DEAR WALT

You taught me how to hate,

How to see other women as my enemies,

How to fight even with my sisters,

And turn people into remedies.

You showed me the pleasure of necrophilia.

The romanticism of kissing a corpse, you creep,

you taught me, remember? to abuse the girl

who falls asleep,

And it doesn't matter if she's tired or high

if she’s cursed or ready to die.

How did you treat me, Walt Disney?

And how did you treat your men?

You taught them to be brave,

To brign down dragons,

To climb the mountains

And pick up wagons.

You taught them to be Lion Kings,

To be MEN strong like Hercules,

Ready, muscular, with medals,

John Smith mixed with Ali?

God bless!

But to us you gave love as the only option,

Cmon, we didn't even have human friends like them

We only talked with cups and animals, the fuck.

But right now your story is ending, Walt,

Because once upon a time, there where girls who escaped their tower,

Witches who broke chains and princesses with power,

Those who lead dragons and could pick up the wagons,

Walk through the fire and kill Jafar with wire.

So all of us, the fat ones, the skinny ones, the ones with saggy tits and those who don’t shave pits, the ones who can’t cook and those in glass shoes, those who have girlfriends and those who don’t want kids, those who are promiscous and who wants to eat just squids.

All of us, here, have a place to live happily and ever after,

Without men and with a lot of laughter.

UNVISIBLE LOVE

I never saw you crying, mom,

When your life fell down,

When you put off gown,

I never saw you crying, mom.

When you beated ground,

When you almost drowned,

I never saw you crying, mom.

But I always felt your loving part.

Some may say your love language would be acts of services,

And some may be me.

Maybe that’s the reason why breakfast to bed replaced the hugs I need.