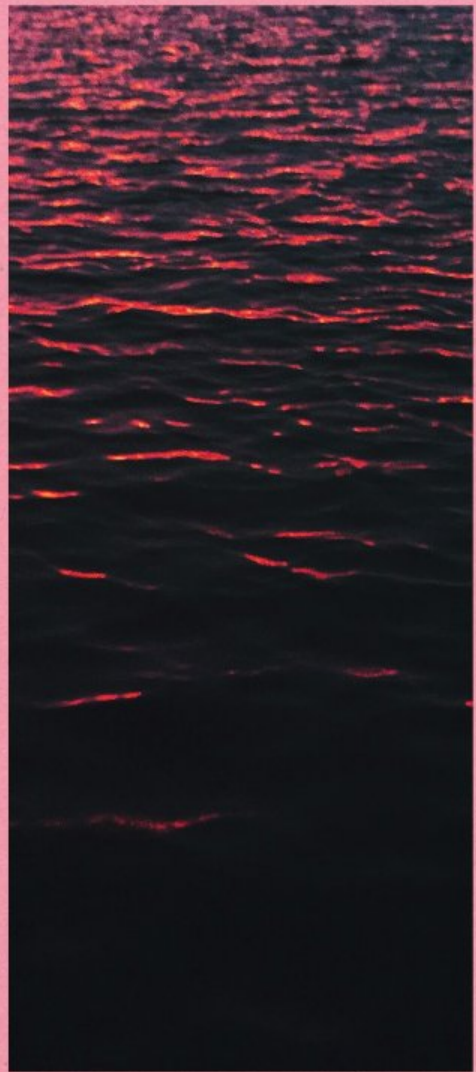
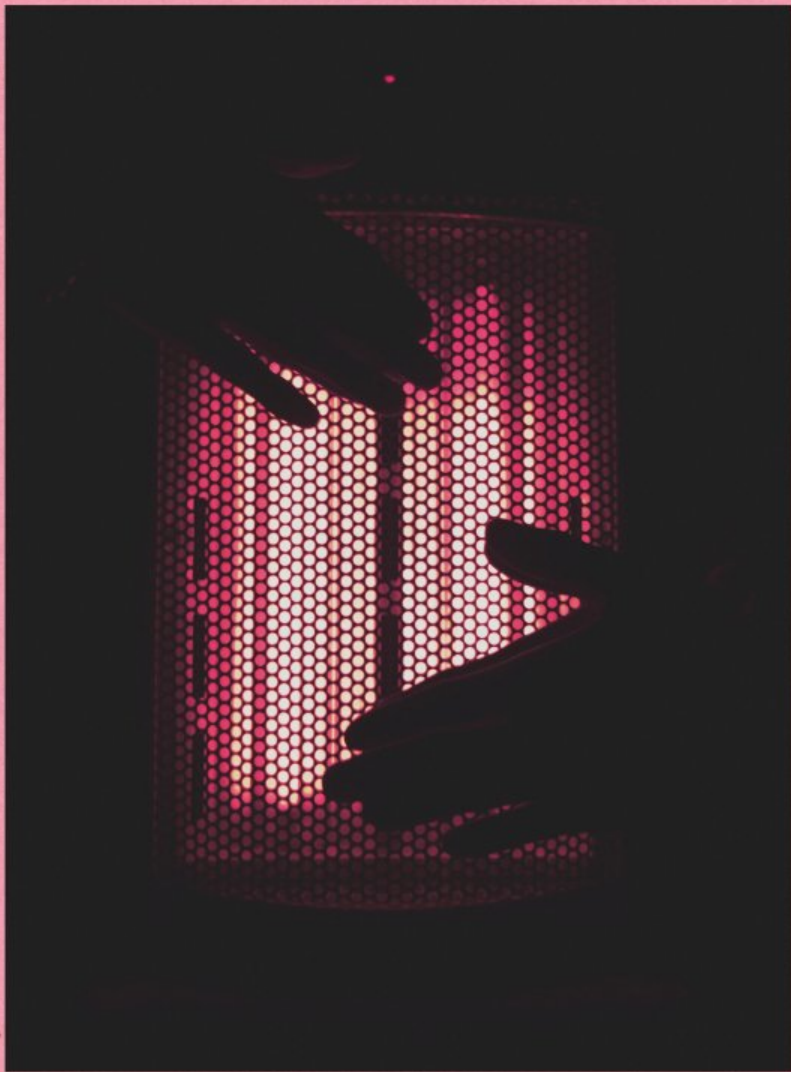


THE FEELINGS OF
PHOTOS & WORDS

HENRY



DRUNK DREAMS

WE STUMBLED OUT OF OUR COFFINS
Thank god, I thought,
"IT WAS STUFFY IN THERE."
The reflection on the nearby pond
SHOWED ME THAT I STILL LOOKED ROTTEN
WITH A SPIDER BITE ABOVE MY EYEBROW.

