grow your own specialist my grandson bought an acre of land farmed by ants ranching aphids be your only believer wrangling the beasts for honeydew rejoice! rejoice! the tragedy is over massive tax hikes and uninsurable wine cellars we can breathe on each other's birthday cakes i saw a lake burning again bodies boiling in the water as we all eat each other i'll be hungry on the how can i make you feel better about myself? sidelines waiting for my turn to be at some point you either have to get on board consumed by the great wisdom of the age the body is also embodied or get gone what is your Big Vision for your life? you don't need to make a big fuss make a list of 5 small tasks just haul yourself up the steps with your hands you can accomplish today or take that list shove it in your mouth and swallow here wash it down with vitamin water we can carry you don't worry they're not looking at you, donate my body to science all of the scientists it's just that you remind them of death they are looking at their own death drowning in wastewater all of the experts hug your children tighter i hope you feel invigorated waiting to be published stop apologising and get busy stockpiling your carpe fucking dm i'm grateful for your legs basement with beans the only kind of porn i'm into is inspiration porn i swallowed the cannon and never got up again it ripped through my deck and my feet here i am baby touched the lava and I ran out of lives ready to be your top dollar money maker come hither and take me into your mouth dick in hand my lake is on fire i am host virus vessel void don't worry it's not contagious i visualise the 5th dimension the lake is boiling again i hold my own hand 1000 years of fog make the most of that dark room channel that pain into your art osmoting into the future we are not united in the hating of the enemy this lack of productivity can make your product incredibly powerful if that enemy is my body i did all my gratitudes and i can still smell the CAPITALISM WILL FIND YOU IN THE END smoke where is the mother now? there's only so much you can ask a person did you see the burning? or were you tucked up in bed? to let go of i heard your protest who is living inside you? walk by me from my sickbed you all sounded great

congrats