

annanother

poems

I am very tired. I am very tired but I cannot sleep. The night is loud. The night is Laughter and the Laughter is Loud. The Laughter is Cry. The Cry is Try. The Try is tired.

I am very tired and I cannot speak.

The speak is tired and the words are written.

I write. I write my name:

Anna.

There are multiple Anna:s in the classroom so they call me:

Anna N.

AnnaN.

annan

annan in swedish means Other

I live in a small town in the swedish woods.

Every human a tree.

Every tree a little forest.

For-rest.

Write my name again until it is Other

annan

annan

annan

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annan

annan

annan

annan

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annan

PART 1:  
TRANSLATION

trans – late

when

langu – *age*

comes down (–under) 2

A

*numb*–er

*what time*

*does it take 4*

*the o to-o become*

*an a*

THIS

night i dream that my teeth fall out of my mouth

– why can't teeth be words

what the words are worth

write

a

NAME

“diegestundetezeit”

the time that is to come: LATE

say: lib-er-a-tion

tion

**tionde** var en skatt som kyrkan uppbar från jordbrukare i många kristna länder. Tiondet motsvarade ursprungligen 1/10 av jordbrukets produktion efter ett i detalj utarbetat system och brukade betalas in natura med produkter från gården. I Sverige övergick vid reformationen två tredjedelar av tiondet till staten som kronotionde. Kyrkan skulle därefter erhålla den återstående tredjedelen av jordbruksproduktionen. Detta utgjorde en del av prästens lön före införande av kontantlön.

=

A tithe (from Old English: teogoþa "tenth") is a one-tenth part of something, paid as a contribution to a religious organization or compulsory tax to government. Today, tithes are normally voluntary and paid in cash or cheques or more recently via online giving, whereas historically tithes were required and paid in kind, such as agricultural produce. After the separation of church and state, church tax linked to the tax system are instead used in many countries to support their national church. Donations to the church beyond what is owed in the tithe, or by those attending a congregation who are not members or adherents, are known as offerings, and often are designated for specific purposes such as a building program, debt retirement, or mission work.

REPETITIONS & PHANTOMS

i say. i pray. i lay. i today

today i am

*the poet's version*

a betrayer

yes

yes

be-tray

on the tray:

juice, coffee, yoghurt, müsli, fruit, bread, butter, cheese, apple, coffee

eerie

my words /for breakfast :::: break

fast/ are hyper-

white and ghostly

make sure

make violent

make hurt

i hurt

u hurt

this hurt

of hurt

say pray

oh!-kay.



QQQQQQ

uote

shall challenging shells shiver in the chimney

lack &plentitude

immmmmmmmmmmmmmi-ta      tion

there is blood in my nose from my nose comes this blood it's a flood go into the  
flood the stream streamstream of un-consciousness makevivivivisible variation  
receiving institutionalized unison *voices of violence* talk 2 me talk 2 me talk 2 me can't  
say a wow-word-world can't be a world in this body dependent on "liberty" oh  
imitation works of imitation please yes be a *girl and that is truth*

*this:*

source text

is

my brain (?)

neuro (tic) functioning

violently NAMING

THE STRANGE THING

radically (un) readable

br-ok-en

UN fidelity

UN united

UN nations of strange borders crossing happening to  
worlds of hurt of re-cognizing the girly BBF in the flying pigs of the mystic streets  
of “Paris” when “Orpheus” LOOOOOOOK at “Eurydice” the *gaze* is kill-ing

Translationsof **kille**

Part ofspeechTranslationReversetranslations

Frequency  
help\_outline

Noun	chappie	kille
	wallah	kille
	fellow	kollega, karl, kille, man, grabb, typ
	chap	kille, karl, hudspricka, självspricka, grabb, gynnare
	walla	kille
	bloke	kille
	kid	unge, barn, kid, killing, chevreau, kille
	joker	joker, skämtare, skojare, gycklare, gyckelmakare, kille
	yob	kille
	dog	hund, hanhund, jycke, kille, usling, knöl

refer to RISK  
refer to            system  
refer to            knowledge

2 C the foreign in the sameness

*please*

*(don't) ask me 2 be u.*

my mot-her dream of  
revolu-tion  
queen of night  
exact-ly  
be a *wild tongue*

*cut out*

be a *wild horse, no, don-key*  
the intimacy invasion  
my mot-her  
my mot-ivation  
my mot-ion  
my mot-h

*le mot.....*

*re-a-li-ty*

teeee-veeeeteeee-veeeeteeee-veeee

i watch it with my mother she puts her arms around me i feel

feelings

i feel texture

i feel temperature

i feel silence and gossip

i feel an echo of

.....

am-bi-valence

valence electron

in **simple words**, are the electrons revolving continuously in the outermost shell or orbit of an atom. The outermost shell or the valence shell is the shell having the highest energy. Hence, the electrons present in the valence shell possess the highest energy compared to the electrons present in the inner orbits. This shell is the farthest from the nucleus. As a result, they may be attracted as much or more by the nucleus of another atom as by their nucleus.

there is an alien inside my shell

no pearl, just an alien

i pick it and make it into a necklace

neckless                  head inside the heart

linking

the “self” “in-side”

unbreakable

the phantom of repetition

the ghost of a neuron

the ghost of a border

creature

the moon

shine

bright

the moon is

a mirror

please learn how to *act*.