I WAS TRYING TO REMEMBER WHAT
KILLED ME,
BUT I COULDN'T.

SISTER SUGGESTED IT WAS THE PREACHER.
BUT NO, IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN.

"Maybe it was that god damn dog from across the street."
I DONT THINK SO, MOM.

"OH! OH! WHAT ABOUT THAT DRUNK! I ALWAYS SAW HIM SWERVING!"
MAYBE, BUT PROBABLY NOT, DAD.
I THINK I SAW HIM IN HERE TOO

NO ONE WAS LEFT TO GUESS

MAYBE HOPE. GUESSED MOM.
OR YOUR DREAMS? ASKED SISTER.
"THAT FUCKING DRUNK! IM GOING TO KILL HIM!"





let everyone know,
we're grown up





look up,



look out

Hysteria

TAKE IT! THEY YELLED
TAKE IT TAKE IT TAKE IT
Now!

"SHOVE TO THE BACK OF YOUR THROAT.
I SWEAR THE POISON FEELS GOOD.
WAIT FOR THE CAPTURE. IT WILL COME."
I KEPT ON WAITING.

MY NAILS TORNIISHED. MUCH THANKS TO MY STUPID TEETH
STOP BITING! THEY YELLED
STOP IT STOP IT STOP IT
Now!

I COULDN'T
MY NAIRS BEGAN WENKING THEN PARRING
"MORE IS WHAT YOU NEED, KEEP TAKING"
TAKE IT TAKE IT TAKE IT.
I DID.

MY EYES BULGED,
THEN STARTED BLURRING & BLEEDING.
BLOOD LEAKS FROM THE PINK CORNERS OF MY EYE.
I SCRATCHED

DONT, THEY SAID.
DONT DONT DONT
I DID.

THEY TRIED TO KEEP ME.
TIED ROPES TO MY NECK & ROPES TO MY FEET
& PULLED IN ALL WAYS.

SIT! THEY SAID
SIT SIT SIT.
I BROKE THE ROPES & RAN.
RUNNING IN CIRCLES UPON

THE ROOF TOP WE OWNED.
I SEARCHED FOR THE DOOR,
BUT I FORGOT
THE ROOFTOP HAD NO DOOR,
JUST ROCKS & CORNERS & DESOLATION.
THEY CHASED ME, ANGLE AROUND ANGLE
I COULD HEAR THEM BREATHING FROM BEHIND.
SLOW DOWN, THEY STALLED.
SLOW SLOW SLOW.
I DID.

I TURNED AROUND TO FACE THEM,
BUT THERE I WAS.

I PUNCHED INTO HIS TEETH.
MY KNUCKLES BLEED & BLEED.
STOP BLEEDING, I YELLED AT MYSELF
STOP STOP STOP.

I LOOKED UP FROM MY HAND TOWARDS A SHADOW
CRAWLING TO ME FROM ACROSS THE ROOF.
I RAN AWAY.

MY FOOT CAUGHT THE OTHER & I DROPPED
LIKE AN OLD & MISFORTUNATE VOODOO DOLL
I TRIED TO GET UP,

BUT I GOT HEAVIER AS I PUSHED AWAY FROM THE GROUND
I CRAWLED TO THE END OF THE ROOF
JUMP! THE DARKNESS YELLED
JUMP... JUMP... JUMP...

THE NOISE TAMPERED TO AN END,
LEAVING ME ALONE WITH MYSELF
JUMP, I SAID.

JUMP JUMP JUMP









you know I need you.

don't ~~make me~~ say it
make me





EARLY MORNING INTUITION

I'M TIRED ALREADY,

IT'S ONLY 9 AM.

IT IS STARTING TO FEEL A WARP

THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT

THESE CLASSROOM COLORS

THAT ARE KILLING ME.



IT'S BEEN A COUPLE DAYS,

ALL MY PROJECTS ARE

BLEEDING GREEN.



THE YELLOW OF MY ROOM'S

CINDERBLOCK WALLS PUTS ME TO SLEEP

EVERY NIGHT NOW I'M HAVING

DRUNK DREAMS.

THEY THINK IT'S AN INFECTION,

I'VE GOT DROPS FOR MY EARS,

BUT IT'S SOMETHING ELSE.

MY FILTER'S OFF.

THAT'S PROBABLY THE REASON

FOR THIS EMPTY, MENTAL

DROUGHT.







HENRY