

MY NEIGHBORS AN EX-COP
 HE TOOK THE PLACE OF A FORCEFUL SUPERVISOR
 MY SKIN TO SUNBURNED IN A STRIFE
 BUNKER LIKE WINDOWS TURNED VERTICAL
 WHEN YOU SEE ONE OF US STUFFED
 WITH EARPLUGS. SOCK PLASTERED
 WITH TIME AND HAIRCREAM
 OVER EYES

WHEN YOU SMELL US. DEATH PERFUMES DIFFERENT
 EACH CELL. EACH DAY. EVERY EMOTION
 WHEN YOU HEAR US CRY IN OUR LAUGHTER
 SMILE IN OUR TEARS

WHEN LIKE THIRTEEN GHOSTS
 WE ARE SHUT UP IN SLIDING DOORS
 HAUNTED

WHEN YOU MEET ME. AND I'M SHAKY
 SCARED. RAMBLING ABOUT INJUSTICE
 GRINNING ABOUT FORGIVENESS

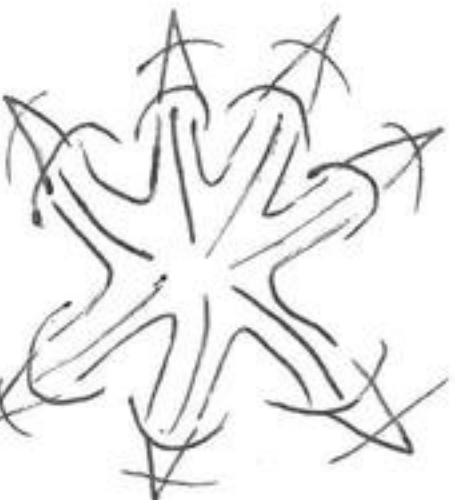
WHEN CRAZYCATMEOW AND CUPCAKES
 MESSAGE ME. AND TERESA'S VOICE STARSTRUCKS ME
 JUST ON HER ANSWERING MACHINE
 COLD CHILLING THIRTY MINUTES JUST FOR FREEWORLD
 FEMALE GLANCES

WHEN ONE CONNECTS. REALLY CONNECTS WITH
 REASON TO BELIEVE THIS YEAR WILL BE BETTER THAN THE LAST*
 AND THE SMELL OF HOSPITALS AND SUPERMAX CELLS
 SMELL OF HOME
 IS THERE STILL HOPE?

WHEN EVERYONE HURTS SOMETIMES
 AND SOMETIMES HURT EVERYBODY
 THE TRAGIC ASPECTS OF OUR EXISTENCES
 ARE LIKE PEACOCK FEATHERS. A LION'S MANE
 NATURE TEACHES US TO SUFFER BEAUTIFULLY
 POETICALLY. ESPECIALLY THOSE BLESSED
 INSANE

YOU
 LIKE
 THE MOVIE
 "THE CROW"
 TOO?

X999



THE WAGP, MARGARET, TO O.K. FYI.
 I LOVE THAT SONG, TOO*. VERY MUCH...