

NO. 1 // FORGIVENESS

Lingua Ignota

Dear Jimmy,

My mouth is full of blood. Jimmy, when you spoke of Hell, did you mean this place? Did you mean me? A man will break your back like it is nothing. He will not ask your forgiveness, but you will have to forgive him. They will try to repair you. They will put you down and open you up, but you will lean like a bad house. A man will smile and say, "You lean like a bad house." He will smile and say, "It is your own fault." Jimmy, if I forgive again, will I sit with you at the table of God? I lean like a bad house. I never stop bleeding. I forgive you. I forgive you.