

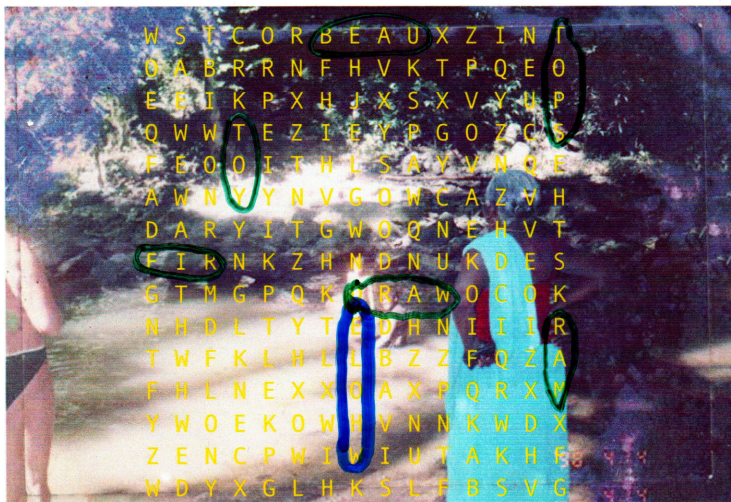
Artifact

#2:

Nylon Pool

Kearra Amaya Gopee

argyle or edith



we only know the fundamental for sure--that we are breathing and maybe bleeding from kin orifices. That said, now we wait for decay. Circling in the sky, waiting for a light to go out, a whole corbeau, a whole coward.

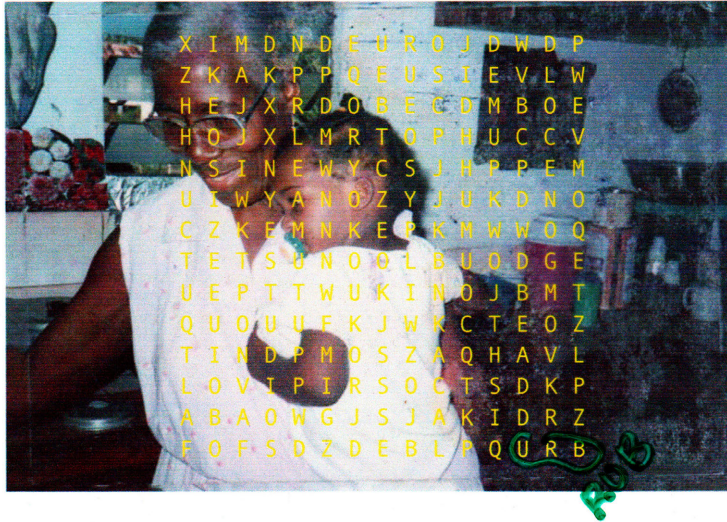
disneyland 1995



How you make it through customs with all that fucking baggage? You didn't feel like throwing it all into the sea? Wouldn't that have made things a little lighter for both of us? You should have given it all to me, unhollowing is both noun and verb.

play yuh role (yard fowl at the last supper)

...or maybe not



You never bathe me in coconut oil, just regular oil; a doubloon baby without the obvious stench. Soft skin and sinewy muscles must make a child less inclined to ask questions, at least at least not until long after your own scent has gone cold.



Peter
Andrew
James
John
Philip
Thaddeus

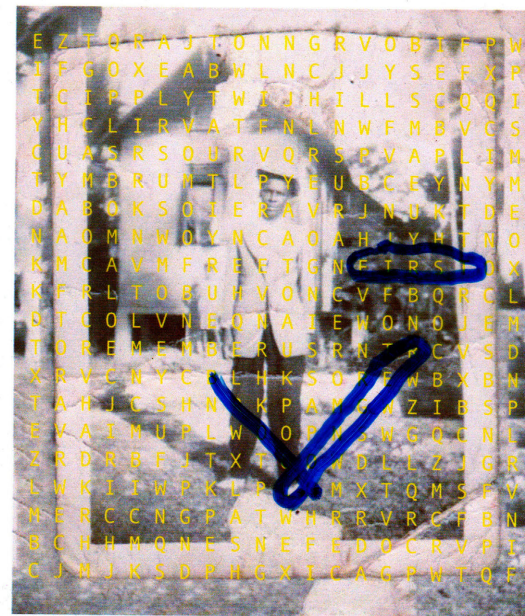
Bartholomew
Thomas
James
Matthew
Simon
Judas

post-departure



I told all my friends here about you, about your cutlass and your tongue and the fact that sometimes I can't tell the difference. I told them about the bhaji and the sugarcane but nothing about him because I had no names for him to hold. All the citrus both you planted and I've nothing but bitterness to show for it.

queer as in plot twist
(but not necessarily any safer)



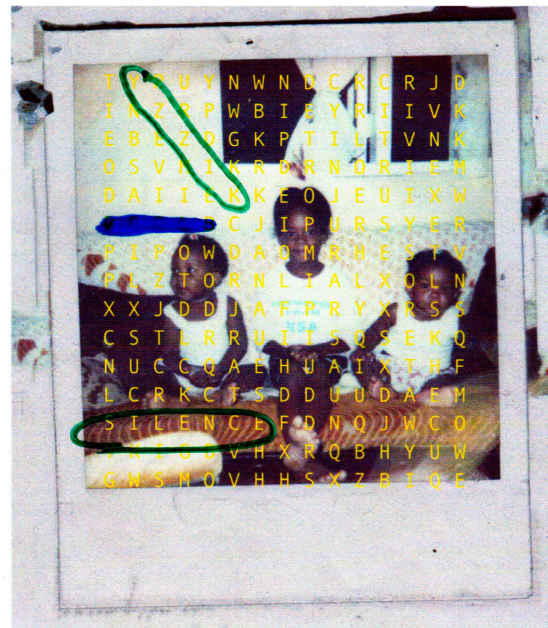
Trying to remember if my second toe was always longer than my first or if you made it so. Passing the broom over them every now and then (girl, move yuh foot) was the true defense though; I imagine the pulling was just insurance. I see you now with a prayer in both wrists, transmuting myth into talisman into a plea to save a life.

tobago love aka some scorpio nonsense



And this is control in its purest, most visceral form: the manipulation of all things while you remain static and unknowable. Even today, I love your power, even when I am under its' thumb.

twice as nice



BLOOD
CITRUS
DISPLACE
IMPORTED

KEISHA
KIZZY
RED
RUIN

SHIRLEY
SILENCE
TORN
WATER
WITNESS

T H A D D E U S U E
O G B J U D A S P C V
M V F J U D A S F G
I U D A S J U D A S

Press Press: *Sentiments*

Peter
Andrew