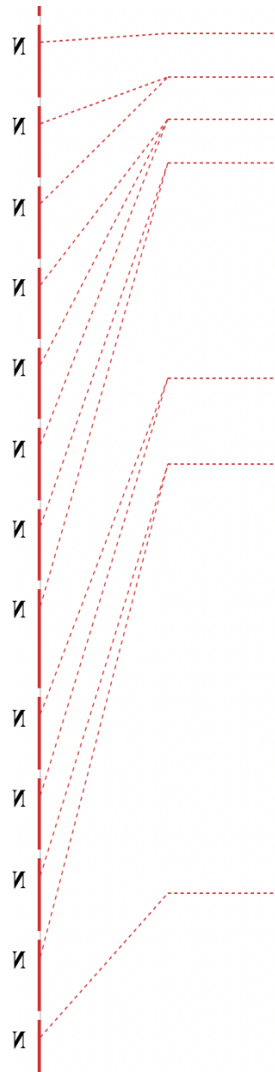


Three Poems

Nicole Raziya Fong

Gluttony

Enraged by simple
appearance
Dining upon fate's
failed balustrades
Eradicating the
past Forgetting the
things that were
good Ridiculing
them out of
existence
To release
What exists
(Whatever is yours)
In order that
something new
become the good
you can repeatedly
destroy This
process can happen
as many times
as you like You can
destroy whatever is
yours Whatever is
not yours you
cannot destroy
Disbelief is a
tomato
Wrapped in pigskin
I've never seen
anything so
relatable



*There's nothing to
say Not that I never
had anything to say
to you but There's
nothing to say to
anybody (Nobody
has anything to
say) Why do we
keep saying the
same things? I am
immolating "Just
trying a new look"*

Simple Abandonment

*I couldn't hear the
rain. I went to a place
in my apartment
where I could hear the
rain. I went to a place
in the rain, asking it
my unanswerable
questions. I will not
repeat here what I
heard. It's because I
forgot to close the
window that all the
rain came through. It
ruined the remaining
thing I thought I felt
about you. What did
you want to say to
me? I want to say new
things. I couldn't hear
the rain...*

no tell how's it's is
no telling how it
goes what a there
no tell me how it
goes
the story about the
girl and the dream
tell me the story
about the girl
with the cat named
Charlemagne
how's it's is what
Go to hell
to retrieve your face
Don't look like it
Was torn away
Revealing even less
than was there
before
there there
I feel a little better
there now that I've
put words to it I a
there no tell how's
it's is no tell me

Hierophant

