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don't collect \$200 // grindr musings

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don't collect \$200

i pass
but just enough
a solid 65 straddling the line
best not buck them hips
cuz that's one ferocious animal
ready to throw you to the wolves
staring mechanically through your misery

i pass
but just enough
not enough to collect \$200
but enough to make it one more round
oh what a life
running to begin the cycle anew
you're cheating!
go directly to jail.

i pass
but not by my own efforts
dragged out to sea by a wave of perception
then pulled under by the wrath of those chaotic waters
and in those final moments
when air cries out in my veins for release
seeking to desert me like so much else
i ponder if camouflage was the only gift
the only blessing my maker saw fit to bestow upon me

grindr musings #1

when i think about us crossing paths
the edges of our circles brushing against each other
electrifying
i wonder if by blue light will i transform once more
cinderella i am not
my glass slippers are baby wipes
crumpled in my bag because your trash was so hard to find
but still so obvious to the rational mind

i was following your directions
quiet as a church mouse
in a house where i was going to sin
LORD SAVE MY SOUL
but first, save mine eyes
for in this light, every man could be my savior

lord make my body clean,
lord make my body
nevermind
i sin on my own.

i smell a smell, i dream a dream