

Do Not Resuscitate

I know nothing
Stays the same
But my daughter is my mom
So, I will eat something

Some people just go.
My brother forgot everything twice
The cafeteria forgets my juice
The ladies with the blue collared shirts have my pills

This food tastes like school
The floor is stained like the mirror

“YOU LOOK LOVELY DEAR”

I want cigarettes in a car
Where the birds will be

Mom loved to feed the squirrels
When will the bell be?
My power signed away

Only surrounded by whispers
Or
Aggravated snippets
Of things I should “already know”

I love my attorney-in-fact
And that is why I’m here

Everyone is mad
Mad that I can’t hear
I won’t be coming back for dinner.

A guy rolls me down to a room
And smiles
I try to hide my teeth

ditched at an apartment number
29?
I couldn’t pin it

The keys shake in my hand
They do not fit in
Now my arms are like the keys

I roll till the wheels knock open the door

Finally I can stop
Millions of thoughts
I haven't had my heart pills
Where is that remote...
WHERE IS MY CHAIR
And this carpet is fake
Everything is lost in my hyperventilations
I can't breathe my opinions
I spin
Rapidly to my bed
That man I have never seen in my life

Where are my photos
Jamie? Bill?

"Mom, Bill is dead"

But I have his blood somewhere in here
My blue blouse?
My hand is purple
A deep violet like this dress

I cry then sob into empty shirts
And wipe my snot on who the fuck's pants

I swear I just saw Bill
He was in the hospital lights and

"Ma'am, why are you in my closet?"