

# Edenic

Lilith is birthing awful babies into the retention pond again  
It makes me think “I owned a kitten once” or “I didn’t always live here”  
Kittens don’t stay babies forever and so I think  
“If my cat were a person he would steal panties from the laundromat”  
In my past life everyone I knew was a creep more or less  
In the beginning I walked past a deserted parking lot  
The perimeter boys lurched a metal bat towards the concrete  
reverbering in infinite *ding*  
They circled me They shattered my knee like a lipstick-kissed vanity  
They stared I crawled  
and a pay-phone started ringing and I answered  
And the millionvoice said *There is an eldritch discotheque*  
*called Eden*  
*where they make tonics out of rosemary & give shelter to the guttered*  
And I was guttered I dialed 9-1-1 with my tongue  
and said  
*I gave my body away too fast I thought it was only natural*  
*to shave zodiacs into my umbra and file a complaint with HR*  
I took an ambulance to Eden and no one held my hand  
There was a designer angel at the entrance to Eden  
with a sword in one hand and a torch in the other  
Double-fisting like that  
and I told them *Look I know someone inside*  
*I was in earlier I just left my wallet somewhere*  
*Can I go find it*  
The perimeter boys said *If you didn’t want to be beaten*  
*by a bat made from a limb of the Tree of Life*  
*then you shouldn’t have looked like such a faggot*  
But I got faggot hair at the faggot salon and the angel let me in  
In Eden,  
the Tree of Knowledge has weird fruits

They look like bleached volleyballs  
 throbbing with glass pigeon wings  
 When I take a bite I get feather shards  
 stuck in my tongue  
 and I say           *Ouch*           *Fuck*           *Someone take care of me*  
 I drink from the retention pond and crocodile babies look up  
 with yield signs in their eyes  
           They move closer           In their pupils I see three visions:  
 ① A phone rings in the distance but I do not know where it is  
 ② A boy leaves my bed while I am asleep and I do not know his name  
 ③ My cat is not a person so when I make breakfast I make it alone  
           If you go to sleep in Eden when the gates close  
                   they turn off the lights and let you stay forever  
 Now I sleep on a sticky leather sofa           I miss my cat    And creeps  
 There is a millionvoice that checks in           And the phone keeps ringing  
 I whine to a floating triangle eye hovering above the trees  
           about beauty and lesser virtues like kindness and grace  
 All the animals have names           There is not much left but...  
 still there is Lilith who refuses to be fucked    Good on her  
 I am reptilian like that too    And true           A creep as well    mostly  
 This is what I always wanted though           The terrestrial oozehole  
 Forgetting necessities like hunger and defecation  
 There are only a few animals here big enough to devour me  
 but they are lazy           And mostly I scratch them under their chins  
 Sometimes boys hit home runs           Knock their breedsacs over the gate  
 Tangled in the branches of a Tree of Happiness  
           which I am not permitted to eat from  
                   But still I climb and take the baseballs  
 down and hide them behind the bar           and then I retire  
 next to a lion           And remember a different life  
           One that was my own