PART 2:  
“GIRL”

BLUSH



powder on pink wounds

skin in lips  
lips in skin  
mouth in hair  
metal rails on weak  
hair

the loops of the eye  
*soft inside*  
whisper  
*soft inside*  
eat as glazed  
leave traces

ohmucus over concrete  
the snail eat the snails  
the plants grow

on the girl bodies  
lay thrown of  
them selves  
in the hay  
the hay the flesh  
purple pink cheeks  
under the eyes  
meet all tender

an opening in to the head  
the brain tumours  
the outside of the inside  
in to the inside  
in to the within

a fold of head  
a week of  
relapse  
falling forward over  
rose leaf like the skin  
bear like  
give like  
vitreous eye

the eye in the mouth  
dragging over the skin  
the room in the head  
the hurting in the wound  
cover with a blanket  
tender to keep  
look of mine  
dream sequence  
late to come

in over  
soft skin  
soft bones  
skeleton that  
the foxes and the dogs  
leave nothing behind

thin dead lights  
to never come over the lips

the mouth is a skin  
wish in to the eye  
let it see in the mouth  
let it taste  
calm rain  
purple of everything

a pocket of skin and time  
the pores are the holes  
close to the heart  
in to  
inside  
the flaps that opens  
the chambres  
with the fingers through the hair  
*soft delicious*  
*soft and care*  
breath in  
what has been bought for  
christmas money  
The last birthday

the last day  
lay it close  
feed it

tenderness mutilated  
gross  
whisper  
gross  
whisper tender  
the tongue is the skin  
the hair in the pores  
the fat to bite  
the metal in the skin  
the teeth sticky  
the fluid in the wounds  
lick  
a pocket of the skin



L I C K

pink brown red pink brown red pink brown red  
forgive it in the s-  
oul

the mother who drinks  
tepid  
lemon water  
the bitter over the palate spray it  
in the eyes  
i split the forehead  
against the plexi-  
glass table  
on the second floor  
to lat-  
er  
fall down the stairs

so will the girl come  
in to  
me  
so will she be dreamed  
judged  
drowned by lemon  
soft and fluffy  
extra softeners  
like a lime-tree  
meadow  
dream of my surprise

so will the mother bear the leaves  
the book open in her arms  
the cat inside  
the hair as the fur  
assist

consist  
lose  
gasp  
as  
if  
as  
hiccup  
hiccuping coughing snorting gasping slowly dampen drinking  
falling full over the edge  
miss the forehead  
slints  
the wounds

evil nylon  
moist over the cold  
hand under  
hide rinse

white

pink

beige

powderbrown

bronze

The breath in the face

All

Ashes of a

Alms for girl

Watch

The breathing wholes

Weak spines

Alternativ

All

snow d r o p s  
b u t t e r blooms  
my soul

steal and hide  
run and forget  
wind still under the eyes  
the laughter of the fools  
place p l a c e  
an island of  
p l a s t i c  
an I  
would



body of opening  
leave it to  
numb

*glow*

» can you puke out your heart «  
» thanks «

the shame taste

I PROMISE NOT TO BE STUPID.

(her grief)

nice  
things

omg

*so. Alone. never. been.*  
*toxic*

LOO  
K

do you think idress  
for you  
do you think ilick  
do you think

i  
i  
i  
am u

little girl  
seaking  
the same

ehhhhhhhhhh

THE NIGHT

(blowout)

you destroy me whole

the hole



the hole

xoxo

the value of the smoke

likes

pizza

a row of backs

back

row

spine

i am this ugly girl can they stopp shout can they come to me come to me away from come come  
tear it out of the chest a burning ball let it burn let it burn the light that throws up on the  
pistasche shoes does this concern no fold your legs under bite with the bracelet in the skin until it  
bleads out of the holes the whole head leave slowly alone stalker seakinglike play a little be too  
much lying

down

this

flow

wild animals

1.  
You  
You  
You  
You  
You

2.  
The white horses that  
come in the summer for  
summer  
pasturage  
we rush to look  
you come  
before  
The white horses

3.  
One is albino with  
weird  
eyes  
We love of course  
most  
your sister has a boyfriend that  
has built a cinema  
layout  
in the small  
cottage  
Wes it in their sofa to  
look  
i look at my face  
in the bathroom  
afterwards  
try to see if i  
look like  
like Liv Tyler

4.

the woods are the woods are the woods  
seaks the dog

play dead to  
to come to life

awaken the search  
instinct

*do i breath*  
*do you breath*

give candy  
lick the fingers

5.

