

A fluffy, downy chick with light brown and white feathers stands on a patch of snow. The background is dark and out of focus, with a bright, circular light source visible on the right side.

...january 23, 1986...

*a woman trapped
in spacelessness
shattered my corneas
with words that knifed
into my inner being –*

*it took that child-woman
of nowhere
to reach the hidden child
in my mind –*

*she sank back like a flower
in faded craziness –
while i walked out
into the sudden sun.*

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