

# Venus Diode, Science Fiction Syringe

A cancerous spouse.  
Drop this house,  
watch the pink flamingo dance.  
Gagged and boiled.  
Under loves toil,  
dance together, breed some romance.

Chairs, vacant walls mistaken  
for the blue hearts sewed cuts and tears.  
Faded blouses, painted mice,  
fake the pain they had to pay for.

I walk alone,  
waiting for your eye to appear.  
The warmth of an orange night.

The cockatoos sing to us.  
La la la la...  
Defect upon release.