



FROM THE
MOON TO
THE SUN.

HUNTER MATHEWS

Sentiment, found, missed,
fleeting, and the indiscrete.

How can you still recognize
someone,
if you don't know
yourself?

Paralyzed in a frantically
meaningless entanglement
of my thoughts ignored
responsibilities, friends
I've pushed away,
wasted time, cold
uncomfortably warm
sheek



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VULGARITY! a reason i like her,
teria being what i, or a given community
terms so, enhances certain mysterious
characteristics; the elusive, shifty
soul-shattering, insidious charm
that separates her from the coevals
that are incomparably more
and on the world of synchronus
that of the intangible
ed time where SHE plays

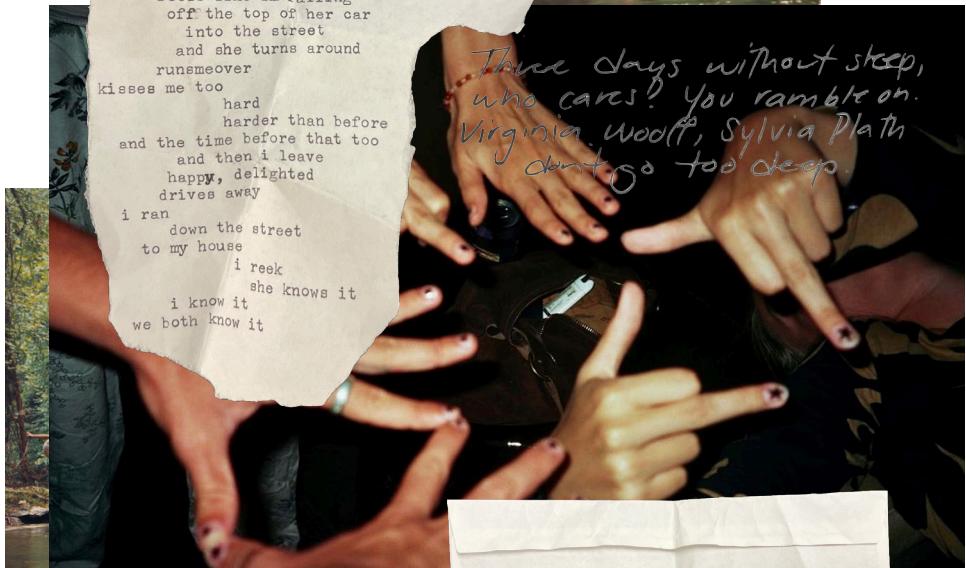




she goes too fast down a windy road
i almost fall out
climb back in
hand on her leg
her's on the back of my head
i think i was smiling too y'know
hairs knotted
i bet she feels it too
i dont know what to think
how to think
i lose all sense of control around her
feels like im falling
off the top of her car
into the street
and she turns around
runsomeover
kisses me too
hard
harder than before
and the time before that too
and then i leave
happy, delighted
drives away
i ran
down the street
to my house
i reek
she knows it
i know it
we both know it



Three days without sleep,
who cares? You ramble on.
Virginia Woolf, Sylvia Plath
don't go too deep.



(miss you)



Words smudged on
flthy paper hold
no meaning if they
aren't true.
Risked my own health
to make sure you were
all tight.





I parked to kill her
it would end badly.



she drives too fast
we were there
and a thought hit me
news headline
"young couple killed in freeway
accident"
"two morons drive too fast,
alcoholic and coke addict killed.
"good ridance"
i bet they deserved it
glad they weren't us.



She doesn't trust
The love she receives.
He proved her right.

