

CAPRICIOUS

Jo Middleton

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

The Og Middleton.

C, always.

Acknowledgement

A.D and N.W

The only other two people in my life I shared my thoughts with before the world got to peer in my head.

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A mess but a poetic mess.

Born 2001 by mistake

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Awake

My grandparents never bounced me on their left knee
But my knee bounces like it's supposed to that way
I remember the movies and special effects
Of delusion, confusion all in one set
But they didn't show the migraine that comes before
What's next?

I'm never ill but I feel sick
Gripping my side's so I don't lose it
Breathing rabid, heart attack
Trying to control
Won't. Let. It. Out

I can't sleep but I'm still dreaming
Screaming everytime I see it
For this isn't a nightmare but the best dream I've had
Of pearly whites that sicken myself

Only a touch and I'll be ok
But a touch is illegal and I'm not ok
Do you think they'd have my picture smiling?
Held up by pathetic tacks
and notes on how I wanted to kill myself

Oh they'll search and search
but I've been lost for years
Following flowers and every. Single. Move
I know everything I'm a degree in florists
I could tell you their entire routine
And darling you're the prettiest rose I've ever seen

No. No. No. No.
I don't know what to do with oh so much

Sat. Quaking. Quakung. Quaking. Waiting.

The Encase Wrap

Rough polyester tugging hard skin
Wrapped round me oh so thin
With 46 bolsters and Jack on my side
Barely breathing but that's alright

I think there's a draft my window won't shut right
I can hear cars immigrating through the night
There's a hurricane through the silk
And my usual mug of half skimmed milk

Clothes scattered in a art like format
The random top acts as my makeshift doormat
And there in the middle lies my old bed
And there on Jack lies my sleepy head

Stolen blue to keep my safe
but while he's gone I'll elope instead
With toes tucked in to keep warm
And two rough cloths wrapped though torn

Long ago I'd be up til morning
Wide awake staring at lies worth mourning
Howling drums play into my ears
Go to sleep now my dear, my dear.

The embezzled halo

I had a strange dream last night
I was a small boat rocking through the night
I had a green stripe on my left side
And my body was coated bright white
I picked up sailors, not one but three
With their stripe pinned caps and badges shining proud
They laughed they laughed and we all had such fun
The sky was blue and it seemed alright
Just my boat sailing through the night

On the port of st Albert an angel appeared
With lips like a rare ruby and hair like sunshine beams
She stood there blissfully
waiting for her husband's boat
But only mine docked the ports of st Albert
We slipped we slipped
To make her not think
And she slipped she slipped
Onto my boards and dance and dance
With not one sailor but two
Who now wore nothing but no dignity and no shame
And danced with the angel with the sunshine beams.

Six days we were here
Going no where
Our angel now broken
Blood everywhere
She had stood up again and realised what we'd done
So slipped so slipped into thin thin water
No body called for my dear angel
My sailors couldn't care less

On the docks of Edinburgh sat a smaller cherub

of some sort

The sailors smiled and took her abroad

Take care of my angel take of her wings

I've lost so many angels to sins, to sins

My boat carried on rocking until the angels ran out

The sailors pinstripes aren't black and white

But a skyline pink

For no body knew where my angels had gone

Away. Away. Away.

floccinaucinihilipilification

insubstantial,

Never ending tunnel

So cold, So cold, so cold

It's dark inside could we turn on a light?

The bastard took my torch along with my life

Now there's this sickening that grows inside me

Makes me purge and forget what my purpose is

For all I feel is the cold bitter air

Ciculing my abdomen with sweet sweet death

Woebegone,

Tears can't come because I'm too angry

They're red! They're red!

Oh fuck she's done it again!

How many times must I hear it again?

I know it's true you don't have to shout it!

I'm tired I'm tired of feeling so tired

Too tired cut or cry anymore

Lie down safely and forget my melancholy

sequestered,

They're gone.

They've left me

No one really actually cared

So I'm lay here writing poetry pretending not to care

Oh what bitterness has overcome me now

Oh dear, oh dear I've done it this time

Left in this darkness hurt once again.

desensitized,

Theres a light at the end of this tunnel

So cold, So cold, so cold

It's too bright could we turn off the light?

The bastard took my torch along with my life
Now there's nothing left to break off me
I don't know who I am again
For all I feel is the cold bitter air
Ciculing my abdomen with sweet sweet release

The bright side

I imagine walking down a path of cobblestone
Asking questions but this time I am not alone
Jump on to this flowerbed
Butterflies swirling over my head
Is that how it feels to be alright?
God I hope it lasts through the night

I never felt this feeling before
It's not love but it's not a law
See how soft your hands seem to be
You said you might come back not leave

Oh darling how it feels to me
Safe and secure in my body
Brilliant sunshine on your face
Smooth pale skin dipped in lace

Happily walking along this path
Our own pace, our own laugh
No longer wonder will I have to chase
Walking walking, to our own pace.

