

AISHA SASHA JOHN / Happy Cup

On Thursday looking at you
Listening to you
Hurt.
Select the emoji, I said
That looks like how a
Love attack
Feels.

You picked the one with the mouth as a plain basic simple and plain
Straight line
Week-long stickup planner
I like that too
I am not alone in this world
Nor am I lonely.

I didn't come because I was tired.
Because plain basic and plain
I was tired
A man
With a long neck is my teacher he says
"I" don't have any problems:
There Are No Opposites
There's One
It's Love
Happy Cup
Bar &
Restaurant.
I can see it here.

I've been beneath it
I've
Been inside too, at night

I've lain before a happy cup
I stood within; I've done without O
Spider, help us.

The drawer is closing on this Saturday.

December can be so unpleasant.

Do you know anyone?

Do you

Have any

Names?

We could, we can, we something-something.

I scream a note

I scratch my cheek

And the Christ said, Eloi Eloi

Lama sabachthani

I know every seed

I know seeds

I had a strawberry plant, clearly

On the balcony

They tasted good

I have a family I keep so I'm really happy

One or two back out

Another rises in prominence

The streets widen; ya the streets clothe

I have a fantasy

I can show you myself

And you love me more

Even more.

Round windows, wood bracelets, Xmas broaches

Little fish.

A mammal with a tongue like a pencil.

I'm not sure
But I am sure
The lily is sure
The rose bush
Then there are leaves people bleed on
I amn't sure but I am juice
There might be time later
There might be a
Later time
I could
I'm alone
I like
Us a lot
Spicy your life. You of age? The bartender asked me.
Then he gestured to the stairwell.
And him?
As in
The man pissing
With a dick I'll never see.

The man was downstairs pissing from a mystery.

Someone a woman said let's hug
I reached for her hands
Everybody has tetanus she said, no

Oh I feel great and jealous.
Ya I feel grealous
I have ten minutes
Today I want clarity
I understand the next book cover is going to be my tiny little ear
So if you want more instruction note
I already told you
To lie on the ground or
Sit on it.

It can't be Saturday morning all the time.

I love you still

I love you sometimes still

I put batteries into the machine and then said *uhh*—get it?

I defer to you

It's great

I'm tired of always knowing everything.

I know I'm wrong but I wish I were kidding

Can my new used coat be my costume?

I invented pasta

I invented cheese.