

Eclipse (april 8, 2024)

by luc faris

There's a literal lump in my throat. It's some kind of tonsil problem but I don't want to get it checked because the doctors I've seen seem to be permanently unavailable. I have no idea if what I have is serious or if I'm mostly staying home. There's no one to talk to other than the fact that I feel like I'm choking just a little bit all the time.

Meanwhile I did go to school but I don't feel much about it. I wanted to get in and I'm not sure if I did. The rest of time feels like it's passing and yet more unknown than ever. It makes it hard to

care about any of it. How can I justify writing about my life when I get up every day? I can't make sense of it. I don't know how else to describe what sounds. I don't want to write about some kind of closure on this but the doctor says it's only an emergency if I stop being able to breathe

Variation: Eclipse (with cloud cover)

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