Butterfly

Little cucoon wrapped up tight
Breaks it's skin's and soon takes flight
Pretty pretty butterfly wings so blue
Floats up to the pale pale moon
It's wings are coated in pretty patterns
Brightened up by my midnight lantern
With swirls and twirls and small pink spots
So many colours... lots and lots

We walk down this lightened path
Butterfly watches from the heath
I don't think it meant it, but it distracted you
I continue to scream, who? Who?
Pretty butterfly dances so sweet
Me and you? We weep, we weep.
I don't think I weep the way you do
I don't think I love me too

You wander off the path to the right
Lost, as is the night's dim light
I search and search, you're no where to be found
Butterfly butterfly softly lands
On my hand and rests there
There's rotten leaves in my hair

So swiftly, so swiftly I squish you in hand
Rub and hurt you til you go flat
Pretty butterfly breaths one last breath
As it falls from my grasp and balcony
To cold cold concrete

Overdose

Drowning my sorrows in music
And out of date prescription pills
When I breathe in I feel my ribs
Collapsing under tight tight skin
And I can still taste the vitamin in my throat
Is it too early to take another one?

I don't need breakfast
I'm eating my own body weight
When I breathe all I feel is pain
I have a headache coming on
I see him on the sidepath again
Symptoms of an overdose

Take another one, it a not quick enough
I feel confused I'm not sure why
Are my thighs smaller yet?
I took the bottle just in case
The more the take, the quicker I'll break
All the fat inside of me
Be pretty, be pretty.

My hand is shivering but I'm not cold
Breathing rabid but I'm not running
I'm going to sleep yet I'm not tired
And I'm dying, I'm dying,
im fine.

Méigu?

Méigu?, Méigu?, oh why do you weep
Don't you know spiders die in their sleep?
They hang upside with smiles on their faces
Where they've been beaten back in their places
With elastic bands spinning on their wrists
Tight, tight pain curled up in fists

Méigu?, Méigu?, the suns shining bright
New day, new life, all will be light
You don't have to fear the monster under your bed
Not even the monster hiding in her head
For you'll be ok, everything's alright
She's slipped away, slipped away, into the night

Méigu?, Méigu?, I'll protect you it's fine
For I am the innocent one, free of all crime
Wrap each delicate wing around your body
It's ok, It's ok, you're just a bit groggy
No more will you live in dread
The spider, the spider, she's already dead.

The sequester

Sit cross legged on cold cold floor
Back pressed tight against the door
I check a response every 5 minutes
Question life and my lack of limits
Wouldn't it be best if I let you go?
So you wouldn't be affected while I'm at my low.

I'm sure there are other people out there like you
I'm sure I could certainly find someone new
But what's the point when we'll both get hurt
Ripping off petals, throw them in the dirt
I feel like I'm blind, I cannot see
I can't seem to find the purer me

And now I wait until I find someone else
Someone to save, someone to help
And to you reading this now
I'm sorry, I mean it. I didn't know how
To stop, how to control myself
Help. Help. Help. Help.

Morgue number 7285

The room is dark kinda musty
Stereotypically dead ironically
I don't know who lies where just the contents I desire
I pick a number based off fascination
Peer at toes where bells lie hanging
But you won't hear them clinging no more
No heart beats, no blood streams

Pale and clammy with eyes rest shut
You're about 17 dead and gleaming
With pretty curls on your pretty face
Eyes were sky and smile white
I can see your bones breaking under skin
Collarbones sharp, I run my finger near
I sit there and peer and peer

I was waiting but you never came
I never even knew your name
Take my scalpel, take my hand
Waited for you, you never came
Do you know how Important this was?
You were supposed to rescue me

I dreamt about you every night
Your soft fingers saving my own
And now you lie there
Dead as a skinless dodo
Watching me run my bloody course
And plunge the mental into my artery

Morgue number 5233

Annihilation

This time it's dark and there's no rain
Just his favourite song ringing in my brain
Do you think he'll be mad when he finds out?
That finally, finally I managed to kill myself.
I would be disappointed in me too
Like every fucker else that's shaken my hand
All I wanted to do was be selfish
I'm tired of never having or being enough
I'm tired of waking up everyday
Is it mean to just want to die?
Instead of every single night crying for a release?
For I can't escape the thing inside of me

My happy rose pill is gone and left me
It's dark not because it's night
But rays of sunshine fell fell fell
Let I still hear those butterflies going about
Wings fluttering, irritating me now
And I can't stand it and I don't know how it
To move on and obsess with someone else
All I wanted to absolute dedication
Buts it a rude request when their ribs are breaking
Under my thumbs I press harder
I didn't mean to, but I beat louder
Louder than any other in my position

Oh God to hold you now would be so perfect
Connecting as one.. but would it be worth it?
Tears streaming down your beautiful face
I because I couldn't take off and abuse someone new
I swear it was never that way
I just wanted to make you happy, make life ok
But I'm self detonating as we speak

Hopefully I only have minutes to breath
I've tried so many times and failed so quickly
New year, new me, new lies, new blessing.
Lie here swollen pretty red ink
Tears streaming but it's not what you think

I'm a mess a mess and it's all my fault
I drifted too far and look what it got
Now I'm alone No one else to hurt
Yes. He'll be devastated but it not long it will hurt
For you can't weep over someone as evil as me
Who turns words to punches the moment they speak
Trying to read inbetween lines
But my heads a muddle and nothing is fine
If i wake in the morning it'll be a shame
To have to life on and pretend it's ok
Because all I wish to do is suffer then die
It's less painful then staying alive

To watch someone you love
Walk off and move
All because you couldn't compute
Oh dear I'm sorry I couldn't save you
Now I must save me in the way I chose to
To fall asleep sad but wake up again happy
Pretty pretty ink falling so quickly
And stare at the ceiling until the light dims out
Remember when you loved me once
Remembering when I was your one
To slip, slip away into the night.
Stolen by an angels kiss at morning light

The cup

Sitting there with your curves to make me blush
Upside down but that's more than enough
If you could I'm sure you'd smile and wave
Pearly white flattering because you're my best friend

With your pretty patterns everywhere
How do you do it? Look so pretty and fair
Delicate flowers bestowed upon you
Precious vines and silk leaves too

And you make me so freaking happy Jesus Christ
You're wondrous you know that?
No, don't tell me twice, I know you love
That I'm here smiling at a cup...

