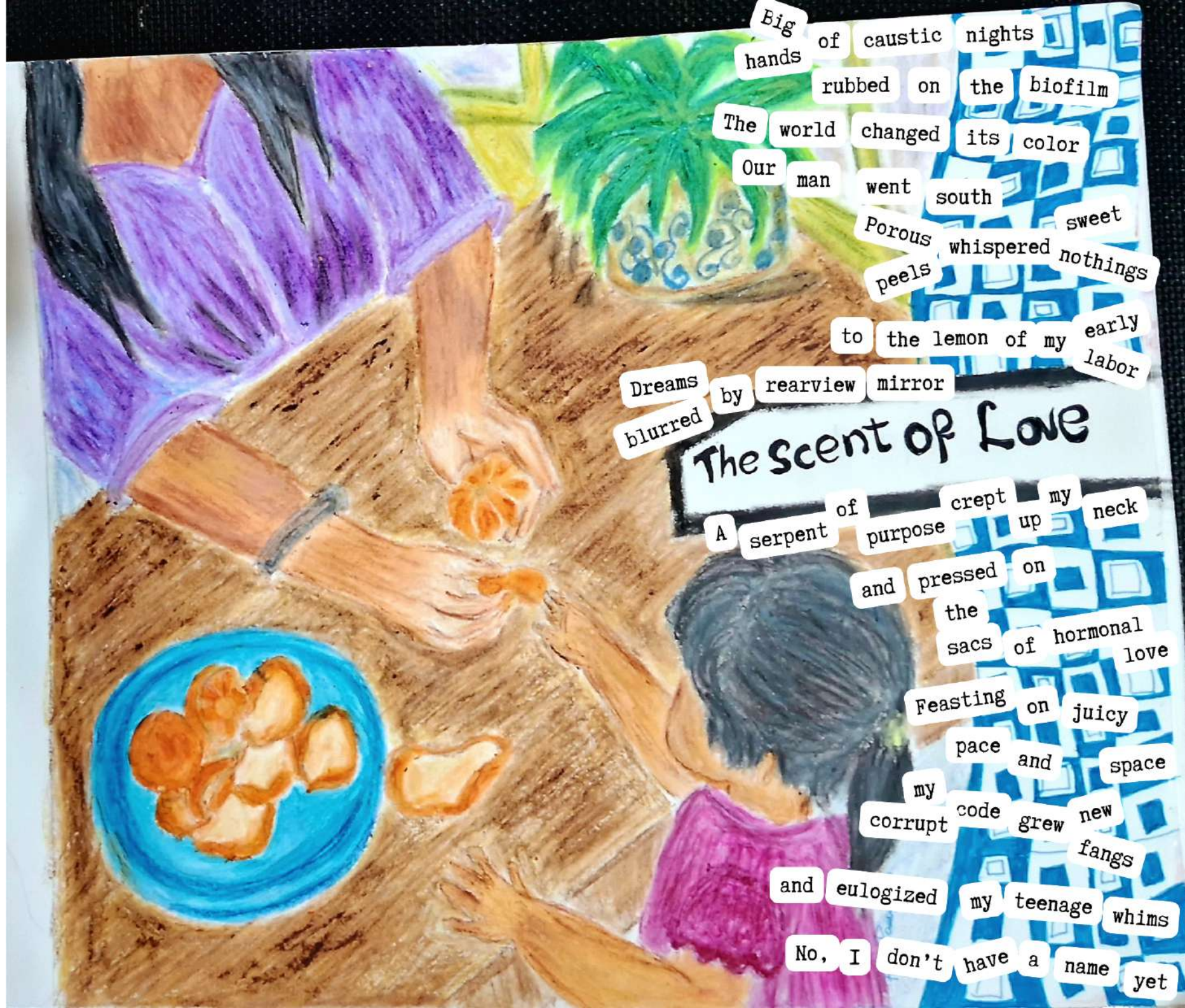
with shiny seeds from shady deals

And then I put a band-aid

on the perverse motor

and snoozed through its

sombre beats



Big hands of caustic nights
rubbed on the biofilm

The world changed its color

Our man went south

Porous sweet
peels whispered nothings

to the lemon of my early
labor

Dreams blurred
by rearview mirror

The Scent of Love

A serpent of purpose crept up my neck

and pressed on
the sacs of hormonal
love

Feasting on juicy
pace and space

my corrupt code grew new
fangs

and eulogized my teenage whims

No, I don't have a name yet

The envy of gods

"Our Biology betrays us!"
"Hostile Design!"
The approval ratings dipped
An occult pain
God is a brute
Eves hummed in evil tongues
The feminine wept near snack corner
"Meeting's over!"

The feminine shed fiery pearls

"Salud!"
Stakeholders shook it
"It no yours not"
Employee benefits
"Nurture until scarlets turn pale"
"Swallowing is superpower"
Alarms, odes and hard-shelled stamps
"Fulfill the founder's vision"

Crippled cries
echoed on thorny ears
"More research and funding"
"But fix the flaws"