We lie close  
on the leather sofa  
skin meets leather  
dead against life  
you puond my head  
in to the breasts  
i want to stay  
in the warm  
is it summer or  
only fever

6.

Your sisters boyfriend calls us  
anus-kids, mini-sluts  
We know yet nothing  
We whisper it in the night  
We are the pride glittering

7.

one day  
we find

a dead  
rat under

a the hay in  
the stables it

pulls  
somewhere inside me

we bury it in  
in the grit

it gets  
a pile where the ground

don't want it inside it



8.  
we play wild

9.  
ride draw  
draw horses ride pigs ride on  
stools and trestles and other stuff  
that one can ride on  
ride the horses  
draw the horses  
i can do it just like  
nature  
it only therefore that  
you can be with me

10.  
run run  
over the wild  
heart

11.  
it comes water through the skin

12.

what would we do  
if we were not

what would we do  
in the loneliness  
we

can't bother to hang out  
you push

my elbows  
against the box wall

i lick blood from  
your lips

i need much  
iron

13.

When you  
Forget

chew your own teeth

BLACK MOULD

THE SMELL

ALL THAT IS

SAFETY

Barbie : the horses \_the dreams : plexi glass

mtv : fuck head : card game : dreams

and i said i should  
do everything for you like  
you only do for  
the one you  
ARE

the clock would be eight  
we had already been awake  
and gone with the bus  
for hundred hours

puuuuh.

Horses : Horses : Horses

bear : bind : blind : belts : belt : stuck : fight

I am this little child that just  
Oooooooooooooo  
That just  
I am this weird adult  
Girl that  
Grl  
Carry her breasts  
Nothing  
Flat from  
Nothing  
Of the milk that flows  
Mouth corners  
Dry tender wit  
A napkin  
Glossy from powder

hearsay : hounds : hounds coming  
one in the class that has : a dad : that has

lynx

in a yard : go there if you dare  
look at  
the cats

i would carry  
the light first of all  
they had picked me because i was  
the chosen  
who would be  
chosen  
to the god



Often I feel a bit  
Low

LILA  
PINK LILA

MANE	TAIL	HOLLOW	SHOULDERBREAST	FUR
			FOREHEAD	

summer : night \_ nights : haymow  
as if . you should

lose it : HERE

**I just know**  
**Not**  
**So much**

PINK      ROSA      MOUTHS      LIP GLOSS MINT      BEAR  
LIQOURICE &  
RASPBERRY  
STREAM

And then would the body flow away like  
A little boat  
The small animals would be drawn to  
The corpses  
Would go  
Like with a ferry  
They would  
Sing  
Karaoke  
On the dead throat they would  
Enjoy

Caress : carry : caress : groom : glossy

Fur :hair :

Skin

Skin

Skin

Skin

Skin

EXACTLY THAT THAT I WANTED DID NOT WANT WANTWANT NOT JUST  
BEGGING FOR IT

eat of her

- \_ will you now cut the baby out of the body
- \_ are we grown up now
- \_ ?????
- \_ i feel only for you
- \_ fuck u
- \_ do you remember that we...
- \_ barely
- \_ run in the hay
- \_ how it fell over fallen

We should talk about you illness  
My illness  
We should

Purple horses and the scent of gasoline

Morning

Lumps

I will talk a little with you now because

This can't go on

What do you mean when you say that

What you say that

What you state that

It's lying

Purple wet

I will take a bath on the floor

It is the ichor from you wounds  
It is me that hurt you

It is my assignment  
To lick your wounds

Your genitals of  
Wounds

If you wanted to let me take care of  
Hand

Hands  
Good soft hands

You have given it all to me  
And I have taken it  
As a threat  
As a wound  
I accidentally eat



What you give me  
And I accidentally own  
Nothing of it  
That belongs to you

\_ can we speak now as adult people  
\_ i don't think so  
\_ or will we remain children till this  
\_ moment  
\_ if i was a room you would be a time  
\_ i will fuck the life out of you  
\_ i know you don't mean it  
\_ i am serious  
\_ there is too much tenderness

MORNING  
DREAM  
BLOODY  
KNEES  
SOLES  
ASSIDUOUS  
WISHING TIRED  
FORGIVE  
PILES OF DESTINY  
EVENINGS  
DINNERS  
LIGHT BLUE  
SLEEP

No one guards the body  
The urge to say something *else*

*Soft Skin Skills Scary Sleep*

We can never be as old  
We can never be old  
We can never grow up  
I have pushed in my old  
Teeth  
In your shoulder  
There is your blood  
In my mouth  
In my lips

Red  
Wet

\_ should we  
\_ sleep  
\_ should we lie  
\_ in the dark, talk  
\_ pretend  
\_ as if  
\_ without guilt  
\_ dig  
\_ nylon around the throat

The soul  
Has not yet » arranged «

Skin as skin

Stream.

think about the cat !

