



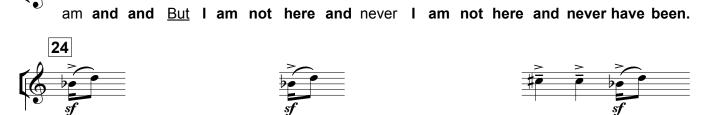


me

me

am I am not I am not here and but I my body and mind are one But I I

reason



Doctor Doctor Doctor This **Doctor** This writes it down and and **Doctor**

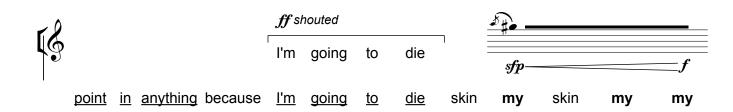


That That That Doctor That attempts a sympathetic murmur. Doctor **Doctor**



watching me judging me smelling the watching watching me judging st st st stumble over me

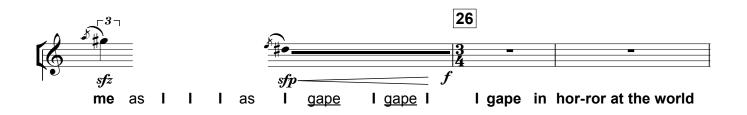
judging smelling the crippling failure oozing from my skin there's <u>no</u>





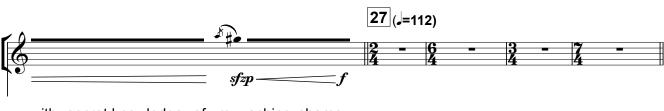


and desperation and skin my skin all consuming panic drenching drenching

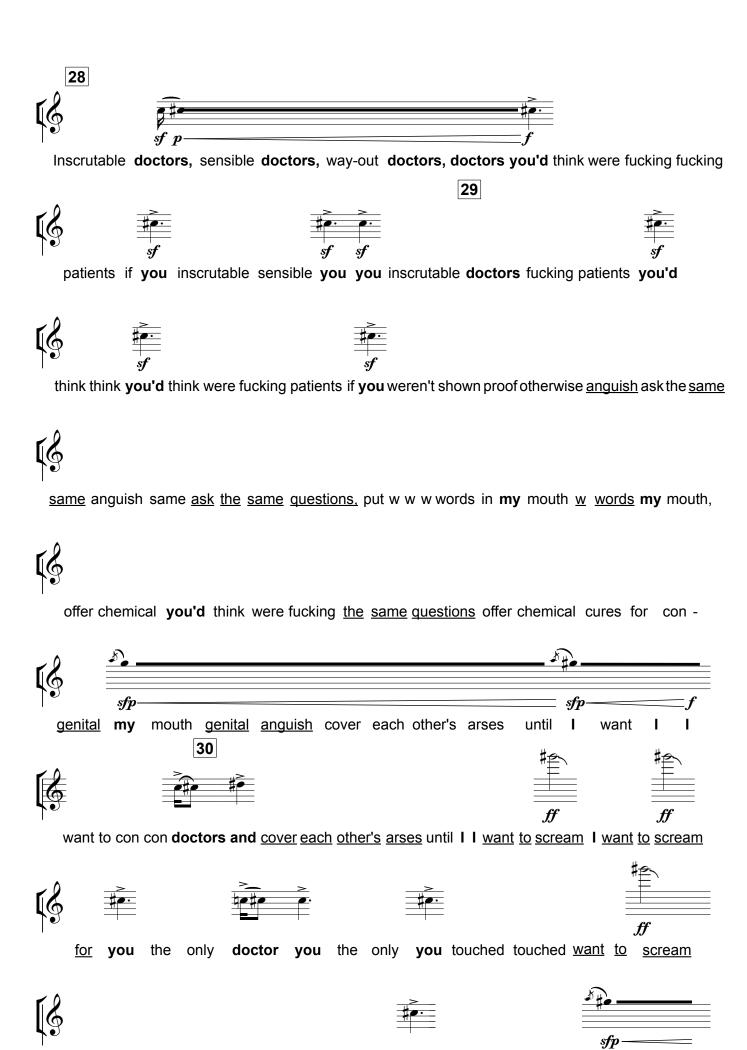




and wonder why why why why why everyone is smiling and looking at me



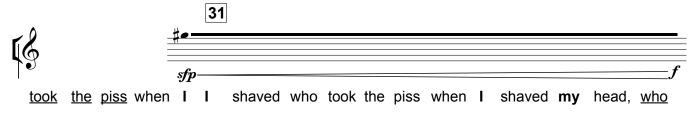
with secret knowledge of my aching shame.



only who ever touched ever touched me voluntarily you who looked me in the eye, who laughed



at my my gallows humour spoken spoken in the voice from the newly-dug grave, who

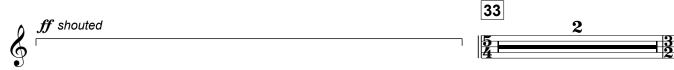




 $\underline{\text{lied}} \ \ \textbf{and} \ \ \text{said} \ \ \underline{\text{tit}} \ \ \underline{\textbf{was}} \ \ \underline{\text{nice}} \ \ \underline{\textbf{to}} \ \ \underline{\textbf{see}} \quad \textbf{me.} \quad \textbf{I} \quad \textbf{I} \quad \text{am not}$



I loved you you trusted you loved you and it's not losing you that hurts me, but your



bare-faced fucking falsehoods that masquerade as medical notes.



And while I I and and while I I and was believing and distress and and



while I was believing that you you were different and that you you you you you you you



maybe even you maybe even felt even felt the you even felt the distress that sometimes flickered the



distress that sometimes flickered across your face and and that you across your face and



threatened to erupt, and while I was I was believing you were different and maybe you even felt



maybe felt the felt the distress and you across across your face and threatened to erupt



you you you you were covering your arse too.