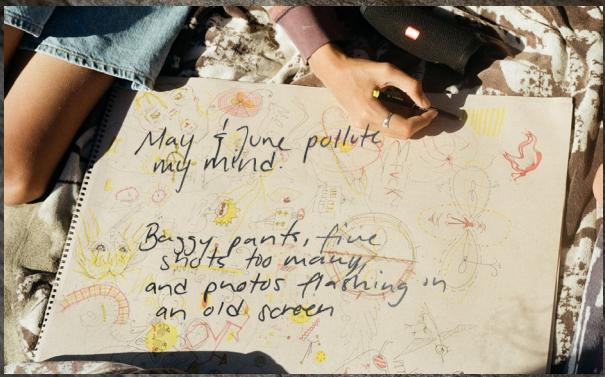


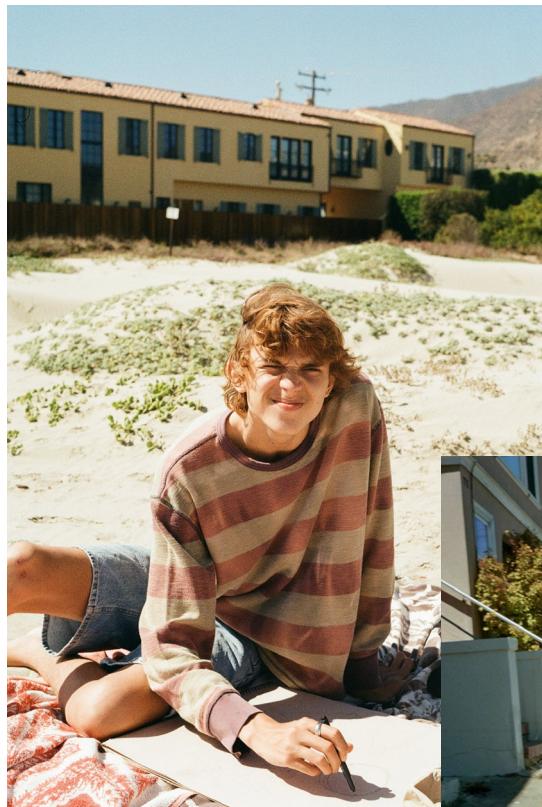


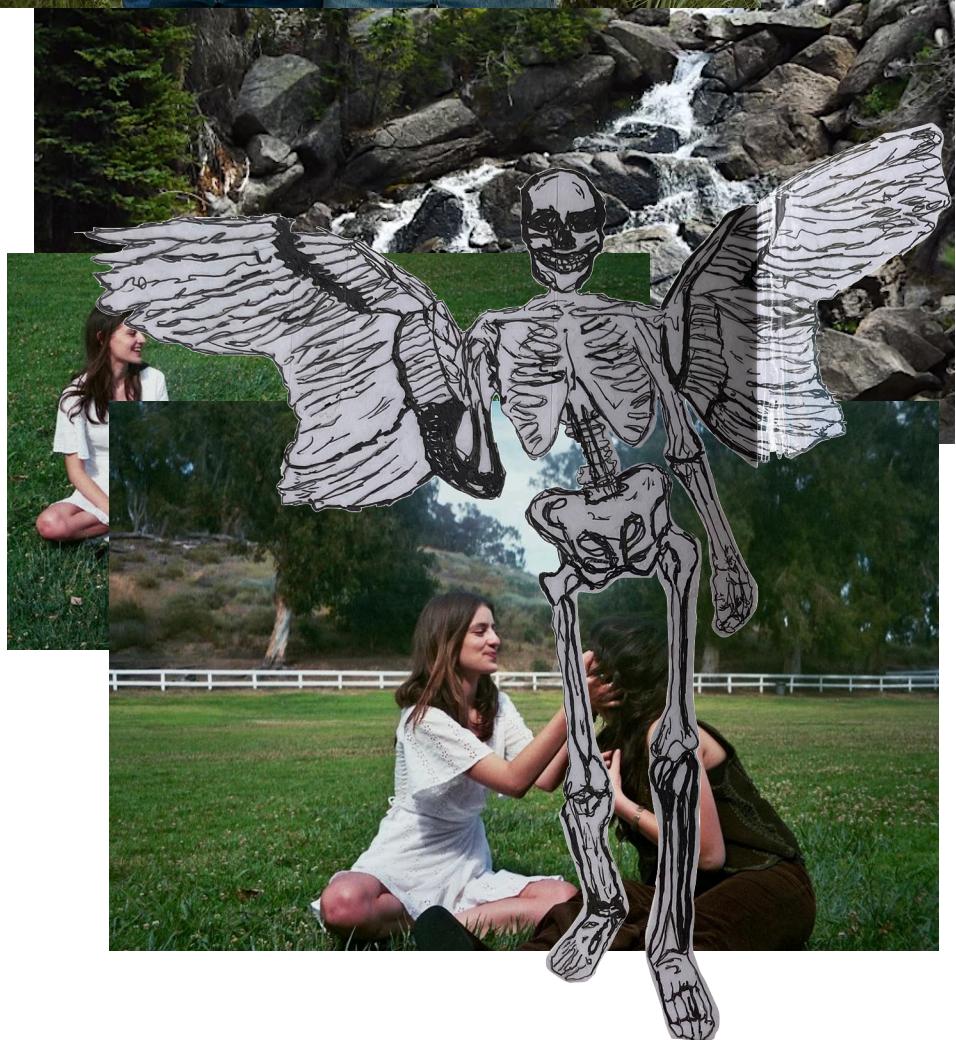


i have to repeat my thoughts
over and over whenim around them
because i cant quite comprehend
them sometimes

people can live for
a hundred years without
really living for
a minute; while with
her, it's one less minute
i haven't lived







(feel) / cage
at your side and
say. And a
you are good
to me. The last
time I had
it was a
big time.
feel like a
and I do
the past and it
makes us feel it.
See, my life is full
and you just
me (like you)
feeling
Don't tell me I
funny and angry
I see you
orange? I am
and I am
and all that



harder than the crime
and that or

10:33

"how does it feel to be
"Phenomenal"

it goes both ways.