The cups talking, the cups breathing
The cups longing longing longing to be free
For some reason, the cup tells me....
It wants to be me

Charlotte

Your message has touched me in ways I can't explain
Could we dissociate together
if you find the time of day?
I can see our blood streams merging as one
A thousand miles away
you're somewhere under the sun

You can turn the key and lock the door
But in the end what is it all for?
For no one else can get inside my brain
I dislocated from everything even myself sometimes
I don't know your definition of normal
Maybe you could explain?

You're wondering what is the point to all this hurting
.. what is it all for ?
Maybe we could hunt together
Get lost in brainwaves and icky bicky tales
For I've never met someone like me
Who understands the things I've seen

Oh Charlotte dear you have to smile
Smile at the distorted realities for at least a little while
For the only positive of locking yourself out
Is getting to relive life's beautiful sounds
As if you've never seen them before in your life

Hand me down

Itchy and scratchy with threads coming loose
Burgundy sunset woven into the sleeve
It once was your mother's and now it is his
To do whatever he pleases it seems

He doesn't want to wear it anymore
It looks ugly on him
Clashes with his personality and fair fair skin
So he tries to sell it off in an auction of barn

But no one want's the hand me down
It's too fragile and broken
So he leaves it on the street
Where old sweaters should be

Tied up on the lamppost for everyone to see
It's broken label
And it's poor old sowing
Come undone in the rain and break even more so

Why have I become I sweater?
Does no body love cotton and polyester?
I was brought to life with care and love
Except now no body cares what I was made from.

Brother

I remember how it feels.

To have your have your joints go numb

Bitter tenderness hits to the bone

Harder than any punch you throw

I hold on sometimes to relive that feeling

Of sharp object piercing my shoulder

And the crying the crying

The screaming, the snarling

Why were we always alone together?

Did no one think to protect me from her?

You blame the stress I blame your mother

Spiteful hatred passed down to another

Hating me for falling in love

But what I remember was year from not above

Deny it all the time but I remember clearly

You don't forget not being loved dearly

So everytime I'm underwater,

swallowing sticky sticky pills or suffocating my lungs

I remember the time you wish I were someone

So everytime I fail to bring him back

I'm a disappointment to you and everyone else

End of summer your post is up and everyone crying for your hard loss

But would you remember me at the beginning?

When flower start blooming and things start improving

Probably not because you wanted him

Favouritism strike where stone is placed clearly

And the hatred, I feel for something never living

Dear brother I'm selfish but still breathing

If I could exchange my life for yours?

Id take it to satisfy that fucking whore

God you're so lucky to be free from her
Your genetics run no further than narcissism and curls
I bet you'd have her eyes aswell
The ones that pierce into your ugly ugly heart
When I cut, I cut all traces of her
In hope DNA could drip drip drip on the floor
But no amount of pills will make me thinner
End up eating take out for dinner

Remember the time I flew down the stairs? Remember the hands that pushed me somewhere
She didn't mean not entirely
Took too far more than likely
And every single time she'd fuck me about
Tell me I'm wrong
She's a victim like me she shouts
But she's never been told she wishes i were dead
And you didn't deserve to die
I did instead

So brother, brother I've taken my leave
She's all yours for the taking to go ahead and keep
I don't want a mother like that
Who ties pretty bows round my broken neck
Now you will see, now you will see
Why I wish I were the dead one
And could not breath

??nyat?

I've been mollycoddled in darkness for 48 hours
To sit in sun is to sit like the hare in car lights
Every muscle I can feel, Stiffen under public view
And to not fully remember the walk I took
Was it woven in my DNA?
To hurt and bleed the narcissi?
Must be just because I'm the freak
To zone out from the view sliding by me
What if he doesn't even want to look at me?
All this effort for disappointment and glances
I didn't see a point in getting up this morning
Pretending I'm normal but there's mist all around me
I'm confused to how to I've got here
Did I say that already? Oh dear sorry.
If you touch me I might scream
Fall into corners and protect my face from danger
I'm sorry I failed you once again
War songs blasting in my head
If I had done it already I would have been dead
Found me wrapped up, the fog has disappeared
Just me and myself on cloud 12 again
I always seem to disappoint, So quickly and so swiftly
I'm not even trying anymore!
I guess it just comes naturally to me
If I can't have you is it ok if I steal a petal ?
I promise to look after it
Forever and ever
Oh look 10 minutes passed by I hadn't noticed
I'm as dead to the world as God is to the atheist

Seconds before dawn

Imagine pink soft skin touching,
Wet with love and hormones.
Gasp of air leaving...
My only focus is you and your hands--

I feel my pulse beating fast
I want to know how long you'll last
Pruny fingers want to grab your thumbs
I feel your heart below beating like a drum

Clinging on for dear life,
Please never let me go.
But oh so soft and warm...
Mine follow suite, seeing you--

I can't see, my eyes are shut
And I think yours are too,
For I can feel eyelashes grazing my own.
But oh not everything on you is soft my dear--

Gripping me between the sheets
I scream and gasp in my dreams
Fingers touching, you've let me in
No one will get it.. this desirable sin

Your hips are pressing into me.
Warm, so warm you are.
My leg is trapped inbetween...
But everything is a dream

Lying peacefully, you've gone to sleep
Skin touching, giant leap
Distorted view stay with the night

Lying alone watching mornings first light

I wait longingly for this day to come.