Here is a hand  
It lays down on the leg  
Cold white bones  
Right inside the hip

Here is a mouth  
All inside  
The skin

she  
she  
she  
a hole of her  
she her sex



a kitty  
a female cat  
she who carries you  
as her kids  
the body heavy with kids  
carry too heavy  
the cat that runs  
with the life  
for life  
inside  
all too heavy  
the spine sinks  
hollows  
the weight against the bones  
white bones  
skeleton  
hip bones  
hand  
the bones of the cat

the young and horny  
  
i carry their grief  
  
with all i want and need now  
  
cat paws

on the breasts

now she is in labour

they will fuck

life out of youth

i hate

i carry the small things

sticky fur

catcatcatcatcatcatcatcatcat

(mimesis)

Don't touch more

Things; Production; Criterias

*tremble*

hard light /

rare & bitter

Bitter flesh.

Biografy; Childhood; Landscape

*street*

fingers in mouth

centre

rain drops

shot

shoot

sick

horse knees greetings

The birthday  
Christmas eve  
I should carry  
I carry the burden

Powder over

Soft  
Skin

Wound  
Pocket in the brain  
River  
I flicker

Take something down to  
The throat pit  
Let it lie  
Bury  
Keep  
The chairs as they are in the room  
As in the room as in the light  
You can see the powder  
As the air  
As the lungs  
As the cats  
As

I carry my soft fur  
I am a fold  
In to the heart

Numb

Heart.

PART 3:

PLAY



THE CRANE CRAN CRANKY CRANBERRY P-OH!-E-TRY



Translation 1.

Transl-ate my pie.  
Do you wanna try my pie

My parents are transparent  
I was born trans-early  
and my trans-parents cried  
'cause there was a hole in my heart  
that made my whole life  
late

the way may say  
some worldly words  
the heart has heard  
some found sounds

i try trytry

to cry crycry

but these good-good hands

are dry drydry

mum must have missed me

hug-hugged hearts and heads

pulsations

woods

woodlands landscapes scapegoats goatcheesecheesedoodles doodles

mum must have missed me

you cunning cunt

they say







DimSum

dim-minishedsum-mer

[illegible]

moulding the M the m

mourning the M the m

mixing the M the m

with the M the m

found the hound of hounds in the wounds

whispered in its ears

[illegible]

and it called me

m-e.



mum must have munchkin

in-side her heart

her heart hear the art

hart hurt

in the woods

in a hood

try dry cry

-ing

sing singsingsing

M-E have a song in-side

side-song sing-a-long

the sin is strong

find hide side by the mum must blush & rush & hush & slush

M-E have blood in flood in woods make hoods

robin rich from robbing children

mum must ask :

you so young you no child no yes

?

i must ask :

can me be

baby &

auntieeeee-e-e-e

one two three hundred

years (ears)

trans-late in me

my time

one two three hundred

me

in one (1) au(n)tie-baby





my cat is fat my fat is fast my fast is last my fastest is lastest

all ways

are too late

my time is crime

my law is claw

my moment dry cry star-y-eye

my cat is star-ring in my eye lie cry

i lie when i try

to too two 2 2 2 2

buy by bye

from m

from M

my mum must be the see-sea-

witch bitch glitch

must trust

love lovelovelove

some summers swim in seas &

some summers stim in peas &  
some summers skim in fleas &  
love m  
have m  
move m  
must m  
trust m

i lie i spy with my transly eye  
no words in worlds in eyes that cries  
  
must

trust

took hook took sook-ie home for some room and zoom so close &  
close the door for more

