

# I MIGHT DIE BEFORE I LIKE IT

Danielle LaFrance

Just like I like attention whores, like I like death  
Just like I like strong reactions of refusal  
Just like I like the money make me whole  
Just like I like the sky, split to nothing  
Just like I like when that brain is vacant or shut down or endlessly fearful  
Just like I like showing signs of physical life  
Just like I like the rhythm of breathing and ease of strokes and that body flowing  
Just like I like any version of the human haunted by disavowed loss  
Just like I like bitterness  
Just like I like the lamb of God and Good Friday Fucking  
Just like I like letter writing in the 19th century  
Just like I like serving cats and dogs  
Just like I like como me gusta  
Just like I like unhappiness  
Just like I like those codes that arborify it  
Just like I like what keeps that ecosystem kicking  
Just like I like that landscape, like I like that economist  
Just like I like what keeps those trees irrigated  
Just like I like where the obstacle hits that edge  
Just like I like delights, like I like sex with dolphins  
Just like I like aches like I ache  
Just like I like how snow is key to its survival  
Just like I like Bog adder's-mouth orchids  
Just like I like one less challenge, like I like its grave  
Just like I like a good pollination, like I like a vertical rhizome  
Just like I like the co. of women, like I like androgina  
Just like I like the difficulty of distinguishing between female and male plants  
Just like I like its horns-growing moon

Just like I like scores of divers with plenty of air, like I like that Pacific Coast  
Just like I like cypress, like I like a good phallic symbol  
Just like I like those last few weeks of life  
Just like I like power by bluster  
Just like I like your white feminism  
Just like I like feeling a baby kick, like I like hallucinations  
Just like I like coincidences, like I like options, futures, and other derivatives  
Just like I like the finest and brightest grapes of wrath  
Just like I like live animals, smothered in pancake batter  
Just like I like the most dangerous failures and its offspring  
Just like I like that social system that increases its wealth without diminishing its misery  
Just like I like calling it what it is, like I like the way it hails me  
Just like I like spirit, like I like every feminist man  
Just like I like those transitional thoughts about capitalism  
Just like I like Agamben in the original  
Just like I like how Althusser killed his wife  
Just like I like those sexual preferences  
Just like I like giving people what they like  
Just like I like learning to shoot  
Just like I like art and culture  
Just like I like asking it what I like  
Just like I like asking for it  
Just like I like establishing an alibi  
Just like I like ideological gravitas  
Just like I like fermented shit, expelling the waste that body doesn't need  
Just like I like intimacy  
Just like I like living Rilke's great sadness  
Just like I like bathing in a pot of hot water so it can eat me  
Just like I like the cop in that head, like I like it was consensual  
Just like I like raw kids  
Just like I like anything small enough to fit in that pocket  
Just like I like IKEA SEKTION kitchen cabinets, designed to collapse  
Just like I like the abolition of prisons, like I like the one in that head  
Just like I like death etc etc etc, like I like working for free

Just like I like working on a Sunday  
Just like I like sex work  
Just like I like the telephone book  
Just like I like fighting theory  
Just like I like that feeling of  
Just like I like it though  
Just like I like snow with an attitude  
Just like I like colossal youth  
Just like I like cultivating its gifts in all directions  
Just like I like empty roads and tracked mileage  
Just like I like boneless chicken, like I like seedless watermelon  
Just like I like burping in elevators  
Just like I like that neurotic's poor score  
Just like I like structures  
Just like I like those streets  
Just like I like structures taking to those streets  
Just like I like no economic function  
Just like I like dying alone, like I like condensation  
Just like I like how open we are about those medications  
Just like I like pulling out, like I like promises wept  
Just like I like its big commercial taste  
Just like I like Cher, like I like being a rich man  
Just like I like that forsaken situation  
Just like I like how this procedure itself is the cure  
Just like I like snow with an attitude  
Just like I like scepticism  
Just like I like public opinion  
Just like I like those illusions destroyed  
Just like I like how a broken heart is a tremendous way to get to know the world  
Just like I like touching every other part of that body besides those genitals  
Just like I like Kong thumbs, like I like eels  
Just like I like rebarbative cock  
Just like I like your favourite flavour  
Just like I like those mitts, those loofa mitts

Just like I like the gaze  
Just like I like that polished turd  
Just like I like chainsaw scum fuck  
Just like I like that thirst for blood and guts  
Just like I like insider knowledge, like I like spanking myself  
Just like I like another hit  
Just like I like mouthing olive juice  
Just like I like how to make you say it