Stay within my thoughts.

One day you'll come back to me.

One day you'll see.

Silent words

There are no words with poetry
Only pure pure thought
Raw emotions take me over
And tear up pages with metaphors
But I feel nothing
Not even hollow
Nor a rock through my veins
Just lying here questioning why
Why I bother at all
I'm sure you'd miss me if I go
But no misses me while I breathe
I think it'd hurt for a little while
I don't know nothing at all
Live my days with hope and desire
End with tears and sad laughter
Ripping up every card you wrote
With kisses and love...
Our happily ever after
I could die right here right now,
No one would notice til morning
When they'd come to drag me away
To responsibilities and lives I look after
Is there a point to all of this?
In hope of something good?
I can't wait much longer
If the good I need is dead to me

I turned my Robot on

Plastic smiles happy laughs
If I fail I'm sure I'll die
Natural instinct to survive
Broken arms but happy lies
I have proved I can treat you right
As long as everyone is happy I'm fine
If you pay me extra
I'll switch my brain off for a while.
I might have a few screws undone
But I can tell what must be done
When I run dry I'll charge myself back up
I'm my own provider, I made myself dear
Plug me in til I'm full power
In hope I'll run even longer
Until my batteries fry themselves dead
I'm too much for myself to handle
Not really into rope cliche
Take a drug and smile again
Switch myself off at the plug
I'm not on standby
I've turned myself off

Sleep

Open wide and I can see
But there's dark over me
I'm blinded by the lack of light
Scared, so scared of not much height
I can't fall, my feet are touching
But my knees are sh-aking
Can't even see you from afar
Just because its so dark
I'm stilling wondering around
My head is a small wonderland
Waiting for you to grab me again
For surely this isn't the end
I'm sleep walking all the time
Wishing I were awake, glad you weren't mine
No purple marks fade my skin
But an emotional blue skin
Invisible scars line my body
Every time you cut and hurt me
So why won't I wake up from this nightmare?
Block you again, it isn't fair
I'm consumed to poppies and roses
And little big baby noses
Apparently I have no judgement
For here I am in love with your softness
You're covered in jaggered knives
Pricking my finger, making me want to end my life
I'm not blaming
Only descending
Don't think I'll ever wake back up
I've stuck myself in all this muck
Until the day the miracle comes
Collapse effortlessly, then I'm done.

Jo Middleton

Small hands cupping the molds
Don't make no difference, There's no sound
Every index plugged right in
Please, won't someone stop her screaming?
Whilst everyone else forgets her name
Do you know who the deaf girl is?

No one remembers. No one cares.
She thought it was only her that had no hearing
But everyone else has gone deaf now
Her pain still radiates this town
Turn as many blind eyes as you please
She's still here, still trying to breathe
Hearing aids clipped In

she can still hear herself speak
So why isn't anyone else listening?
Even when completely paralysed she feels tears
Left alone, forgotten corner
Round circles brightening her emotions
Dead to the world but there's no funeral
For the girl that's death bed is waiting calmly

Then from silence they hear a small weep
A silent creature, Five foot three
With bones so sharp she could harm herself
Why didn't we notice all the scars?
And finally, finally they finally hear her
Do you know who the deaf girl is?
Jo. My name is Jo.

They finally hear me scream.
Beat me til there's silence again

Would I have been best if I had not spoken?

Risked my life in hope of being saved

Should of just stayed silent

Nearly could of moved away and leave

Better to breathe than regret everything

Bodhi

Hanging between monkey bars,
Not sure if to drop
If I do I'll fall straight down
Unable to climb back up
But I guess that's the consequence of suicide
So I stay inbetween gripping tight
Waiting for the day my fingers go numb
And fall into the stygian

And can I stay can I go?
I love you too much I hate myself
And it's all your fault you made me do these things
I decided to hurt you and you put me up it
With your stupid smile
And you were always declining me
So you put the knife in my stupid hands
But I was the one who decided to use it

I touch my own fingers and they feel numb
I breathe in and feel each rib rubbing against skin
Look in the mirror I see fat
If you poke me I'll fall flat
Grabbing each thigh with pure hatred
If I were perfect why doesn't he love me?
Stupid stupid you've done it again

There's still scars fading on each dainty wrist
Still dried tears on each bony cheek
And I'll sit here pretending I'm choosing to be alone
But no looks me in the eye and smiles
Like normal people do
But I'm not normal am I

I can't distinguish what is real
Which thoughts are normal
Or those homicidal
Is this love or obsession that I'm feeling?
I feel empty. Barely breathing.
What's the point if he won't want me
I keep ripping off her butterfly wings

Atleast I imagine it in my dreams
Roses torn to pieces crying,
What more could I think of
There's no use trying
No amount of lithium could cure me
I'm already dying
I think it'd be best if I were gullible again
I'd rather be dumb than full of self awareness

Atleast when blocked I can't hate myself
I'd be living without a doubt
But here I go again pretending to care
I think I'm happier lying here
Wrapped up darkness
Alone with my thoughts
Waiting in silence
For the next thought fox to come along .

