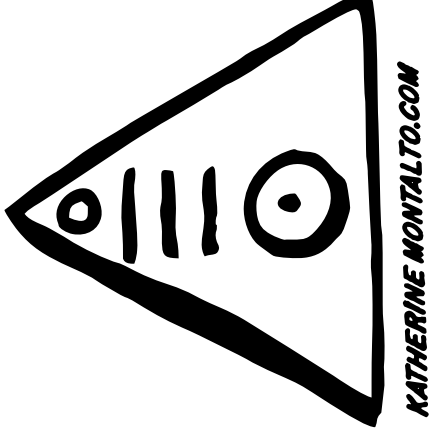


Dead girl in a film  
a placeholder for sadness  
now we can feel safe

an entangled state  
it is too complicated  
cannot understand

lungs are crumbling  
my lungs, they are made of glass  
it hurts when I breathe

heard inside the walls  
hum of electricity  
there is no silence



crack in the abyss  
a sudden interruption  
gap in thought and space

an organ shedding  
lining of blood and tissue  
staining my clothing

2023 01 Haiku