

# On Broken Wings, Six Hundred Cubic Centimeter

the sound of a  
primate. the offensive  
of attempting  
to create illusions  
with goals of  
appearing larger to  
an enemy. but can  
you dance like indrid cold?  
my arm hair stands  
on end. i've got  
some questions,  
and i want them answered.  
am i nothing more than an upright ape?  
built in defenses,  
heartbeat increases  
an ape with shame,  
and an ego to match