tbh,
By Carolena Fernandez Brazfield

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been feelin real perverse about beautiful things lately ravenous I'd say disgusting a bit
breaking open pomegranates with the force of my palm slipping
my fingers up into the waxy skin
brushing gently
gently the seeds from the fruit
like porn almost

can't stop thinking about it drink my coffee with this luxurious
drip
drip of maple syrup *languishing*
from the bottle thick and sticky and glistening where I hold it
six inches up from the cup
just to watch it dribble into the espresso makes my god damn mouth water even
journeying to the final floor of the parking garage taking the elevator up
like that disney world ride giddy almost always anticipating the
drop the way it would send
my heart shooting downward
heating me from the hips
up tracing flush
up my side body
creeping up my neck
brushing my hair up
to give me some air
just to see the top

just to see this little city like god just to
stretch my hands down and choke the street below me see it gasp see the way the cars
make the pavement seem to writhe and while I'm being honest double-edged skill it is
I've bought this inch-wide hand-held roller full of little needles maybe half a
centimeter tall sexy
little spikes in rows and rows of pricks and I've been gliding it up and down
my brand spanking new glaring red
stretch marks I've been slathering them
with retinol trying
to make them glisten whiter *whiter* a phase I thought I was *over*
you know?