no one's taught me birth I've been taught
season's gaudy aroma being so lush with possess I'm mortified bile marbling vomit delirium
rhetoric getting out of hand & into my viscera rank & prolific what's mine a galore of
clot a sewage-rid altar an infernal dialogue which roundabouts my organ who's child
abandoned I was
keeled over pinned against
my own heap I
was blunt object injected subject in subjected to sentence gurgling sentence gurgling sentence I

just wanted to float in bloodlogged opalescence with
letter unhinged from word