in case of emergency break glass. i am becoming beautiful. i am repeating myself endlessly. i am repeating myself endlessly. i am repeating myself endlessly. i am repeating myself endlessly. i am repeating myself endlessly.

i am such a pretty girl.

take my picture.

i am such a pretty girl.

my gifts are full of dirt. my path is thick with ideas.
We grow up girls, delicate and pretty but pluckable like flowers. Once grown, we’re valued for softness and treated hard. In some dark in-between we make the transition from being viewed as XX to XXX and something we can’t remember is lost in a place we can’t look for it again.
the grotesque isn’t found in novels with incomplete or physically faulty characters or in stories about young women with daddy issues.

the grotesque is food made without passion little girls raised without parents telling them how beautiful their minds are every day

citrus and toothpaste lack of care for lack of trying.
When I finished scratching off the numbers they had plastered me with, I looked down at my body and saw there remained a layer of words. At first I thought this was not so bad, but soon I realized that to be qualified is just alphabetic quantification. I will be naked, and I know that is what they fear.

"Don't worry, chief. A Bromo will fix you up in no time!"
a void i sd she sd a fire
and if you see the fire the fire
will turn. i sd the fire consumes
THE void she sd no the fire
is the void and THE fire is
gd i sd margery yr mouth is
on fire eat margery
please eat.

MY SIN
...a most provocative perfume!
Interior, the cave. Floodlights up R, static similar to
Richard and have finished d

for many years studied; concluded the value attribu

it has been diluted, divided and
its softness
be drained of its

minted in imitation

E: Stamps, crosses DL. That hurt;

R: Tightening it proves th

and the stone drained of
the stone never

to hollowed out

objects
freakies and weirdos, violence and kinkly erotica are the lurid staples of the national tabloids.

I CUT OUT HER HEART & STOMPED ON IT!
drifting baby save you

hadn't thought of that we

during we

discovered we do to a quite state

boy are telling she is dancing and boy is this a party to all

later there are cuttings

are to be very true but most two

reactions of her face do we watching her

there are secrets to

we assume she is brightish or else she is in love her
I went to the mall and saw a really cute guy. I asked all cool and started doing a flip on the way. My boyfriend asked me why girls don't have arm hair. I told him that I hadn't shaved in so long that the pits above, the hairs on my legs moved in the wind. I realized that I hadn't shaved in so long that when the wind blew, the hairs on my legs moved in the wind. He said, "You need to shave that."

The Complete Farm Life Quilt

Can you afford to neglect your personal appearance any longer? In this age of social and economic advancement, Summer Dress and Modern Dining are forever closed to those so afflicted. Thanks to the progress of science, no woman need now endure the torture and discomfort once caused by unmanned hair. The removal of the parasitic growths from the body is no longer a matter of choice; it is a necessity. Freedom from unwanted hair opens the gates to social enjoyment and makes possible the advancement of society.

objectionable hair.
All around us there
Are people we can choose
Not to trust the view
Of the iron curtain
Speech representing portraiture
And the last days
Nurses are needed
Mornings work does not come
I cannot think of what mother
Did at the edge
Of the woods of the grave
Site it is trying
To make you think
The least probable passage