

**bez golfika i rajstop
nigdzie nie
pójdiesz!!**

**Im looking for
someone whose
mother also forced
them to wear a
thick turtle neck
underneath all their
Halloween
costumes**



**bez golfika i rajstop
nigdzie nie
pójdiesz!!**

**this is so fucking
embarrassing.**



**I don't like the fires
escape out your window
have you considered
someone can climb it and
break into your room?**

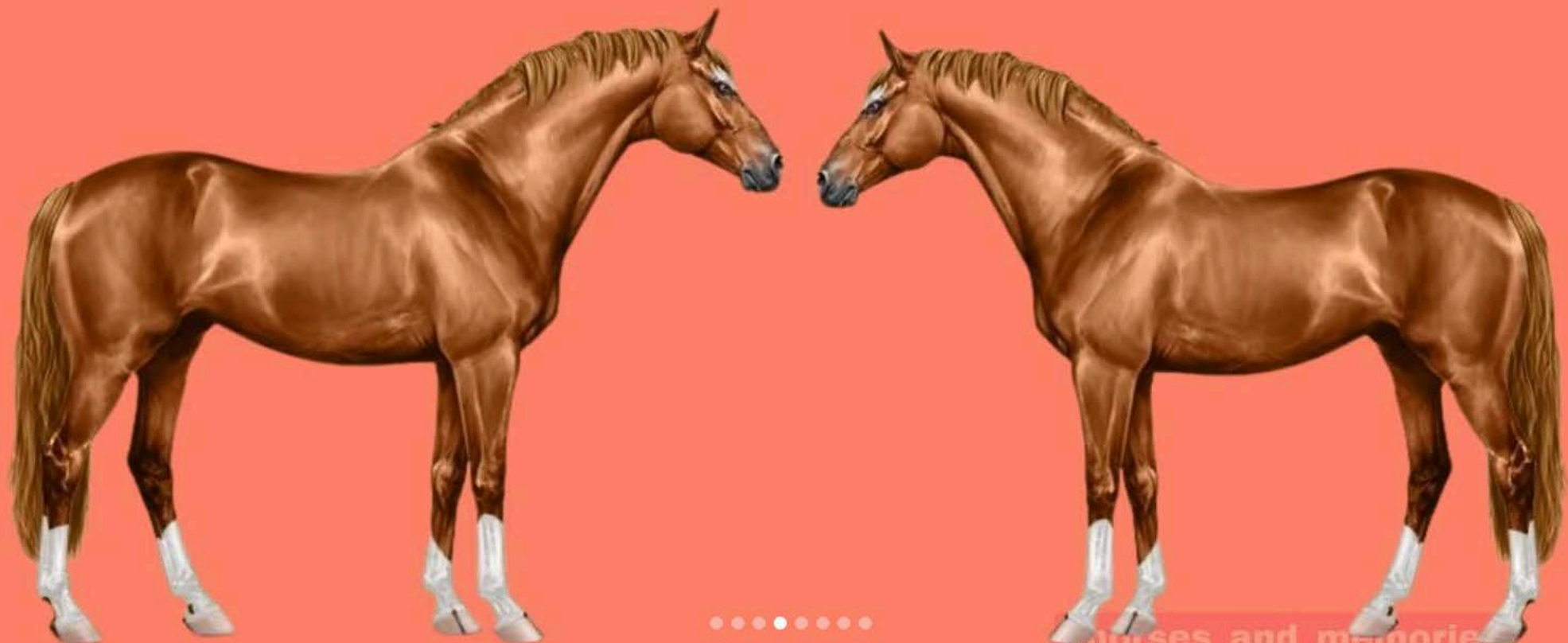
**Mama if they climb all
the way up there they've
earned it**



Not funny.
.....

**Obviously I've considered it.
Obviouslyyyyy!! you've raised me with
these fears I've been scared of someone
breaking into my bedroom my whole life.
Like weeping crying on windy nights
because it sounds like someone trying to
get in.**

**What? In our sweet little
suburb? What a waste of
being scared!! You
should be scared NOW.**



**Do you even have tears gas?
You should have one in your
purse and one in--**

**You mean pepper
spray?**

**--Yes yes pepper
spray you should
have one in your
purse and one by
your bed**

**Lmao I'm not
sick you're the
reason I'm like
this**



screw it tight like a jar of jelly
but i don't believe that either.
you woke up like this and have been for years,
how can you sleep pretty
when there are four locks on the door
and the fire escape feels like break-in bait?

they will tell you home is safe zone
no, bitch face is safe zone,
bitch face is home
bitch face is cutting off the ladder
willing to burn in the apartment
if it means he can't get in.

**Don't worry mama
all the other girls
feel it too, you're
not crazy, it's just
not something I
need to be
reminded of.**



Co to?

**Ode to my bitch
face by Olivia
gatwood**

OLIVIA GATWOOD

.....

orses_and_memories

In my dream there's a fire

like a living wall down the shoreline
right where the tide meets the wet sand.
It roars like ocean and casts a red heat
on my mothers face. She's holding my hand
and leads me gently away,
Bare feet on cool sand.
I'm the only one who's scared.

In my dream my mother drives and
someone's sick again. I tell her
it'll be ok. Foot still on the pedal
but eyes on me she yells back,
what do you know about dying?
We're both already wearing black.

In my dream my mother cuts the ends
of string beans as I peel potatoes.
We sit close and put the scraps in the same pot.
She says she used to have hands like mine.

In my dream I'm on the subway and
I'm small again.
My mother offers me an orange seat
But I want to stand. She doesn't argue,
just teaches me the stance,
and I brace myself.

In my dream my mother dies.
And the eulogy is perfect, just how I practiced,
but the audience doesn't applaud.
They hold their hands in their laps,
someone coughs,
And we all forget to pray.

In my dream my mother is pregnant and too old
and I'm happy for her anyways.

In my dream my mother tells me she gets
deja vu, says she's always known my face, says,
I feel like I've known you my whole life.





11:32 PM ✓✓

Raczej te pagórki mi się bardziej
podobają

11:32 PM ✓✓

Today

2 UNREAD MESSAGES

Mama

