

The Bled, Anvil Pinata

Someone go for help, she's not getting up. The cardboard spine has buckled under the extension of her wings. It took my breath away. She fell for years into this haven of infection. These hospital policies are burning my eyes. Her swan dive antics will be the end of me. I can't save her as she falls in love with disaster. She says these accidents will happen, but there's no escape from the reaching.