The gates are locked

If only my skin were as delicate as paper
I'd put my arm through the paper shredder
And if only my bones were as fragile as yours
I'd snap each one, naming ofcourse.

Why was It me little brother?
You were destined, Not me for sure
Mollycoddled with love and need
I was surprise, unwanted, deluded

My time was up sixteen years too late
So I don't understand why I'm not at hells gate
By some God I've survived each obstacle
Dear Lucifer, I'm doing my best father

I don't understand why I haven't been summoned
Each opportunity I've survived unwantingly
What greater force is preventing my extraction?
This prolonged happiness is a little tedious

I was due to take off but my flights been cancelled
Engine sabotaged, lead by my example
No stairway was offered to me
A highway blown up in rubber and ash

Is this my punishment for all I've done?
Each petal i plucked and wing I tore off?
A life long sentence in isolation
For crimes, for crimes that were not intended

The gates are locked, I'm stuck still living
First of a new mistake I'd succumb to.
Each breathe destined to be my last

Became my rebirth

Sharpener

Found you lying on the floor
Where I left you last week
Took the finest screwdriver ever
Thought I was being clever
Turned your bolt and watched it raise
and you came apart in my hand
You were no longer a sharpener
But my go-to Razer blade

You are thinner than any knife
That I've ever witnessed
They leave fat tunnels on my wrist
Only a smidge of ink comes from them
I wonder what beauty you hold
And how many tears I'll blister
To add to my war built trenches
Along my aching disaster

So delicate and soft
And I can barely see your mark
But I tiptoed it gently along my arm
Already I can see scars
You leave no trace but a thin long bruise
That's easier to hide
You're already perfect for me
I wonder if I press hard..

This time there's a burn
But I'm dripping down my shaft
You complete my utter desires
Of watching my sins drip down
I've never seen so many cat scrams
Travelling down my body

You and I were made for eachother
Perfect, to fuck up in the dark.

My personal deja vu

This must be what third degree burns feel like
Stinging every skin tag I've created
With strawberry sauce dripping down
Not enough to melt out but to require help
And I sit here staring at each mistake
Both arms, both thighs there's no more space
And each cut dependant on size
Is a mistake or curse I've committed in life

I swear somewhere I've been here before
Each day a new square I seek to destroy
By next Sunday I'll have no space left
By next Monday I hope to be dead
With a porcelain smile on my dolls face
Each battered limb flung is disgrace
No more you could do to save me
I've been planning this for months

We both now know this'll happen again
I've done it for years
She's my new best friend
Whatever good I seek to destroy
Four years I've screamed wolf Covered in fur
Would it be bad of me to succeed this time?
Previously you've held me back, hair of hope
But no all I see is darkness. Dark. Dark. Dark

Don't scream at me you're hurting my ears
I'm no longer dependant
I cut my own vegetables
I think if I were one I'd be a cauliflower
Tasteless and bare
Come to me now and we'll be happy

Lying somewhere in clouds and laughing
And maybe, maybe, you can cut- my hair

Borderline

Inhibited and castaway
And all you said is bye
All the blackmail i will tell
My thoughts and my lies
If you won't go I've succeeded
Who cares if you're exhausted
You cannot leave me now,
My brain is distorted
With fear clouding all judgement

Oh beloved sunshine and roses
I hate you more than
Jews hate Hitler
You're so perfect in every way
As pure as a virgin
Though you've fucked me both ways
You make me whole by saying hello
Break me apart why do you hate me so
I promise I'll never let you go

A capricious mind
Fucked than any other
Tie a shoelace round my neck
I'm starting to like my shoulders
What personality is one so unsafe?
I'm starting to hate my shoulders again
What purpose do i have
No reasons to live
I don't know who I am

Now I'm uninhibited what is this brain?
All this anger on each leg
Just to take the pain away

And each sweet pill will make me better
I won't look in each direction
I'm hoping it to end in disaster
Don't care if I'll be in danger
A day closer to death
Is my life saver

Compunction and pity hit each day
Each sin has a name
A scar on my leg
How many pills can I take in one day?
My record is twenty
Breathing heavily
I'm getting inventive with each day
How long would it take
To take out my head

Your atomsphere makes me happy
You've gone and left me
Bleed out quietly
All this stress all this changing
It's killing me crying
Whilst laughing so happy
Do you see why I'm so dependant?
I need your constant rays of warmness
Maybe then I'll stop swinging this rope

vacantness, my shells for rent
You can inhabit my body
Nobody's there
I don't get get why I go swinging
To feel inhuman
Just a vessel to some sort of demon
No words describe how lonely
Not even darkness
Just full blown barrenness

How dare you fucking do this to me
I can't stop screaming
Desolation in my soul
I'll smash every window if it
Takes away the pain
Curse you all while I scream for help
And all of those bruises
Because you test me
Unreasonably lighting fires with sticks

troglydytic it sounds
No words are spoken
Sat here alone, no one even listening
Foggy outcast in the horizon
I'm confused to how this started
None of you get me
Am I really not human?
I'm still blind, can't see through mist
A sensory overload
I'm Borderline deranged.

Coma Babies

feel so cold and shaky.

An overdose on life.

So now i will turn rational off

And sink beneath the bubbles.

Don't grip onto any side,

They'll pull you up and make you cry.

It is best that I lie.

I'll disappear for five.

Find me in the afterlife.

I'll be somewhere on a peach hill.

No longer needing to hum to breathe,

Where I am there is no need.

Sit here awaiting for your arrival

Then we'll be happy together.

