

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
No God, no hope
No God, no hope