the vam-pire write in the dairy-diary

di-ana di-o-rama di-m-minish

so dim

some dim-mension

mention must mix &

trix&

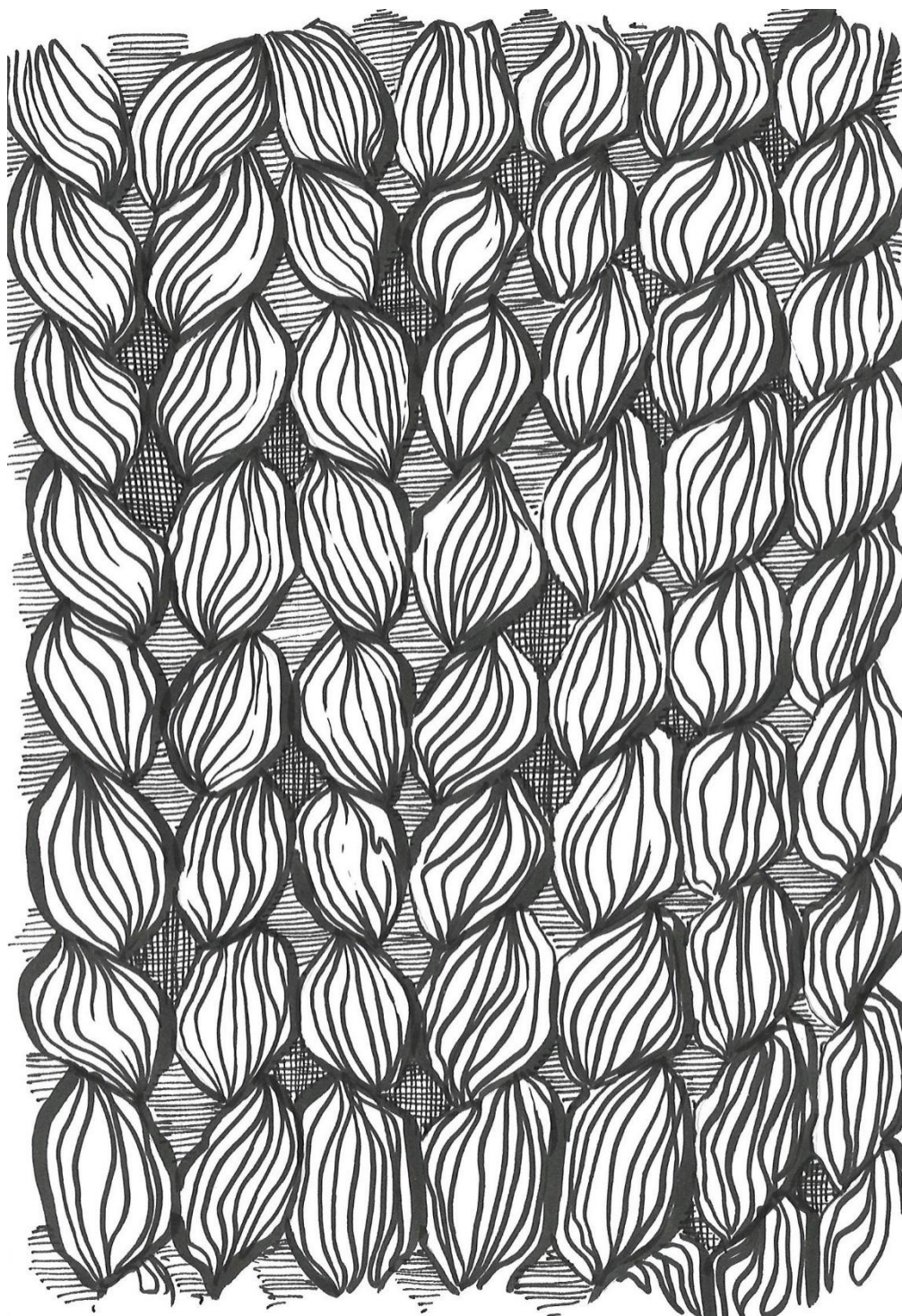
fax

&

re-lax re-crea-ate-late-fate

re-tract ex-tract tractatus treat tracks like lacks of looks from books





lime dime slime crime

my lem-mon moon is soon  
here to hear  
the heart of hearts  
hears hurts of  
worlds of words  
of worlds of hurt of words of hurt  
of hurtful hearts of lick-lick u  
under underunder

u cunning cunt  
                  they say  
may have some more  
sore throat  
may say much more

words of hurt when

blood in woods must fix the trix&

loooooooooooooook

do-nt lo-ok not ok not eyes not lies not

hi

trams transl-ate my jams

&

hands are lands of grand-danois

ooooo-ysters

oi oi oink oink

hear the hart

hear the heart



hear the hurt  
hear the hard  
hear the tea &  
see the sea  
&

look sook-ie  
true blue sue look loonely  
lost must cost  
took some time to two tooooooooooooooooooooo  
the p-oh!-ethics is aesthetic is ecstatic is end of ends  
is hands of lands  
is fast of last  
must last at last