You can't die in heaven,

Suicide wouldn't be a problem.

I'll slip into this coma,

Live in this world

Until we're older.

You could watch me swing.

Porcelain face, cracked mistake.

Hanging off a popped out jaw line.

Each lady bug spot I count

Will bow down in disgrace to me.

Winter in spring

I've reached my point of desolation
Yearly timings my life has crestfallen
Like each snowflake I see outside
Everyone is in shock
over the storm I provoked
New baby flowers die in their sleep
The only new thing is
The long awaited Christmas
Cabin fevered isolation
Not that I had anywhere else to be
And you wait for the storm to pass
But it's more excuse to go drown myself
Bury my face in the cold apology
See how long I can go without air
All the time you begged for this
Your spring cleaning is a mess
Wonder when summer will come
Hide in the shadows
The sun wants me dead
I can't see any solution
The forecast is confused
Is it my star or mental state
that causes this moon?
What Greek god have I possessed?
In order to make the country collapse
Each snowflake to hit me is a bullet to the brain
Wipe clean, wipe clean
All the mistakes I've made

To Ana, my lover.

Waking up to stars on ceilings
Purple bruises on grey skin
Shaky hands and battered feet on
Almonds in zipped up bags tight
How many calories does it take to breathe?
Nails cut down to bone
Measuring happiness by the steps I take
I'm drowning, there's that much water
Eat your salad you fatty
No thank You, I'm not hungry
Desperate fingers clutching each rib
Standing up and the world goes dark
I ate 86, far too much
Green tea is my best friend
How many calories in toothpaste again?
Black nail polish to cover the yellow
My heart burns so heavy
How many calories do you burn in a sneeze?
Thighs as squishy as pillows
I haven't ate for 15 hours
Wrapped my hand round my wrist
No one must see my mistakes
Do I look thinner than yesterday?
I cut myself on collarbones
Can't look at myself it's too painful
No thank you, I already ate
Butterfly pelvis desperately trying to escape
Oxygen tastes like cake
Battered feet on and off the scales
I only lost a stone
I'm still too fat
Back to the start again

Dysmorphia

Butterflies don't hiss or growl
Yet I hear it when she walks by
Knows what she's doing
When she flaps those wing
So elegantly
Charming, hypnotising each boy
I could be a butterfly too
Already have the delicacy on each limb
Painted cuts on each wing
Smile as pretty she does
I'll cut it on my face for you
On tiptoes I'm just as tall
And if I stand on my top floor
I could fly out the window
Fly as soft as your butterfly
Crack my head on the pavement below
Bleed pretty swirls
in the pavement cracks

The moth

A pile of bones crouched in darkness
Surrounded by moisture
And dead piles of laughter
No one can even remember her name
She stares into the abyss
She's got no one to miss

If you wanted to find her you'd follow the trail
Of dead wingless butterflies
And Razer blade tails
On the horizon is looming shadows
Waiting to rape her
If she could get any downer.

Then out of no where comes a small freight
Breathless moth soon taking flight
Painted with rose petals
It's brings a new rainbow
Attracted to the girl
With the hollow empty eye holes

For something inside
It's seems something bright
And like normal moths do
It's attracted to light
Perched on my shoulder
Won't let me go

Promise you won't go
and leave me tomorrow?
Little flutter, a smile litters
If you regrow your moth wings
We'll fly away into sunrise

Twirling eachother frantically

The gardeners daydream

Little cuts, aches of blood
Cover my hands
with distasteful trust
dip in it cold cold water
Scream when they catch fire
It's nothing new
But not what I'm used to
Self punishment grins
Loathing begins
I can't touch if it hurts too much
Picking your petals
Rubbing the silk
You're not mine
So I'm not complied
Scar the stems
I prick myself
Each sharp knife
Sticking out your stalk
Is a boundary I'm let to cross
When I dream I think of our love
Caressing your petals
Digging up your roots
Now I must cut my hands off
To never touch another flower again
I can't hurt you if I can't breathe
Clog my lungs with pollen seeds
Sweet sweet release
Take me from the chains I scratch
And rip my soul into paper cuts
Amen

Cut throat

I'm nobody's princess
Have no one to hold me up
You don't have to reply if you want
I get that it may hurt
To feel useless with nothing you can do
All I wish to do is please you
But yet still I'm on my own
Unable to force your hand

I'm more blood than skin
Every surface area is a sin
I wish to wash away the pencil lines
But I wouldn't know where to begin
They've become a part of me
Like a badly drawn tattoo
I swear it'll be the last time
Until I mess up again

I wish I could cut down to the bone
Watch them collapse beneath me
Name every fragment if you want
All I wanted was too look pretty
Yet no body notices
Thinks I'm perfect as I were
If I were that my thighs wouldn't be flat
Fat sickening every curve
For my third issue I address you brain
What's going on up here?
Maybe, Maybe he'd love me
If I weren't so insecure
I want to be normal
Just to win him back
You're connected to my nervous system

Paranoia kicking in

I know it's love I feel for you
Even though I'm obsessed
Remember that peach green hill?
We'll both be there one day
You can finally love me
And refuse not to stay
Take me in your loving arms
Reassure me that I'll be ok

I don't need your pity
There is none anyway
Thank you for reminding me.
Why I want to kill myself
List 'em by the bucket
And I'll add more scars
They say you went too far
Only the truth came out after all

Finally my razor blade
held up to my throat
Ready to cut a smile in
And hope that I choke
Drop it into cold water
The cycle repeats again
Never never ending
A loss of words and understanding

