

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