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one, two, three, the red, the yellow, it all for me

Jordan Abu-Aljazer

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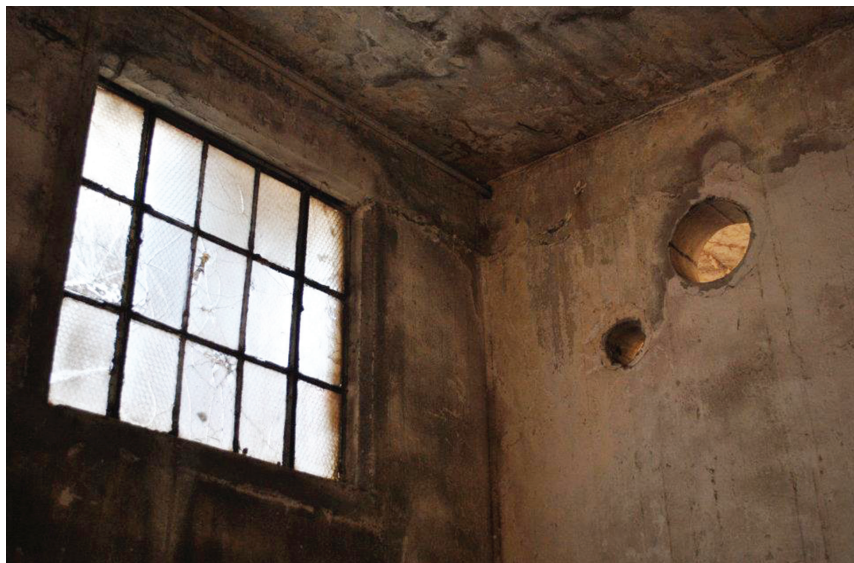
Jordan Abu-Aljazer

I,
 I never knew your limbs were flesh cause
 flesh don't spiral that way.
 "you broke?
 Mother lit once grease and soot the reached
 our photos? but
 Mother swept it off, Mother swept it off.
 I saw your eyes glass cause
 eyes get red you turn them high.
 you blind?
 Once I stabbed you through and all I saw
 was crimson curt, a splintered wood?
 until you jumped "Argh!" and chased me playpen.
 I swore your tongue was iron;
 I tongued and never swallowed myself.
 you choke?"
 Remember, I shouted until I inhaled
 chestnuts, sweet gum, and buckeye? but mother
 swallowed me syrup and all i could
 was breathe a grass so air i smiled.

I,I,
 Never did I understood way you
 spoke, but did you mine.
 did you mine.

noone said human were you,
 but all I was ask you human
 but all you were, never said.

I,I,I,
 and i would of
 i would of,
 i would of
 thought was i all yours
 but then you tore and
 fluids, disheartening
 thought i would of
 i would of,
 i would of

**Broken Shapes** Bridget N. Scott-Shupe