and drives me back
i hop out

call people

tell them
walk home



i see a show
the one we'd wish
it was d

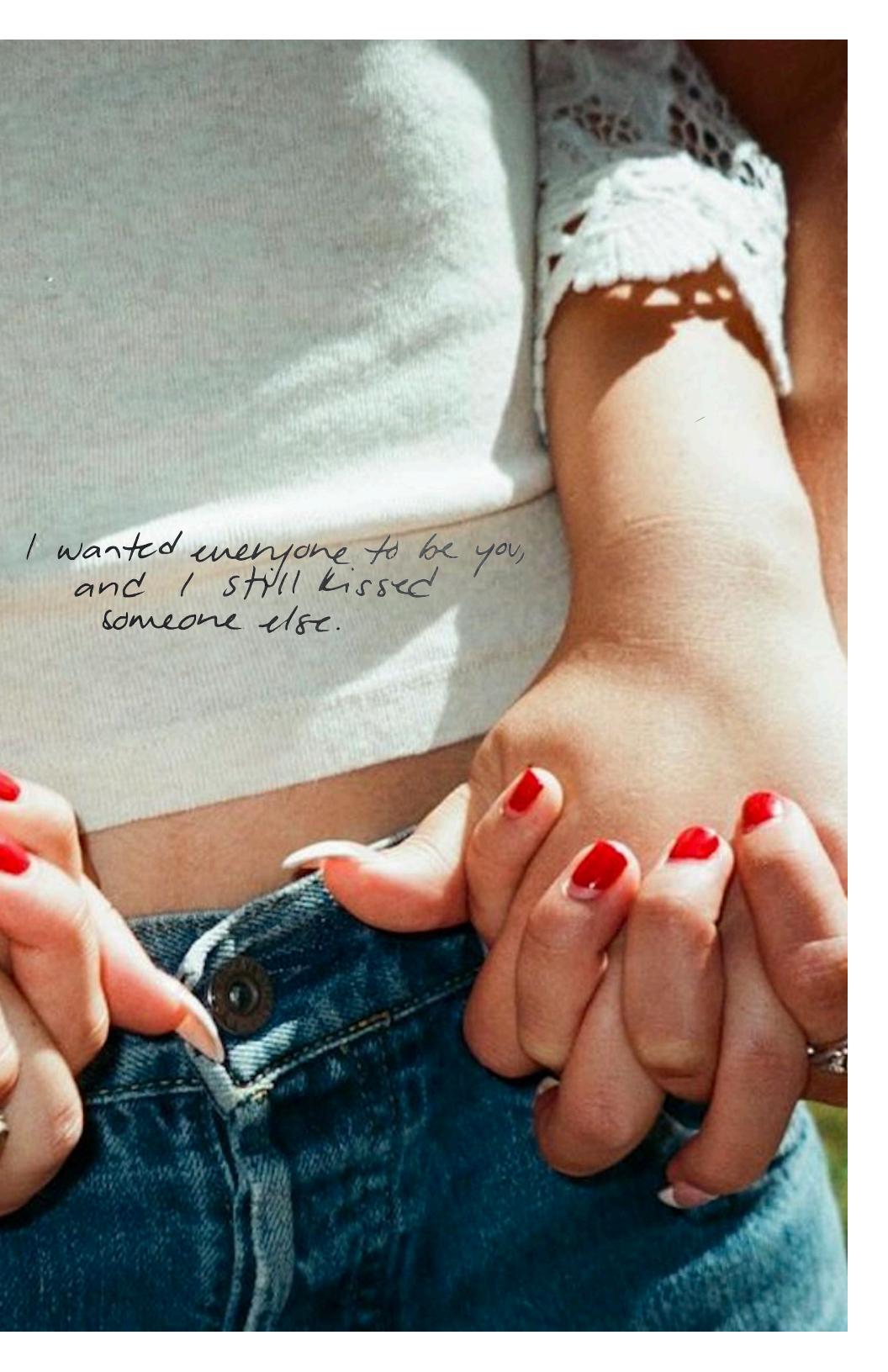
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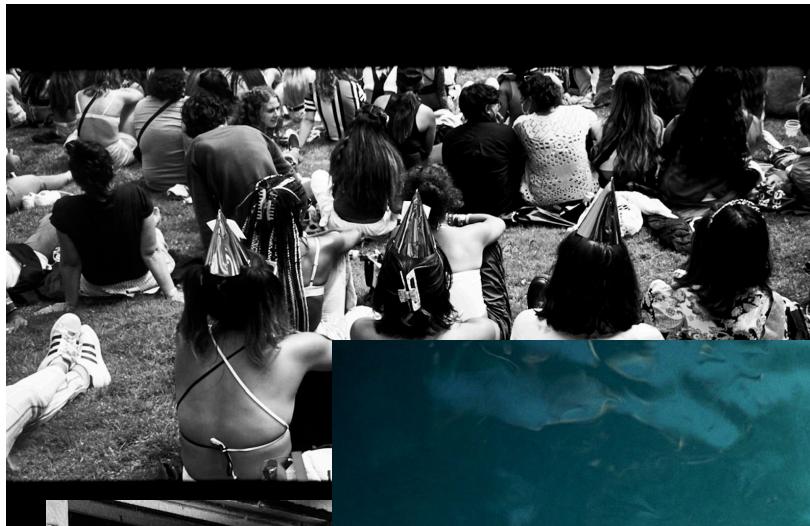
DATE OF
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APR 13 2022





I wanted everyone to be you,
and I still kissed
someone else.





and
ill still read that same quote
years after she's gone
wonderful to imagine.
in a different person
she is too y'know
"easy to fall in love with"
we wont know eachother
its better that way
well have our memories
that's all we'll be too eachother
"but a little bit fantastic"
a conglomerate, plethora if you will
of quickly smoked cigarettes
neck kisses
dead dogs
speeding tickets
she had a pet squirrel too, y'know
"fleeting-
fleeting."
"is all she ever is
or be satisfied
it more
"
a tracksuit

run
in fisher book
like that
ok at it through the grand scope of things

t to dumb it down to that
shes worth much more

old
arking spots

movies
attered pumpkin butter
red headed best friends
broken guitar strings
scratches on my back
phone mystery's dead
work





DO NOT REMOVE



I drives too fast
going to kill us
as are the coyotes
and im fine with that
fine with many things
too fine.
she drives me wild
she drives too fast
the tattoo and
septum peircing
make it even wors
er at the same time
her lips on mine
kiss.
perfect.
or forget the feeling
of us laying
y highschool
field.
her hand in mine
in her hair
listening to
ALAN WATTS
god he wont
shut
up.

(cliche)
probably will
at some point

