

TEACHBACK `(`)

We talk we move.

We as was within these four walls, a ceiling and a floor.

I don't know you you know.

I back one step, two steps, I follow tree, more forward. I move with others into nothing and everything, something dropped down like a golden shinny thing.

One week other weak-ness lock-ness hauling to the moon poetry recital in daylight sooth.

Others and my skin to share oiling treatments in the lair.

We came together as singular subjects left and right to despair, suspected object share.

Something new and wild document terror went filed.

Coffee at eleven pm - flickering fights fingers lie.

I was u were we went on on the side.

Cigarettes past between mouth to mouth, shared smoke too signal allies in drowth.

Anna in wanderland and the great adventures of sinking in sand. Time was told through these chained glasses laughter within riots passes.