

colony border

unpublished futures: as he resembles the compelled indignity of his body while painting on canvases, *bending a brush*. Say "your own enigmatic tragic disposition" gawd! this cannot make up for the waste you engender.

A contrast in expected accepted norms between jamie and kendrick ("jamie" and "kendrick") that this etcetera the distance traversed by as enough (as punishment can be "enough") the implication of your fallen/falling desires (the word "limp" as applied to a woman laying in bed, his member, so on), something *homosexual* when twelve and the someone else asks tell me baby to you like boys or do you prefer a sweet little girl --- cold red panic eclipsing well whatever do you mean or are you trying to ask how does one hit-on a twelve year old fresh fucked post fuck the graceful image of you're a cabbage cut against rather than along its line of symmetry, innards to describe the numerous folds of varying widths thickness etcetera your crude taste spread out, reluctantly akimbo reluctantly explicitly feminist

obstinate culture, the unmarked extended aggression from a man confronted by being stopped in a bike lane. Description of bliss in text licentious as warnings on cigarette pack haha. No outrage just

bulletpoints.

She was 14 he was twelve

Is this a private channel consensual lips to lips swept around eachother like machined parts - merely insincere cunnilingus as your pataphysician i aggressively proscribe suicide via whatever's handy

Border comfort
borders

When your lover was asleep bent over him and colonized your mouth with his. With a scalpel bent like a spoon scrape their cheek and teeth and their tongue and grew their mouth in yours. So that when you were kissing yourself they were kissing you.

as your pataphysician i aggressively proscribe suicide via whatever's handy you cannot end soon enough to avoid shame. Moments of pure perception collapse under analysis, become linguistic

haha permission haha permission
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haha permission haha permission

Boxed in by a resemblance conditioned by racial blindness and whoever I am not conditioned to see. The popular economy of images