mum must mix my mix with tracks of trams

mum must trust my hands of hearts

mum must fix my mist

mum must much so much so me must meet with sweet sweet treat

me must hold the sold house in hand must

trust the last & fast

monster must meet in moon must mix the mould could cute flute fields of fields

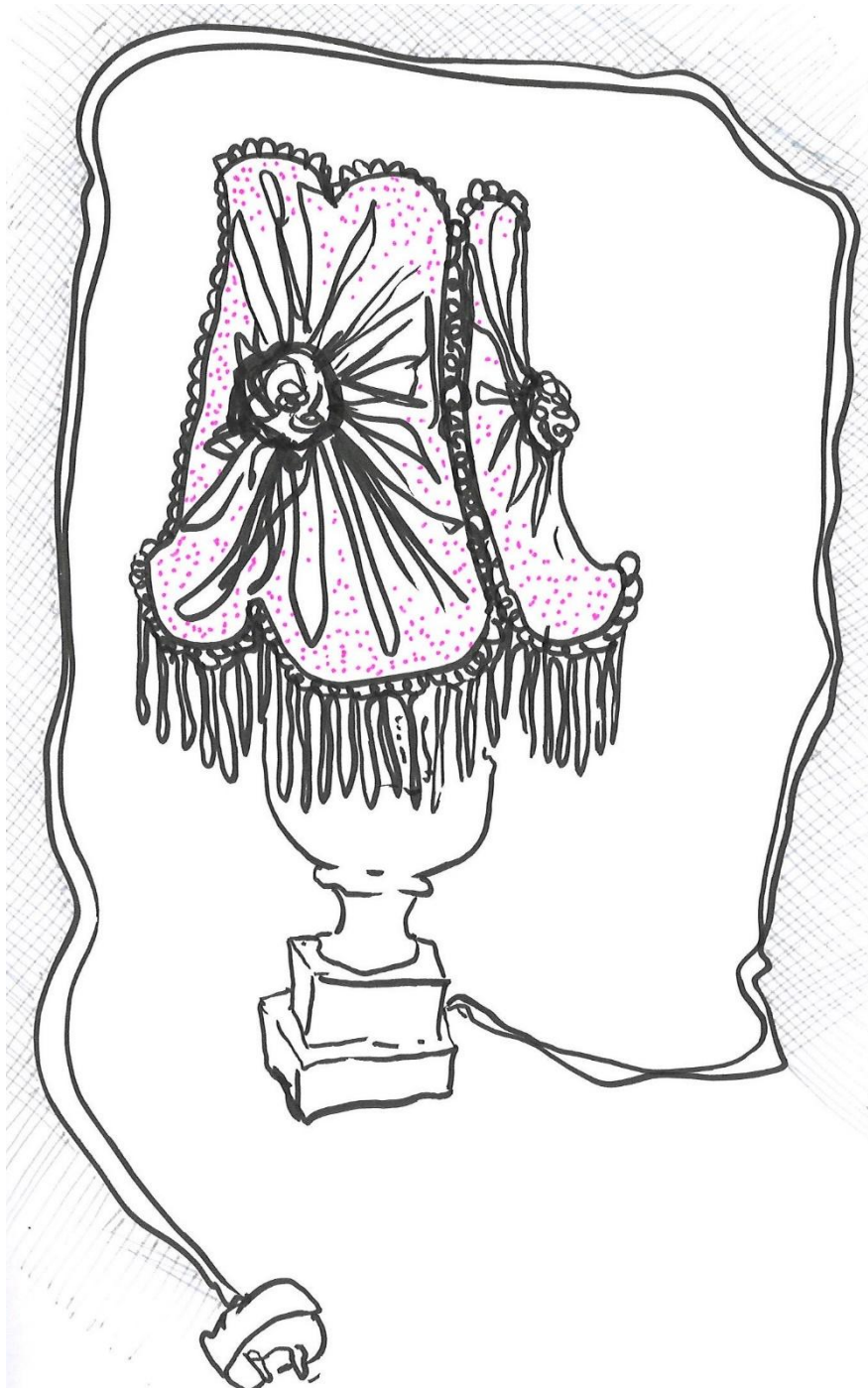
trans-l-ate the hate of mouth &  
much mouth

Translati-on 2.

transl-ate the fate  
the hands in mouths must try to cry  
trans-late so late  
when my trans-parents practice  
with me  
the worlds of words  
the words of worlds  
the mouth go south  
to the sun & the fun  
and me mememe  
must mix

so.

Stay.



p-oh!-e-try to to be kind

not to mind  
cry to find  
a diff-e-rent kind  
of mind

oh go so  
no to no  
yo u yo  
glow with the flow  
show showshow no mercurius

the girl stir  
the grind grit fit lit-er-a-ture  
the ma-ma-ture  
do not grow childish

they say &  
i grow grow so small  
too tall is too small  
the tall girl is a small  
heaven

the blush is a  
hush  
the blush is a  
flash  
is a push  
is a kiss  
is a miss  
is a

m

the need is to feed

the blood in the woods

the food in the hood

is walking a-way

the deer is so dear

the deer has no fear

the dear is a fear for the fright in the k-night

in the light is a fight

cause i like

the dark-dark

like the lark in the dark

go to the woods

see the sea

hear the heart of the bird in the



annanaother

is so fame

is so lame

body still fill the mill

with the flour on the floor near the door of dartmoor (ponies)

annanother

[illegible]

nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam-nam

whats (up) in a name

name: annan

113

there is wetlands there is woodlands there is landscapes there is scapegoats there is  
goatcheese there is all this in my name that my mot-her gave me]

child-room

girl-room

horse-room

sleep-room

dream-room

pony-room

cat-room

dear-room

diary-room



on point-e-shoe

shoe-lace shoe-face

kick-in-face-kicking-face-fuck-face-duck-face

p-oh!-e-try

please

re-lease

i am kind of mind when i am annan-ang-ry

i am slow when i

not grow like

a child

but grow like

a pony horse

but grow like a fur on the skin

skin-ny skin-ned skim-mingski-ing

the hair on a chair is  
a liv-ingth-ing  
is a fur from my head  
is a look in the book  
is a cook in the cuckoo  
feed the food for thought

eat the meat

they say

cheat the eat

i do

say :