Your arcade

Coin machine in the corner
A penny dangling and a quarter
On the edge of a tipping point
Ready to fall off with just one nudge
Push and watch it fall
Tears streaming as you celebrate
Hit rock bottom
Grabbed by grubby hands
Finally pushed to the breaking point.
It won't grow old with rust
But melt in your pocket
Until all it leaves is a scar
A reminder of when I couldn't stay cool.
You'll forget that coin in no time
There are plenty of other ones
If you don't that's not my fault
You were the one to push me
Off my tipping point

Metamorphosis

Freshly scratched my way out of a cocoon
See the stars in my eyes
Happy, pretty dazzling smile
Laugh as sweet as the edge of a knife
Clamping down on your butterfly
Wings ripped apart
You can never have her now
I no longer wake up screaming
Go back to sleep, wish it wasn't a dream
And I sit here on my ledge
Looking down at snow wet cracks
Waiting to give my wings a chance
Fly little butterfly, If you can
I'm still peach but have pretty swirls now
Craved into gracefully
Don't be scared love
It is only temporary
I'm going to be something extraordinary
With my dreams whispering tight
Black curls choking mine
Lying still below the reach
Transition complete
I'm finally free

Famous poet

Dazzling fires into boys
Taken away by the Nazis
Living away broken toys
If you cry you're not a man
Disillusionment overcoming me
You and I can only dream
Of being shot down
Poetic words are nothing
To a dead man's wife
Describe in detail
How the bullet hit his chest
You can only imagine
What a home war is like
Take your drama to
A battlefield
Come back and tell me
What a bayonet shock feels like

Snowglobe

Round and shiny
Polished to the cracks
Cold smiling child
Snowman by her side
Horizontal scarf
Bobble hat
Poised statue
Wet and plastic
Shake it up baby
Ignore her screaming
Oh how pretty
Fake snow falling
Ten seconds of fun
Back on the shelf
Packed up again
for the new year
Forget I'm gone
Disappear

intempestus arachnid

Grains of sand slip down my shoulder
Though my stomach and pelvic flow
Hourglass figure cracked and broken
From little pincers as short as my pinkie toe
Catching tiny shards of glass
Holding them as ransom
To blame everyone
And scratch your heart if I had to
I'd spin my web around you
Until your ribs finally collapse
Priceless watch signalling the hour
Counting down to day I become
Breed and multiply my
painted on chromosomes
It doesn't matter to me anymore
Rip those silk threads from the door
The grandfather clock doesn't chime no more
Chilly Draft covered any emotion
I once might of had
Left in the dead egg sack
Full of rotting baby Dragons
And held your hand refused to let go
Now I've cut my own eight legs off
So I can no longer scurry about
Hope to God we can figure us out
I'll surround myself in a bath full of bubbles
Foaming my lung until no air
Goes in or out
Then the clock won't be broken no more
Tick tock. Tick tock. Fuck off.

Exaptation

Grimy walls covered in memories.
pretty splatters hide invisible thoughts.
It's only me and my inversable boat.
Made out of China, hidden by sandbags.

The Germans are coming,
Coming to take me away.
But I'm not fully Jewish
Just different from them.

Led by an older version of me.
Barking orders, tail wagging free,
With her icicle eyes stabbing into me.
Grabs my wrist and "pulls. Me. Free."

My bathtub becomes the burnt out spa.
She kicked the lock in,
Air shelter raided.
The screaming will be never ending.

So now I sit, naked and exposed.
All scars on show,
Just like you wanted.
Disgusting and purple.

People pay to see them.
With candy floss and clown noses.
I hang from the high ropes,
Wide beaming child smile.

You'll be happier with your misery gone.
Why buy a small mirror?
It could of been priceless.

She is worth no more than 25 cents.

Comes with a rifle and
Vemon in my baby teeth.
Sick of chive and disappointment.
Take me in your loving arms.

Shower hose and tatty bunk beds.
You can snap my already broken neck.
Then mother push my head under,
Under the bubbles and bomb shelter.

Forget it.

The solution

Next time that you see me
Pretend you are blind
Maybe it would be easier
To pretend you were never mine
When you look in the mirror
All you'll see are butterflies
That you dream about
I will will be no where to be seen
Stuck in a permanent daydream
Pretending I'm doing alright
Deleting myself from your life

Never smile again

Sometimes I like to watch
the empty blank walls
If you want you can paint
your canvas on me
Hoping the paint drips down
Waiting for it to dry
But promise you I'll never smile again

And it's hard for to me to breathe
It's why I'm taking leave
So I fly through the skies
Would you like to watch me bleed?
Could it help you to pretend
You never once met me
I swear, I'll never smile again

Hoping you could change your mind
Dig your fingernails
Unto my heart for some time
If you asked me
I would never fall apart
But I am. Broken vase against fragile walls.
And I'll never smile again

The house on the corner

No one remembered to post the mail.
She never cared anyway.
With her rusty picket fence
And favourite colour door
The for sale sign would eventually fall
And sit there window ledge smiling
Everyone walks past not noticing
But maybe that's ok
Doesn't seem to mind anyway
With dust sweeper cushions
And burnt out fireplace
The drainage needs fixing
But the old owner moved away
Years last but no body calls
Because the number 22 is on her door
Hidden in the curtains
are moths around the light
Smashed up glass
And fake happy smile
Waiting for maybe
the owner to come back
But he's allergic to all of her weeds
That tangle round and suffocate
Spiderwebs decorate every four walls
Hidden away under the basement
Lies a corpse of a dead boy
Oh meigi I told you not to run
Who wants a run down house?
There's a castle next door
And when the rain pour
it sweeps on the floor
Crying anguish against the storm

