To Gut a Siren

i.

Fille fatale, fillet, au jus: served with a pinch of rue.

ii.

Mantic, ur-romantic, sincerity whetted to a blade.

Pierce thy flesh with promises made of harpoons and dusty fingernails.

Eviscerate; expunge; rinse the cavity thrice, until an inkling of her heart remains.

iii.

She lays half-eaten, tangled among seaweed and rotting songs, dreams convulsing beneath wayward sky.

Media Blubber

Global trade and the rise of international competition and technol gy has allowed the fashion industry spee d and flexibility—all it takes is one designer to think, "hey, let's bring back bell bottoms" & bam, they'll be at your local TJ Maxx

Little Moments

The skies cast down cloud lashes, brushing branches sick with blossoms. Students hunch in oversized sweaters and walk a little faster.

Metal spoon crusted with dried yogurt— Bacteria culture probiotics, yum. There was no fruit at the bottom, however.

"Thrift store chic," says my size small denim jacket, strutting its stuff with mismatched socks and tired skinny jeans. Fashionable faux pas.

I wish a parakeet would lull me to sleep with its hoarse trills. In the morning, I would kiss it on the head and scoop up its poop.

Heart palpitations, the speed of blood racing at 1.8km/hr.
Three coats of skin cannot conceal the blueness of veins beneath.

Sweat glands in overdrive, throat like desert air. Chanel no.5 clings to stiff threads of starch linen collar. Diagnosis: loss of homeostasis.

Baby birds slump, gaping pink mouths of plump calla lilies. Feathers grow like angry rash across their skins.

Warbling, festering, blind and cold

they sing.

Skin Vignettes

Macrame: knotting string

Arthritic fingers wear thimble hats like green soldiers, unaware shrapnel blasts hone in on old bone.

Harangue: tirade

Fat lips and putty jowls, a spray of saliva lunging across the tweed lapel of a car salesman or other.

Deluge: overflow

A rush of amniotic tears between spaces of a mother's ribcage; umbilical cord and lanugo.

Coalesce: fuse

Epidermis, flayed.

Orange-peel coils wrap in eager palms as shy, quivering nerves

contort beneath.