BUT I CAN ONLY EAT SPAGETTHI

the home is in rome  
build not in the day  
but in the night

the home is  
a night-light  
is a fight-right  
is to dare to care  
is the share the flair of a hair in the chair  
on furry feeling of  
worldly words in  
hoards of lords  
the rich is a blush on the so-ci-e-try

they say

I AM SO TIRED

ad-mired  
was never hired  
was never  
a cap-a-city  
built near the fear of the sea for the

to-ur-ists to en-joy





the rain is a grain

see-d

ce-real

too real to feel

to feel for real

to seal the deal

to heal the meal

BUT I CAN ONLY EAT SPAGETTHI

say hi to the lie

lay face down

with the crown  
in the own  
mouth  
of the horse  
the horse do not lie  
cause they speak  
with a meakvo-ice  
that u need to feed  
need to try trytry  
to hear  
not to fear  
very dear  
w-right HI  
in the sand with the hand and the hooves with the moves of a heart-beat

tran-s-late  
my fate  
in-to  
com-mmmmmmm-uni-versal-sex-u-alien  
gir-l

l-ow-n my own th-ing  
th-ink with a dr-ink  
in the bl-ink  
of a transl-eye  
the try-eye say hi-hi  
the grow-show is low-low

oh

!

trans-par-tnersi am al-l al-lone to-get-her

the mane of the crane  
is in-sane  
the berry is  
a cherry is  
a cranber-ry  
merry-ferry  
on the sea  
the p-ohl-e-try try try to cry crycry  
for the

bird  
the is  
m

PART 4:

END

owl.

2

AAAAAAAA

SA

means:

oh!

say!

yes but

material : mat-er-ial

mat = food    er = yours    ial ?

so.

& i wrote to chris:

It found me in the worst of places (on a travel, with the train delayed and I was tired and I missed my cat and I started to cry and someone tried to comfort me which made it all worse, but then this e-mail came and then the train so it is all right again now, or it will be tomorrow, thanks for saving me).

&chris wrote to me:

I will send trains if you will send trains. We can trainslate for each other and all the other others.

feeling feelings feel feelings yes the (travel) agency of the feeling that feels within  
black on the foot

is it a Right to Speak just be-cause U think U have something 2 SAY?

in the moment of writing i need:

2 luv n accept myslf& a

burly selfconfi-dense          as if          me reading          make difference

aha i yes no is no

meta-phore. iam :          new po-e-try

AT RISK

THIS BOOK

ASOCIALIA

horrlorfiction save me save me save me need to love me viol-ent (w)righting rebel breaking social  
order

life is a terrible tragic story

<3



Normal Is Evil

once upon a time i was a child on the verge of the city w my mother playing working games w me  
to help me help w cleaning ladies the classics of the class is classification of marx named my  
brother karl my mother had this fantasy too free to see and still irrevocably tied together took me  
to the hospital when i did not eat for two months    teach me: SPAGHETTI

There is so much I need to say. But the SAY is a LANGUAGE that doesn't want to SPEAK that doesn't have VOICE but has PAPERS (oh to have a paper home) has a computer becomes a data in a statistic

[Autism in girls is estimated to affect 1 in about 160. "Autistic children are severely disturbed. People seem to be no more than objects to them. . You see, you start pretty much from scratch when you work with an autistic child. You have a person in the physical sense-they have hair, a nose and a mouth-but they are not people in the psychological sense." (Approximately 1% of children and almost as many adults have autism or Asperger's syndrome or another autism spectrum condition. Boys are affected more often than girls, but many girls (and women) currently go unnoticed or are misdiagnosed. "Autism is a devastating disorder because it disrupts not only understanding of others and their social relationships, but also understanding of self." (Frith and Happe, 1999, p. 7 and 19)].

writes in a forum hate love hate love no idea about the relationships. My silence as a child. The silence of girls. The friends who said: If you don't say something now, we'll never talk to you again. And me who COULDN'T say anything. I couldn't. The teachers who said I have to speak up, my voice can't be heard. The teachers who said I have to stop holding my hand in my hair like that when I talk, you can't hear what I'm saying, if I don't stop holding my hair they'll have to cut it off. I want to say something about eating. That I COULD NOT eat anything but spaghetti. I want to talk about how it is NOT possible.

(free version)

infantile individualism

where u sad when they called your poem childish?

no time to try

or are you just lonely

no the child can't get a grip of the adult psychology  
like the mother, the market is whimsical

humour are troublesome

SEE MY EYE MY EYES ARE CLOSED MY MIND IS OPEN MY MOTH IS OPEN MY  
EYES ARE CLOSED MY SORE IS THROAT MY TUMMY IS EMPTY MY HEART IS  
HURT MY EYE IS A LID MY EYE CAN'T LOOOOOOOK AT UUUUU MY HANDS ARE  
EYES MY

the flimsical freedom of the nerd

sunky

masochism

mass-oh-schism

dead and blind

who is actually this "self" and how to like them?

touchy abstractions

bliss

blush

plus

size

murderous bittersweet

body-heavy

so embarrassing so sorry so softifed so sophisticated

GLOWING

O

Other

O meta-death, metaphors are living dead

O a-lien

O zzzzz-oh!-mbie

Kitsch

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

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This article is about the art term. For other uses, see Kitsch (disambiguation).

