## Kristin Hersh, Torque

my lip gloss froze off outside the airport on a hard bench beside a dingy Santa i searched every face

what are you? animated soft tissue shifting neuropeptides a social pyromaniac a plate spinner

and it's smoky around you i can hardly breathe

i watched your eyes go dark i saw them look blank i wasn't there i saw it in pictures after the fact

and it's smoky around you i can hardly breathe