

Anvil Piñata

The Bled

Someone go for help, she's not getting up. The cardboard spine
has buckled
under the extension of her wings. It took my breath away. She f
ell for years
into this haven of infection. These hospital policies are burni
ng my eyes.
Her swan dive antics will be the end of me. I can't save her as
she falls in
love with disaster. She says these accidents will happen, but t
here's no
escape from the reaching.