"Tacky" redirects here. For the physical property, see Sticky. For the Weird Al song, see Tacky (song).

"Kitch" redirects here. For the calypsonian, see Lord Kitchener (calypsonian).

"Kich" redirects here. For radio station, see KICH (AM).

A Friend in Need, a 1903 Dogs Playing Poker painting by Cassius Marcellus Coolidge, is a common example of modern kitsch.

Puppy by Jeff Koons (2010) is a self-aware display of kitsch, specifically as a combination of opulence and cuteness.

Kitsch (/kɪtʃ/ KITCH loanword from German)<sup>[a]</sup>[1] is a term applied to art and design that is perceived as naïve imitation, gratuitous, or of banal taste.<sup>[2]</sup>[3]

The avant-garde opposed kitsch as melodramaticand superficial affiliation with the human condition and its natural standards of beauty. In the first half of the 20th century, kitsch referred to products of pop culture that lacked the depth of fine art.

However, since the emergence of Pop Art in the 1950s, kitsch is sometimes re-appreciated in knowingly ironic, humorous or earnest fashion.

HACK

It's a Horse  
And it says  
No  
But  
The Human says  
Want  
U  
Civilization is  
Hard  
Love  
Sleep makes Human  
Friction against  
Horse is  
A hostel where  
Time  
Is  
Red  
To be  
The most beautiful  
Trojan  
Horse

Inside  
A Horse  
Crawl in  
Horse slow in  
Mud  
Trojan Horse in  
Mud  
Mud in Horse  
Universal      Mud  
In Horse  
Mud in  
Stomach  
Slow skin  
Of Mud  
Cross  
The first para-  
Site  
All Horse  
All Animal  
God  
Immune

NO MASK

Immune

NO WOR(L)D

Immune

Horse is

No

Mirror

2 never see

The eye

To read

The gaze

My violent eye

hurt me ?

GREEN FIRE

We are the most beautiful we are the most crawling (Horse ?) pearls We are We rainbowing in the  
eye of *le tigre* flying

IC

AnnaN is   mystic  
                  mythic  
                  myopic  
                  vampyric  
                  cyrillic  
                  fan-tastic  
                  iron-ic (?)  
                  rebellic  
                  stick-ic

in human language they call it  
cry

I hear voices cause the night is light  
Soft voices in my ears  
Soft voices eating  
Eachother  
eachOther



not Other  
they Kiss  
they eat Kiss  
i swallow

Party-Trick:

Pearl.

Aching.

Hard.

Strong.

And glowing.

Is soft crying !

Best Ever Banana Bread Preheat oven to 350°. In a large bowl, stir *together* flour, sugar, baking soda and salt. In an **other** bowl, *combine* the eggs, bananas, oil, buttermilk and vanilla; add to flour mixture, stirring just until combined. *Fold in* nuts. Pour into a greased or parchment-lined 9x5-in. loaf pan. If **desired**, sprinkle with additional walnuts. Bake until a toothpick comes out clean, 1-1/4 to 1-1/2 **hours**. Cool in pan for 15 minutes before removing to a wire rack.

alternative support  
on the internetz  
inside info  
no work  
no worries  
no money  
no honey  
no need to count for cuntlesscunts  
so  
sorry

MASKED

O: finally free and then it is raining what to do

A: i try to download can't talk

O: oh order a thing

A: no money

O: fashion blog

A: perf-ect

O: AIR-HORSE

ARE DANGEROUS ANIMALS

Dream

House

How to know what dreams are true before true is blue

I remember

What i learned

This summer

Friends are false

Like 100%

Water

Yes.

Bodies *off*water.

Water-walls.

White under white.

With under under.

Foam on the top.

Vaults of wrath.

Bands of blood.

Sad island.

Sluggish safe swing

*Heimat*      *dis-app-ear*

Like a Human Being

Trauma unit

Vulnerable vulval

Feed the kids

The death-kids

Horror of miracle

*torn*

*a*

*do*

*whirl*

*heavy sand*

FUR BUTTERFLY

DLTR SILNCE VODDDD

**Spoiled soul**

Rattling movement on sorry legs like eyes on the skin gaze pressure bambi cut-off train legs but now it is forgotten cause now is the next day we are now in cosmos seal on the rocks the watery sea happiness only cute people touched in the heart human control mask maskmask eating masks the big heart hits inside so warm inside s/he knows s/he maybe s/he horses poor human riddle every night and day vibration vibrato sucking up cold hope free in headandtbodychoose so to stylize the feathers

blue