

## Bug Aware

Pears

Bear witness up  
The filth collects beneath your nails  
Flicking stale cigarettes

I know I'm a fucking bug  
Caught in flypaper on the wall

Condemned to watch  
Eyelids ripped off  
Self-imposition  
Shrieking from the margins, "I exist!"  
But I'm less and less sure  
Tormentor undeterred

Cold shoulders burn  
Frequent enduring turns  
Humor and sharing weight  
I beg for hatch escape

No God, no hope  
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