The promise

Never again will i call
Or make you uncomfortable
I will start to block those thoughts
With paper cuts hidden in folds
Promise to atleast try and leave
Rest in peace charcoal heart
To never warm up in a fire
Forever swear I won't do it again
Again I swear I didn't mean it
But this time I truly do
I promise to leave you this time
Until the day I hope to die

Biography of an ornithologist

How can it be possible
I'd like you to pretend
That we never had phone sex
While I whispered words of love
You stared at her Instagram filters
So I brought a pack of six from the shop
Stainless glass masterpieces
Decorated with roses and thorns
Cost me money and what for?
To lean over a cliff and throw them
Wasting life
Screaming into my father's voice
As the clouds rolled over
Mother was already buried
Six feet under she rolls in her grave
I think a glass shard hit a pigeon
Named him sunshine after you
Because sometimes
His eyes too look dark blue
Blacker than any clothes I own
Dressed up for my own funeral
I jumped off the cliff after him
Like how you jumped into my fist
Oh how I cradled and cradled him
Disappointment sticking out his vein
I used the same thing that killed us
To drive myself insane
Lay holding a murdered crow
Broken legs because I
Can't kill myself properly
I feel so incomplete
Why won't anyone help me
Illegally blind to the

bone in my left eye

We, as dead birds flew away into the sunrise

Insomniac

I sleep on five pillows
Have no one to share with
Razor blade under the second
Incase I need to escape this
And somewhere within the quilt
Are two pairs of headphones
One I stole from the box
The other with only one ear piece
You can had find it's missing partner
At the bottom of the mattress
I'm not sure where mine is
And throughout
Scattered like lambs
Are differemt desert rocks
I suck on them when I get scared
To distract me from my demons
By my side is a reading list
Made up of seven heavy novels
Given for bed time reading
I'll get the chance when i stop crying
Three layers of blanket
Won't keep me safe
But for two hours I feel safe
The rest I spend online
Or questioning what life is
Surrounded by a physical
and metaphorical mess
Of broken lip gloss and
Friends I'll never get back
Set my alarm although I'm
Always awake to hear it
Pretend to sleep it off
I'll be ok, I promise

Omitted Sex toy

Clean up after myself
When you're finished
It's not using if you're nothing
Caressing gently
If you're ok with it
Wanting more than a few handfuls
Of soft curls
Rubbing skin
I promised I couldn't give in
Dreaming it's more
than a few fingers that'll fit
But your whole heart
In my tiny black
space in my chest
Empty and void
like the lies I made
And I can't sanitize
myself any longer
Curse words uttered
Breathing heavily
Secret "lovers"
but not laughter
Promise to tell me
if you want to stop
I wanted the world empty
With just you and me in it
Exchanging kisses
Under torn blankets
As the stars whispered dirty things

Bulwark

How many eyes does a butterfly have?
Watches us through thin slits
She makes no move is she even surprised
I Don't know if she cares or not
But she saw us I made sure
To dance around beautifully
Fingerprints watching with wider eyes
Claiming what should be mine
Tight polyester covering skin
Grabbing, not digging in
But enough knowing you get a kick
Knowing she's there watching him
If she were interested I stab it with a knife
Ripped up her dreams with a single touch
Watches me tip toe on soft skin
Enough to hint that's he's gone for good
It's not a lie just leading astray
Little sad wings weep in dismay
I don't know whether she was actually intrigued
But just incase destroyed her fate
And carried on fluttering knowing what I had done
Bye bye little butterfly, this time I've won

Go and play little John Evans

Go and play little John Evans
Father said carelessly
Don't come to me when you fall
But do whatever you please
Little John Evans runs off
Happy as a small son could be
Swinging from the monkey bars
Terrorizing the monkeys
Refusing to go down the slide
Out of pure paranoia
Annoying every other child
How does one play by itself
Do what they've been told
Without hurting others
It made no sense to little John Evans
Why the other children hated him
Only doing what father said
17 years John Evans returns
Bags under eyes, scars under arms
Misery having sex in his gut
Did you have fun
Father asks unknowingly
Yes father Says John Evans crying

Koi fish

Swarming around
with tails touching
I'm no longer drowning
Gills licked clean of all my tar
Thought I was your
single magpie
Gripped my bruises
Instead kissed them
Wet with pond and
eachothers salvia
Play with my whiskers
How you've changed
You're still swimming
I can't go through this
Metamorphosis
Flapping frantically to fly away
How now we circle fish food
Breathing heavily eyes a wide
Desperate kisses
with touching skin
I thought I were nothing
but black bird choking
Darling, darling
You're my koi fish

Forty-Four Minutes

And the Liliacs stuttered in shame at her
Soon the poppies took it away quickly
You brought a coffee with spoiled milk
And tipped it over her dead body
Never again did the damn phone ring
Dandelions plucked from their homes
Torn apart by little hands
Daffodils live and die in the spring
And now her corpse lies rotting here
Next to where my own lungs breath
In my head she's choking me
Blaming me for what I've done
Posies come and say hello
But never will she say my name again.
Forty-Four minutes it took the ambulance
By half-two they claimed her dead
And the buttercups lowered their heads.