

expiration
date

maybe its the lack
of positive interaction

or any connection
past the bizarre
dynamic i have
with mom

but im feeling less
and less human
with each day

like, yeah the
body is a
human

but me, myself
i am not.

i am a
creature

i am a
thing

i do not have a
body



i look in the mirror
and i cannot see
a face. there
there is not mine



i cannot
see

but i
like it! i like it!

i feel more content being
like this. a thing

i already doubt and
get reinforcement on the
concept that my human-
ity has expired

this is my
new form. we
are learning to be
free of the
arbitrary idea
that defines
social humanity

i'm human in a way
that is too human



i am a
creature
of this earth

i am going
to relish in this
form.

i have rejected
humanity



6/20/23